

Van Helsing

Trippie Redd

Yeah, 1400/800 shit (Yeah, yeah)

Gang (Big 14, know what the fuck goin' on, I'm shy, oh my God)

Jet to China, now I'm lit (Lit), new designer, I'm in Rick (Yeah)

Pussy bitch, take a pic (Pic), murder gang, I end 'em quick (Baow)

I ain't no ventriloquist (Yeah), chopper gang, we stand on shit (Baow)

Bodies, standin' over shit (Yeah), on some Van Helsing shit (Baow)

I got millions, that was it, off them Xans, makin' hits
Got the feds watchin', bitch, watch your head, might get snipped (Baow)

Need a billion in this bitch (Brrah), I need a trillion in this bitch (Baow)

Niggas switchin' colors, they chameleons in this bitch (On gang)

A reptilian in this bitch (Woah), with the brodies, hittin' licks

Keep a forty in this bitch, and my bro keep a four nick'

A coyote in this bitch, matter fact, a Hellcat

I want smoke, inhale that, I want smoke, inhale that (Yeah)

I want smoke, you smell that? Oh, shit, I smell a rat

I can eyeball ten racks, never fucked a hood rat

I been smokin' good pack (Okay), think I'm on some Runtz, shit

I could never front shit, bitch, I'm 1400

Fuckin' that bitch on a high key, pussy, don't hype me, I keep a check like I'm Nike

I went to Alex, got icy, got real icy, got real, real, real icy
I'm off the X, no Oxy', they hate be shockin', if it's "Fuck me," then pop me

I'm in a foreign with a hottie (Hottie), if you see me then sock me (Baow)

Bitch, I'ma hit you, you bop me (Bitch), I'm the big dog, boy, you copy (Copy)

I'm in the back with a shotty (Shotty), I'm in the back with your bitch, she get naughty (Naughty)

She get to trippin' and shit off a Molly (Molly), the drugs gon' lift her away like a dolly (Dolly)

She get to speedin' up, bitch, like Sonic (Sonic), you talk big shit, go body-for-body (Body-for-body)

Keep a FN, go body-for-body (Body-for-body), big ass Trip' go body-for-body

You ain't 'bout shit, go body-for-body, say you with that shit, lil' bitch, I doubt it (Doubt it)

Get all the extras, they ain't even count it (Count it), I'm on

that checkbook, lil' bitch, no allowance (No allowance)
Niggas talk down but I won't allow it, if I see your brain then
I'll have to bow it (Blaow)

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