

LV

Unknown T

Yeah
Remedee
Yeah

I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks

Up in the bando with Donna
That woman is my favourite fiend
Eleven racks on two waps
And one of them came with a beam
I started my day with a bud of Gelato
And promethazine
My runner, he comin' to meet me
I'm smokin' a spliff by the sea
You can be my favourite girl
Gucci down to your trainers girl
Don't fuck, just taste it girl
Make you feel like you're famous girl
I'm still on that block with all the fiends out
Tryna live right
And I still rock with that Glock fifth
Or I walk 'round with my flick knife

I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks

Don't slip, that's rule number one in the book
Whoosh, fling all my grub in the bush
Half of the time I'm the plug in the hood
Swoosh, wounds from your head to your bugs
OG's get smoked, no Kush
Leather gloves on, this bark ain't a woof

I would've took green like mush
More time, there's food in the T, man push
I told this young boy go bank in the bando
But he got clocked with my rock, I'm sad, yo
Got a four fizz, not a pack of Tango
There's a lot of bells in this spin like Django
Hands on the bruck, man clutch, that's manual
Try know, anywhere man go, gang roll
All my young bucks wanna strike like Fernando
Pop, let him hop 'cah he does it like [?]

I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
I'm the youngest plug on the block
Look at the Louis Vuitton when I rock
Cut three nine bars down
After every round with a blade I chop
Three quarters a box and I'm whippin' the rock
Straight drop 'til the yola locks
Straight drop 'til the yola locks