

#2900

UnoTheActivist

Flare
Flare, Uno, Uno
2900, 2900
2900, 2900

Walk in the function on beans (Yeah)
I pop me a Perc' and I'm lurkin' (Ayy, lurkin')
Up in the studio constantly workin' (Ayy)
These niggas, they constantly hurtin' (Woo)
Fucked that lil' bitch already
I swear to God, she constantly on my nerves (Damn)
Constantly all on my dick (Damn)
I constantly do it first (What?)
Which one is you workin'? (What is you workin'?)
Which one is you workin'? (What is you workin'?)
Which one is you workin'? (Yeah, ayy)
Which one is you workin'? (Ayy)
Ayy, I charge for these bricks (Ayy)
You buyin' my bricks (Ayy)
Which one is you workin'? (Ayy)
You say you the plug (Ayy)
But really a bug (Ayy)
Which one is you workin'? (Yeah)

Straight out the Flatbed (Flatbed)
Straight from the bricks (Bang)
I'm still with the shits, don't say nothing to me (Nah)
Pussy, I heard you a rat, you tellin' and shit (Tellin')
Trap with my bitch (Bitch)
Might slime out your bitch (Why?)
She act like a bitch
She switched havin' As for 25/8 (Yeah, what?)
They ain't with the shits (Nah)
Walk in the function on Percocets (Booted up)
Niggas, they ain't even ready (Ayy)
I keep the chopper on me, I swear to God
I'm leanin' 'cause it is too heavy (Rrra)
Fucked that bitch (Ayy)
Fucked that bitch up in the Chevy (Ayy, yeah)
All white Benz, yeah, the bitch, she callin' me Belly (Gettin' it)
Ayy, I'm cool with detergent (Yeah)
But guess who it's popping, young nigga, it's urgent (Bah, bah)
All of my niggas they fugitives
Tryna run away from all of these digits they haulin' in (Gone, gone)
Young rich nigga, I'm ballin', I feel like I'm Kobe (Feel like I'm Kobe)
Fuck that, Spurs, nigga, Ginobili (Feel like Ginobili)
I cannot buy me no Rollie (Buy me no Rollie)
I might go cop at the Follies (What?)
Leave a nigga on the ground
Mama cryin' nigga 'cause that nigga dirty (Woo)
Chopper hit a nigga (Wah, wah)
I'ma hit him with the .30 (Grrah)
Body bullets they gon' bury (Bury 'em)
All the niggas they on Curry
Switchin' lanes, they gon' hurry (Skrrrt, yeah, skrrrt, skrrrt)
Sippin' lean, not no Theraflu (What? Hey)
Spent the Fijis on the pastel (Yeah)

Hang a nigga like a parachute (Parachute)
In the condo with the battlefield (Battlefield, yeah)
You know my dope is the purest (Yeah)
I got that 80s crack (Yeah)
Flip it and make it right back (Flip it up)
100K on my lap
Fuck her then watch the reaction (What?)
We know that ho isn't actual (Yeah)
I put that pressure on wax (Ayy)

Yeah, pressure on wax
Damn
Yeah

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