Iceburg, cmon Ah fuck I really ran the bands up I make em hate my guts Inside off white don't get ash on my guts I'm living life like a bachelor Fly private the fourteen passenger Game over nigga get that shit up The young niggas running this shit Put em bands up Old niggas shut the fuck up Yuh, mud all inside my cup I just fucked her one time no cuff She like to sucky sucky sucky Till that dick erupt Still in my hood but I'm really turned up Niggas be fakin' don't go for the bluff Old dub ass niggas ain't gang they ducks I like to pull up in those all black trucks

I had to run up my bucks I had to ride on the bus Now only bus I ride on is a tour bus Bitch you still gon' leave its your choice Old bitch mad I got my new hoe a new Porsche Can't take shit shop I don't smoke no Newport I sell the perc because my brother got court I ball in real life never been on no court Bitch I score, gang score They eat up my drip need a fork And I still go them sticks when I go to New York I play with the money when I'm bored Run a train on yo whole gang they all aboard I had to sleep on the floor Now I'm in the condo with the highest floors My young niggas spin yo block like wheel of fortune All white forces they so gorgeous I got yo bitch with me she gorgeous Ridin' down [?] I'm in the foreign We drop bombs we not worried Niggas hate but that shit really normal Send shots don't give em no warning The chopper gon' blow like a horn

Ah fuck I really ran the bands up
I make em hate my guts
Inside off white don't get ash on my guts
I'm living life like a bachelor
Fly private the fourteen passenger
Game over nigga get that shit up
The young niggas running this shit
Put em bands up
Old niggas shut the fuck up
Yuh, mud all inside my cup
I just fucked her one time no cuff
She like to sucky sucky sucky
Till that dick erupt
Still in my hood but I'm really turned up

Niggas be fakin' don't go for the bluff Old dub ass niggas ain't gang they ducks I like to pull up in those all black trucks

I got them fuckin' bands bustin' Blow that shit like a fan it's nothin' I be waiting for a nigga to touch me Text me, nigga this shit will get ugly You already dead then keep on bustin' We got em duckin' Her pussy hot cause she fuckin' No lie I cannot trust you I'm on the stage with my brotha's No security we got them cuttas Ah fuck, ah shit Twelve on my ass, fuck it I hit That sucka shit nigga not with it Trap full of p's no [?] Niggas so pussy they cat they kitty Got in my bag I got to admit it Told my young niggas stay down Boy you gon' get it That shit not exotic boy I can't hit it Shit paid in full you lil niggas [?] it The shit they've been tryna do now? A nigga been did it So many hunnids, 20s and 50s

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