

Breaking Bad

Warhol.SS

Uh, yeah

Uh, aye

Boy I see you looking with your looking ass
Aye, I can't have them niggas nowhere near me, they be looking bad
Peek inside my operation, studio like Breaking Bad
Cooking in this bitch, it get flammable like meth labs
Shawty saying I'm the biggest thirty-two, uh
And I keep my thirty too, I ain't afraid to use it
I was making good paper with this bitch named Susan
When she walk inside the branch a bankroll coming to me
Put a switch on that glizzy then you click it to the side
Squeeze on the trigger, let it out, bullets flying
Better not front your move baby boy, he get Melvin
And he used to be hot, now he lost it and they shelved him
Take a pretty bitch, buy her a body, call her a Build-A-Bear
Catch a nigga slipping in my circle, I'm gon' take it there
When you dealing with your people then you gotta' set the standards
If you loafing and your guard down, what you doing?
They catch you lacking and they drawing down
Told this goofy ain't no Wock'y but it's Par around
I can deal with whatever, I was raised with them bloodhounds
I done felt betrayed and it weigh heavy on my heart now
That's why I'm cold now, aye, phew, aye, yeah
You ain't never met no bitch realer than your niggas
Checking bags, now these niggas say you taking sauce
But when I needed you for something you weren't no where around
Niggas snitches in disguise, it's a pig sty
When I jump inside that water it's a fish fry
Pink tens same color Hello Kitty dolls
Still shitting on these niggas, Pepto Bismol
Yellow OffWhite ones, call em' Pikachu
Nigga think he fly, he a Ostrich, he never flew
Choppa' bullets rain, clear em' out, chicken noodle soup
These niggas straight garbage, he thrown in the trash chute
Vegas hitting hoes top floor, it's a glass house
Thick bitch, ass out, suck me with that mad mouth
Brodie turned to Mad Max, he been testing all them brand new choppers on the
lab rats
If I call a nigga one of my brothers we gon' bust it down, KitKat's
I could rap forever, teaching niggas all my known facts
Grew up on the eastside, I'm walking down the exchange and hit Colfax
Then I hit Atlanta, on the southside, on old nat'
We gon' get the up's first, better not look like you clutching
I ain't playing extra gangster, my brothers they decapitating shit
In that Benz, soft top, we decapitating whips
Make my bitch clear this move cause' I had to take a trip
I might be overwhelming him, nigga best to get a grip
Walking in my white Air Force 1's, Nelly shit
Ricky Bobby, niggas last, I'm the first-round pick
I appreciate them niggas who been behind me off the rip
Roll my leaf with some wax, laptop he get Mac'd
Why the fuck is you relaxed? You ain't checked you no sack
Making raps on this wax
If you popping in this shit, you gon' sell like some crack