

BLACK AF 1

Xavier Wulf

Quintin jon too loud

I was ridin' with the pretty bitch
On the way to get some fish and chips
I got a call from the clique with this
You broke niggas still trippin' tryna track up debts
I know a way we can handle that
Tell em take them outside to the smoke stack
I pull up and ask 'em what was at
Now he think I'm Tony Hawk I did the trick attack
If he think he gettin' away he can think again
Look at how we pulled up just to box him in (huh)
Now he tryna phone a friend, boy I could've died laughin' I'm s
o serious
Nigga why you still alive?
Bro I'm curious
Son you the brokest nigga I done never dissed
And don't you let me throw fit
Nigga I will take it there like the Uber trips (don't you forge
t)
I take it there like the Uber trip, and I go the extra mile, do
n't even need a tip
That bitch was tryna get you hit, buh you been hatin' on me, bo
y I ain't forget
I tell the people come and look at this, come and get your firs
t look at the 'ain't shit'
He tried to hit me with the quickie slip, then I caught him by
his neck and I told him this
If he think he gettin' away he can think again
Look at how we pulled up, just to box him in

Now her tryna phone a friend, boy I could've died laughin, I'm
so serious
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