(12Hunna on the beat) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Free Melly, bitch (Slatt, slatt, slatt) Two hundred rounds on a Florida spinner (Huh, baow) We 'bout to freak out on a nigga Thirty round fifty 'round hundred round niggas You better be p*ssy, we hit ya I hate ain't with the talkin', f*ck all the arguin' Too many shots for a nigga, better go figure I been creep, nigga pretendin' AP or Carbine? I don't know what to choose Slime say, "Give me the blues' Lil' brother, we arguin', we misunderstood [?] rock how you smilin', dick in your bitch Save you? Hell, nah Bitch, you gotta go away, bitch you gotta lay with 'em And, free Lil Melly out the whole I'm fresh out, so I hopped out to a bustdown Rollie Bitch-ass nigga, uh A bitch-ass nigga know what it is with lil' bro Oh, he know what it is, Lil Bort Huh, I bet ya I come with a torch Bitch, I been jumped off the porch Huh, I been on my A shit, that slime shit You won't say no, "Why?" jit When it go down, you goin' cry, jit All you gotta do is stay solid All you gotta know is keep faith Stay down, all hundreds blue f*ck all the talkin', jit, yeah, I'm from the G, lil' bitch Huh, [?] We [?] Okay, lil' nigga be talkin' [?] Thrity round on a motherf*ckin' Glock 19 and the 17 Two hundred rounds on a Florida spinner (Huh, baow) We 'bout to freak out on a nigga Thirty round fifty 'round hundred round niggas You better be p*ssy, we hit ya I hate ain't with the talkin', f*ck all the arguin' Too many shots for a nigga, better go figure I been creep, nigga pretendin' AP or Carbine? I don't know what to choose Slime say, "Give me the blues' Lil' brother, we arguin', we misunderstood [?] rock how you smilin', dick in your bitch Save you? Hell, nah Bitch, you gotta go away, bitch you gotta lay with 'em Smoke with me, spin 'bout me Gonna walk you down 'bout me

I heard a few of lot of you niggas hate me But, bitch, I'm hoppin' out Aston Martin

Flawless diamonds on Rolex
Shawty say she wan' sex me
Ain't doin' no flaw shit, you gotta f*ck me in the A, baby
They tryna spray me (Oh, Hell, nah)
They tryna trade me on some honor shit, I always be a solid jit
In the field shit, [?] see me to the cell, jit
Can't tell on [?], go and check my IG
Niggas really p*ssy, gettin' slatt down on live, G
You niggas really on some other shit, what the f*ck goin' on?
How you talkin'? You livin' on your ass, you really ain't on
p*ssy-ass nigga, you broke as hell, bitch, you act concerned

Two hundred rounds on a Florida spinner (Huh, baow)
We 'bout to freak out on a nigga
Thirty round fifty 'round hundred round niggas
You better be p*ssy, we hit ya
I hate ain't with the talkin', f*ck all the arguin'
Too many shots for a nigga, better go figure
I been creep, nigga pretendin'
AP or Carbine? I don't know what to choose
Slime say, "Give me the blues'
Lil' brother, we arguin', we misunderstood
[?] rock how you smilin', dick in your bitch
Save you? Hell, nah
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Bitch you gotta lay with 'em Bitch you gotta lay with 'em Bitch you gotta lay with 'em