

Wake Walker

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How the fuck is you a shooter?
Ayy, ayy no discipline in his movement
Ayy, ain't no thought in his execution
That's why you niggas out here losing
Ya whole squad full of snoozies
Yeah, I'm up early, he's still snoozing
How that's your shooter, and he snoozing
My niggas up here eating before the breakfast made
Yeah, hop out the shower my bitch got the bed made
I'm smoking good, she say his shit just make her head ache
Hold up bitch wait, does that mean I take the cake?
She said "Yeah, take it shake it anyway it your way, everywhere
today's your birthday"
We at the strip club throwing up that fetti [?]
Let that confetti frey, we winnin' everyday
Bitch, when I pull up they declare the mayday
I pull up put my blunts in the air like a Nae Nae
She say "Where do we go from here?"
I say "That way"
She look back, face full of tears, but that don't faze me
Bitch