

Pop it off boy, 2017, yeah
Vroom, like 007 'em
Like 007, Vroom, vroom
Abercrombie...

Abercrombie and yo' bitch
Desert Eagle with' no holster
Ain't nobody seeing us baby, this whole fit Undercover
Poke her face, no poker
She top me off with' a choker, and to top it off I ain't know her
You gon' fuck the bitch and promote her
I'm 'a fuck the bitch and just stroke her
I'm at Onyx like Al Roker
Niggas wanna get close, I'ma shoot the boy if he get closer
Shawty wanna get close but, told the hoe don't get closer

Don't get close, that's what I said there
That my gang, don't disrespect us
That my boy so you know I'm gon' rep them
Told little baby feel on tip of my dick 'til it's erected
Not gon' settle down, told that pussy to not leave a mess, yeah
I'm gon' aim right at your head nigga fuck a vest
Ooh, watch the blood sprinkle down your fucking chest
Got it out the mud, no we wasn't supposed to be right here
Little nigga better hold it down
I'ma come in with a hundred rounds
Kick down the door, blow it down
Me and Fauni smoke a hundred pounds
Was in Atlanta, in London now
Baby can check the swag
Baby, I might just pull up, with a couple thou
In a little Versace bag

Snoop Dogg with the hoes, they just wanna get blowed
Came in with the Xanax, and the Molly, wanna get throwed
Shawty wanna work on the pole, wanna dance on that pole
Her boyfriend try to rob anything, I'ma up that pole
She wanna suck the soul outta me, you won't collect my soul
Baby girl I'm on my grind, you can call me young Chris Cole
Can't work at a clothes store, 'cause I could never fold
Young King Tut with the gold, nigga, I love my gold
VVS gon' show the way, and light up the road 'cause
The shit so dark and I need a path just to show
Fork in the road but, I'ma make the right choice though
Either way I go, walk around with that scope
And these niggas talk down, put my name up in the dirt but
I came from that mud so, that shit never hurt
These niggas wanna talk down on me, they walk around get murked
Gotta stick on me too, little baby, trust it ain't a first

Long tongue like a Chameleon
Deep throat like a sinkhole
I wanna fuck on the pink hoe
Nut in your eye, make you blink hoe
And her favorite color purple
The Glock is my favorite peephole
I don't fuck with many people

They all' blame it on my ego
They gon' blame it on the alcohol
I'ma blame it on the lean though
Baby, don't blame it on anything
Everything is on me though
All these bitches are birds
My bitch is like a eagle
In the desert with an Eagle
Shoot a movie like Regal
Baby pop a little beanie
Nickname her Sigel
Rub on me just like a genie
Wish shit you get three of those
3 hoes, that's a trio
Hello, Hi, and Cheerio
Dropping these hoes from the top rope
I feel like I'm Rey Mysterio
Me and Fauni imperial
Hop in her mouth in the morning like cereal
All of my niggas ain't fearing you
You hurt nobody I think you invisible, yeah
You are not visible
Fuck around they just get physical, uh
I am not one for the pillow talking, nigga, I will pull up and come visit yo
u nigga

Vroom

I will pull up and come visit you (Fuck is you talking 'bout)
I will pull up and come visit you
I will pull up and come visit you, nigga
I will pull up and come visit you
I will pull up and come visit you
Brrr!