

(Nick on the track)
Yeah, aye, aye

Petty niggas can't even breathe the same air I be breathin'
Nigga want a feature, I ain't do it, he said we beefin'
Buy a yellow Fanta to make it dark, it's too easy
I remember niggas ain't think I'd do it, now you seein' me
Jacket made in London but I bought this bitch in LA
Metro reefer only thing I'm smokin', ain't no play-play
Busted on her face, she rub it in like it's some Olay
Bitch she brought two buddies with her, locked me in a four-way

Murder on my mind, I can't go out like I'm Melly
Run a 41 up out the pound, then she smell it
I don't trust a hoe, but she wanna' fuck, grab a telly'
Called her off my trap phone but hoe this ain't my celly'
Diamonds bustin' out the face, pissin', Robert Kelly
My uncle a real trap star, he still in Pelle Pelle's
Been a real finesser, it ain't nothin' you can sell me
I done seen your bitch ways, it ain't nothin' you can tell me
I was in a hot box, three deep, baggin' up them [?]
Now we in the Cats, you can't race me
Ain't no better feeling that compare to when I face weed
Put a foot on top that nigga neck, make sure he can't breathe
You can start whatever, it ain't nun' if you don't finish it
Leave that boy decapitated, Scorpion I finish him
Plenty paper with me, hoe I'm playin' with that Spinach here
Ricky jeans, Amiri hoodie, kick it in my [?] gear
Wait, it's my trap again, holdup stop him at the door, you ain't trappin' he
re
Take a nigga operation, flip it, then I put it in gear
Shoulda' seen his face, he hit the strain, it's a ten in here
Beat in that zone, now I'm [?], I can't take no pictures here
Niggas they be bitch made, they ain't into facin' fears
I put twenty bitches on a yachty, then we left the pier
I ain't into makin' friends with niggas, let me make it clear

Petty niggas can't even breathe the same air I be breathin'
Nigga want a feature, I ain't do it, he said we beefin'
Buy a yellow Fanta to make it dark, it's too easy
I remember niggas ain't think I'd do it, now you seein' me
Jacket made in London but I bought this bitch in LA
Metro reefer only thing I'm smokin', ain't no play-play
Busted on her face, she rub it in like it's some Olay
Bitch she brought two buddies with her, locked me in a four-way

Petty niggas can't even breathe the same air I be breathin'
Nigga want a feature, I ain't do it, he said we beefin'
Buy a yellow Fanta to make it dark, it's too easy
I remember niggas ain't think I'd do it, now you seein' me
Jacket made in London but I bought this bitch in LA
Metro reefer only thing I'm smokin', ain't no play-play
Busted on her face, she rub it in like it's some Olay
Bitch she brought two buddies with her, locked me in a four-way