

Giuseppe Swag

UnoTheActivist

All of these drugs in my system
All of these bitches on bitches
I got the guns in the kitchen
All of these drugs in the kitchen
All of this mud in the pitcher
All of these bitches remixing
Hold on little baby let's get it
Hold on little baby let's get it
I feel like Tony Montana, oh
I feel like Bob with the hammer
These niggas playing
Pussy nigga playing, I leave the little nigga in slammer
Bitch I might just do the dab
Bitch I might just smoke the gas
Pussy little nigga, he mad
Pardon my Giuseppe swag

Come with the K, come with the K and I spray
Pussy little nigga he playing, bet the little nigga gon' lay
I want my chips, they calling me Frito-Lay
Hey, I want the dope, I need it like andale, andale
Whole lot of ice on my wrist
Damn, look at little bitch
I come in there with these bricks
They say I look like a lick
Pussy little nigga get fixed
I feel like Bob the Builder
Smoking Backwoods yelling, "Timber!"
I'ma take off in September
Baby girl know she remember
I introduced you to realness
Dammit I know you gon' feel this
Drinking and shipping No Ceilings
Damn, my bitch she rolling, rolling, rolling
Straight off a pill and, I really just want a million
I really just want a million
Ay, nigga playing but they know I keep that K
I ain't slime, but I might just wipe your face
All of these Xannies, man, I can't even feel my face
I'm the man, like, "Hip-Hip Hooray!"

All of these drugs in my system
All of these bitches on bitches
I got the guns in the kitchen
All of these drugs in the kitchen
All of this mud in the pitcher
All of these bitches remixing
Hold on little baby let's get it
Hold on little baby let's get it
I feel like Tony Montana, oh
I feel like Bob with the hammer
These niggas playing
Pussy nigga playing, I leave the little nigga in slammer
Bitch I might just do the dab
Bitch I might just smoke the gas
Pussy little nigga, he mad
Bust down my Giuseppe swag

Whole lotta bitches, a whole lotta drugs
Whole lotta bitches, they all show me love
Whole lotta bitches I cannot show love
These bitches birds, but my bitches doves
Look at my muhfuckin' eyes
Nigga you better think twice
Need to consider your life
Nigga consider your life
Hey, that's your main bitch
Damn, that's your main bitch
Damn, I fuck on your bitch
She sucked it she giving me hickies
Damn, I'm feeling so sick
Swear to God, feeling so sick
Damn, this ice on my wrist, I feel like I'm up in December
Ay, what do you nigga want from me?
Pussy, I said it, I don't play
Xannies, really I can't feel my face
I'm the man, like, "Hip-Hip Hooray!"

All of these drugs in my system
All of these bitches on bitches
I got the guns in the kitchen
All of these drugs in the kitchen
All of this mud in the pitcher
All of these bitches remixing
Hold on little baby let's get it
Hold on little baby let's get it
I feel like Tony Montana, oh
I feel like Bob with the hammer
These niggas playing
Pussy nigga playing, I leave the little nigga in slammer
Bitch I might just do the dab
Bitch I might just smoke the gas
Pussy little nigga, he mad
Pardon my Giuseppe swag