

Kurt Angle

Veeze

That nigga not gang, he false claiming, haha
No cap

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The work off white like a fuckin' macadamia
Show you so much white, you gon' think you watchin' Shameless
The spot in my truck in LA, that bitch bangin'
I know you want me to say yo' name but I ain't gon' make you famous

We made it rain so hard, look up, you see a fuckin' rainbow
I'm sellin' so much fuckin' dope, I'm 'bout to go buy a Kangol
When I see haters I just tell 'em "Hi", I feel like Maino
Everything that he and his bitch do, we Ex-Raid it
She wanna drive boat but I'ma motherfuckin' sailor
I'm takin' the Wock' to get a weddin' dress and get it tailored
She want my heart, it's colder than a fuckin' snow angel

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Pulled off the lot and get it tinted out
I'ma get that bitch, she suckin' and I spit it out
Fans ran up lookin' crazy, damn near blicked 'em down
I don't care if that statement from the 80's, ain't no snitch allowed
Everything I say, nigga, I stand on it
Mr. fifties, twenties geeked, he got a band on 'em
That nigga gon' lose his life if I put a hand on it
We had him in Fendy with some rain on him
I got this lil bitch wetter than Bikini Bottom
I'm trappin' in Designer, I wanna be like Bob nem
I'm wrappin' up the beef like I just made a gyro
No Limit to this shit, I feel like my nigga Kyro