

Kyrie Irving

yvngxchris

Got a white plug and that nigga named Johnny
My choppa slutty, it's gon' fuck anybody
Bitch, I'm with the gang, posted with my brodies
I'm swingin' my thing, like I took a potty
And that boy talkin' crazy, put him on the list
I'm not flexin', my nigga, I stay with these blicks
I'm not flexin', my nigga, I stay with this bitch
You a lil' ass jit, can't pay for no stick

Brand new SRT, I'm swervin'
She bad as a bitch, but look better in person
That Glock finna fuck 'em, now he not a virgin
Bitch, I'm finna cross a nigga, Kyrie Irving
I'm slimin' these niggas, no cap, I'm Persian
And that boy try to slide on yvngxchris, it wasn't workin'
I'ma slide to the telly and fuck on a thotty
And that boy tried to run, then I pulled out the shotty
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She tryna fuck when I walk in the party
I'm slimin' these niggas, I never say sorry
I'm fuckin' yo' bitch, tweakin' off a molly
That boy talkin' down, hit his ass with the Glock
We gon' pull up on him, leave his ass in a jam
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck this lil' bitch on the cam
I got a white shooter, that nigga named Sam
Walk in the party, they know who I am
It's Christian Dior on my body
Glock with a dick, it'll fuck anybody
I walk in this bitch and I'm smokin' exotic
I'm fuckin' your bitch when I switch she a thotty
If you want the smoke, we ain't sendin' no diss
And we in the field, niggas sendin' them blitz
I'm knockin' 'em off if you fuck with yvngxchris
These niggas be cappin', I know he a bitch
Bitch we never lackin', we stay with the stick

You a lil' ass jit, can't afford a Glock
Feel like Carti, keep it all in my sock
Armstrong how I'm moving these rocks
He ain't hard, it's just the way that he talk
Choppa my pet how that bitch get to barkin'
Slide on your block, it look like we was parkin'
Choppa paint ya wall, I feel like an artist
Drop the addy, we gon' raid his apartment
Pick your poison, I ain't talkin' 'bout ivy
Ballin' on these niggas, I feel like Kyrie
Bitch, I'm coolin', give a fuck if you like me
Why he typin' if he ain't finna fight me?

Bro, you is soft, you weak like seven days
Won't last seven days, get the fuck out my way
I might just go and kill me a nigga, get paid
You be FaceTiming shawty while I'm fuckin' her face
I might dive in that pussy, Trey Songz
I can't fuck with y'all niggas, ain't none of y'all [?]
And what's up with y'all niggas if you got a problem?
If a nigga can slide because I got it on me
Yeah, my choppa [?]
Out the options, my nigga, you dead and you know it
My Glock is a thot, she get fingered while blowin'
Pussy niggas be hatin', but you just a fan
And Yung Dastard that nigga, the man with the plan
Pussy ass nigga get marched like I play for the band
And my dick put that bitch right to sleep, like a Xan
And my boys started this shit like we runnin' a trend

Gang, uh, uh, yeah, gang
Uh, yeah, ayy, yeah, gang, huh
Yeah, ayy, go back