

(Enrgy made this one)
Enrgy, man, why you do that, man?
You always doin' somethin', man
Yes, sir (Enrgy, man, why you do that, man?)
(Why you do that, man?)
Ayy

Bro put a silencer on the, this bitch shoot like
Bro put a silencer on the, it sound like leaves fallin'
Beecher nigga put us in the league, my whole team ballin'
Big bro off on my play, made me mad, damn, he keep stallin'
I just left the club drunk as hell, I was sleepwalkin'
You can get a extra nug' if you keep callin'
You can make it to the finish line if you keep joggin'
Somebody call Enrgy, I think I need Marlin
Hold up, hmm, you hear that phone ring? That's my fiend callin'
Told bro this shit on the floor, he looked at the ground
Hit your bitch from the back, she looked back and smiled
Showed love, they ain't appreciate it, I'm taxin' now
Need somethin' off everything you spend, I'm taxin' now
Bitch used to be classy, she ratchet now
Don't wear weave when we fuck, I'ma snatch it out
I got this one lil' (Yeah), she snatch and pout

I got this one dramatic bitch love to grab and shout
She be fuckin' for the fun, never asked her out
Her head down while I drive, she don't ask the route
I use my Cash App card when I cash her out
She'd rather be at the crib, but I had her out
Fuck, I done fucked up the bag, left it layin' out
Hot as hell, walkin' through the hood with the fan out
Okay, since you got the most to say, well, whip a band out
I'll probably give you anything but a handout
They hit him with the fire, blew his flame out
Don't wanna be out here, this ain't no playground
You would never know the streets or how they play out
The only rules to comin' up, you gotta stay down
I got too many on, take a chain off
Probably say I don't give a fuck and brush the pain off
Like the wipers on the windows, throwin' rain off
I ain't fuckin' with the book, I turn my page off
Hundred thou' on somethin' like it what the name cost
Benz truck without the top, Lil Jay gon' hang off
I don't feel like lettin' nobody over, cut the lane off
I don't wanna see no one perform, what the stage cost?

Ooh, I hit her from the back, I beat her doonies down
She said I fuck her good, I make her coochie smile
I'ma pin her on the wall, yeah, movie style
I'm out here looking for the cat, I'm a coochie scout
I'm in the car at the bar pointin' coochie out

I'm fucking with the lights on, check the coochie out
Told her take the panties off, pull the coochie out
I'ma use straight spit to wet the coochie down
Okay, I want you on your back, turn the coochie 'round
Damn, her coochie loud

Say she ain't fucked in a minute, heard the coochie growl
Said I was, but I never ate the coochie out

I can make a bitch do some shit, I'm callin' Boosie out
Bitch shakin' ass buttnaked, loose-booty style
I fell asleep drunk naked at a groupie house
She fell asleep in the club with her coochie out

We was fuckin' on cam, put a movie out
She like to fuck on balconies when it's gloomy out
I'll be probably blowin' money fast like I threw it out
I ain't never been doin' this good as I'm doin' now

Ooh