

(Ay, Dil')
Dig, dig
Uno, I killed it

Little bitch is toxic, a bit toxic (What? What?)
Butterflies play in my stomach, I'm getting nauseous
I just almost fell in love, gotta be more cautious
She promised me she the one, don't count no crosses
I just found myself, I almost lost it (Dig)
Nigga talking under his breath, I had to off him
Meetings with your bitch, told her, "Take a step in my office" (Yeah)
No more looking up to 'em, I'm on my boss shit (Dig)

Hop in the foreign, go fast
Hop in that foreign, I might just go drag (Skrrt)
Yes, yes, hop in that foreign and I just might crash (Skrrt)
But fuck it, fuck it, hop in that foreign, I'm dead on my last (Yeah)
Chopper gon' hit him, that shit gonna blast
Leave a little nigga right there on his ass (Let's go)
Huh, talk cash (What? What?)
Yeah, I talk a little fast (Let's go)
Hm, my bad
If I gave a fuck how you feel, my bad (Let's go)
Hm, you don't have class like truancy
All these bitches, they come and come screw with me
All these niggas, they hating, they nuance me
Yeah, heard you can't pray for me (Let's go)
Hm, pray for me
All you niggas, get away from me
See, I keep the K with me
Hm, speech impediment, that bitch gon' spit on a nigga
That bitch might rip that nigga (Let's go, dig)
Beyblade clip, rip that nigga (Dig)
Hm, it's the end of that nigga (Dig)
Hm, I'ma finish that nigga (Dig)
Hm, like the end of that nigga (Dig)
(Dig)
I am a gladiator
I said, wake up in the morning, "Hi" to the haters
Let's go (Dig)

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