

Coochie Island

YN Jay

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
(It's a Wayne beat)
I mean like
Free Big Meech, you know what I'm sayin'? (Ooh, it's BlueStrip, baby)
Real street nigga, dog
My nigga really changed the world, you know what I mean?
And it's, y'all know what time it is?
Alright

BMF wintertime, black fur coat
Bad bitch in the club, let me fuck first
I can tell by your wrist you don't cut work
I be sellin' straight drop, you the type of nigga cut work
Bro just quit his job, he said fuck work
Fiend called me on the first, got me up first
Early bird get the worm, I get up first
How you make it to the top, stack it up first
You gotta stack that lil' shit 'til it add up to a lot of shit
Bitch keep callin' while I'm out tryna catch plays, I'm finna block this bitch
Diamonds hittin' hard, on my Rocky shit
Traphouse on Balboa, on my Rocky shit
All them boogers in your watch, you got a snotty wrist
You ain't know your bitch fucked everybody in the city? You got a thotty bitch
Tryna build an empire, on my Ghazi shit
Gangland talkin' 'bout it, on my Mozzy shit
I'm just tryna get rich with my brother like Big Meech and Terry did
I'll make my son beat your ass, you got scary kids
I ain't got no babies 'cause I'm scared of kids
Like I'm scared to have 'em, you feel me?
I ain't tryna have no kids 'cause this world crazy
No, I ain't no stepdad, but that's my girl baby
Hate drinkin' promethazine, 'cause this shit make me more crazy
How the fuck you nineteen, but got four babies? Damn
That shit too crazy
I don't like to fuck your main bitch 'cause she too crazy
Seven and a half pounds strapped in the carseat like a new baby
Damn
Feel me, I'm just tryna figure out, like, how you niggas—
Like, like, they just wanna know, like, how, how, how we doin' this?

Free my nigga Baldhead, he like Meech to me (Yeah)
Told niggas keep it street and I'll keep the peace (Niggas crazy)
I can't even touch the pop, it ain't Easter pink (Mmm-mmm)
Certified Ghetto Boy, ask Peezy P (Ask my nigga)
Trendsetter, Wave Runner, Yeezy sneaks (Go)
Niggas lookin' sweet to me
Break the blender out
Dior bubble with the weaves to match
Boy, it's wintertime, bitches in a line
Chrome Heart, leather crosses on it, you a sinner, huh? (Oh yeah)
PUA had you niggas flexin', but you finished now (Finished)
Get another pop
Lil' pink pill, takin' off, headed to the top
Rap gang cakewalk, we was standin' on the block (For real)
Heard you got opps, but you fucked up (Broke as fuck)

Diamonds in the watch, bezel chunked up
You ain't gettin' money, nigga, shut the fuck up (Shh)
Man, it's hard to leave a nigga cut up one on one
Do you really wanna go to Coochie Island?
Molly and Patrón got the groupies wildin' (Trippin')
Throw the bag down for a thousand dollars (Come on)
Rose gold presi' look like Thousand Island (Yeah)
How I'm fresh as hell, I ain't got a stylist
Really lit just like a rapper off that Miley Cyrus
If you ain't first, then you niggas last
Mansion and a coupe like I'm Ricky Bobby, nigga

You know what I'm sayin', man?
Lil'-ass nigga, you thought
Get your motherfuckin' weight up
Not your hate up, nigga
Gettin' to this shit, gettin' through this shit, know what I'm sayin'?