Hyeah, yuh, yuh

I let the Backwood sound like a beat, I play that, yuh (Nash Effect)

(Ayo, Tae made this?)

Two Percocet 30s, sedated, raided

I make a film with your bitch, not yet rated (Not yet rated), y uh

(Adio)

My bitch on all of that pure 'caine in your statement (In your shit)

All that exotic on table (On table), smell like we 'bout to get raided ('Bout to get rated)

I got the fold-in-half chopper, chop you, fuck a drug test, I'l drop you (Drop you)

Your bitch pullin' up, I'm uh-uh, bitch wanna bag, I'm uh-huh If a nigga run up, he get stomped, no threatenin'

I got the fire, know that, and the Wi-Fi, know that

I got the sawed off, all muscle, no fat, pullin' up, spillin' z aza all on the floor mat $\ \ \,$

I made her call off on set, I'm gettin' more top than all hats Yeah, I got the stick on me, that bitch a bug, no ticks on me Walkin' 'round like it's four bricks on me, yeah, your bitch tr yna get me bustin', no zits on me

Yeah, I hit from the side and that's it from me I can't layup don't leave, go head and get some Zs

I got the fold-in-half chopper, chop you, fuck a drug test, I'l drop you (Drop you)

Your bitch pullin' up, I'm uh-uh, bitch wanna bag, I'm uh-huh If a nigga run up, he get stomped, no threatenin' I got the fire, know that, and the Wi-Fi, know that