Ayy, drop a hundred shots on the opps, (Enrgy made this one) Got them devastated Glock split a nigga head up in half like it's separated Free lil bro, they got him booked like he educated Bitch think I'm signed with Young Money 'cause I'm dedacated Throw a party when the opps die like we celebrated Drop a hundred shots in his crib, I'm finna decorate it Drop a four of wock in my pop, I get medicated I'mma put the petal to the metal 'til the petal breakin' GTA, you too far gone, they at the hospital waitin' You'll lose your whole inventory if you hold E Bro a stepper, deep in the water, he got cold feet Bro stumped so many niggas, he got swole feet Stampede at the concert, they at the whole E Bullshit in my contract, I had to rip it up All the real love turn fake, I had to give it up One thing for sure, two things for certain, I'mma live it up I ain't drop shit on the ground, but I'mma pick it up Had a dream about reality, I was rich as fuck Damn, I had a dream about this moment, feel like Deja-Vu Told my young dawg to keep goin', no one can stop you You can't see life through my eyes, let me paint my view I put that plate up for later on, someone ate my food Damn I don't say I be sippin' syrup, I be sippin' surrrr In the middle of the conversation, I forget the words Nigga, you ain't really from the hood, you be in the 'burbs I'm the biggest bir- I'm the biggest bird Only soup that a nigga eat is chicken noodles Brown-skin with a fat-ass, that's my snickerdoodle Bitch charge for the stud fee, she be pimpin' poodles Damn, like she be pimpin' other hoes? Leavin' drip at hotels, I forget the other clothes Leavin' bitches in the room, I forget the other hoes Bitch sniff so much blow, I forget she got a nose Bitch be in the street so much, I forget she got a home I done blocked this bitch number, I forget she got a phone Before you ever raise your voice, don't forget you got a tone I pulled up with uncle Vern, can't forget big tone Phone keep slappin' all day, this bitch automatic Build relationships out the country, I be diplomatic Shotgun make you backflip, you a acrobatic Juelz Santana, Cam'ron, this shit diplomatic Bitch crazy when I give her dick, she a psychopath I can't let my dog off the leash, it might bite yo ass Finna put my boxing gloves on, I'm finna fight yo ass Hit a nigga with a switch-blade, I'm finna knife yo ass I'll turn yo frown into a smile, give him a buck fifty I charge a bitch to suck my dick, I need a buck fifty I drop seventy-five twice, that's a buck fifty Bro fighting at a welterweight, he a buck fifty Twenty-five thousand six days in a row, that's a buck fifty With my daddy friend, I got clutch with me Bitch, I fight dogs, I got a mutt with me Nigga losin' at the dice game, he tried to tuck fifty Don't nobody want to fuck yo bitch, she got a rough kitty Everybody fucked your main bitch, she got a [?]

Bitch always want something from the store, bitch I ain't no store runner Bitch gettin' fucked by the fuckin' liquor bottle, she a store runner Damn, like she gettin' fucked in the store?