

I'm a lone mutt
Eat a bagel while a pig eat a doughnut
Watch him slow up
Sheep they goin' sleep till they grow up
Go nuts throw bucks
City just a fricken farm
With some chicken parmigiana and some cold cuts
What the fuck you? on finna pour up
Next to old fucks
Young ones no trust
Internet ain't load up that's they hold up
Addicted to chocha that's my hold up
Addicted to doja a composer
Flow sicka I picture some shit and it goes up
On the big screen that's my mouth when I spit mean
Duffed out missing three teeth it's a split screen
Young Dinero had to dip scene for some quick cream
Fucker relaxing
Now he's fasting started drinking 'fore he got the right ration
Up in me
Its aight sit tight I'll be back in a bit b