I'm finna pull up just to freeze the whole scene up I be smoking antidotes that scientists ain't heard of Switching back to us my whole squad in the vapor She thought it was fog (naw!) this just how we blaze up I learned from my Grandpa n 'em big cousins and all of them I don't give no fuck about who mad let me get to him Let me blink my eye and after that you see I'm through with him , Boy you niggas weak you need to be a lil more positive I'm tryna keep control don't let me start with him I hate a stupid nigga so much I wanna bother him These rappers still a joke we verbally kill all of them Leave it up to me I'll smoke a blunt and then go slaughtering I told ya man I don't give no fuck if he be sleeping there They say: "Why you mad?" I say: "Because these fools don't listen, man" Pull off on a bitch now she get mad cause we ain't inviting the Pull up to the show the line too long I hope you get in there, you bitch