

Fuck everything
One nigga I'm straight on is Master P
This is wild dude
I got my whole gang in this bitch
Yeah all my niggas in this bitch, all my niggas, yeah
Aw nigga yeah nigga
I don't know why the fuck I talk shit fast, but that shit sound
sweet

My whole gang sip lean for no reason
My whole gang sip lean like we leading
I use your bitch just for head on the weekend
I smoke exotics til I look like Yao Ming twin
You so fuckin broke it look like you got diseases
I show you how to wipe a nigga nose like he sneezin
These niggas copy everything we do I can't believe it
I think these niggas mad I'm on my way and I ain't need em
I turn to Michael Phelps when they threw me in the deep end
I'm balling like Ray Allen with the fade, bitch I'm Jesus
With them blue faces nigga, we gon hit yo block bleedin
Hope you got some dog shit to move yo momma if we beefing
Gang come through, got yo bitch actin like she single
If the feds come, I'ma act like I don't speak English
Every Glock that we got, clip like a can of Pringles
You a opp, if you with a opp, fuck if that's your people
Man, this cup that I'm sippin on cost a pair of Yeezy's
I can make a whole pint appear like I got a Genie
Off the drank, I be Dr. King I be somewhere dreamin
I woke up, I was on Rosa Parks hunned blunts with Leeky