

You made that?

Yeah

[?] somethin' bad my DJ

Brr, yeah

Back again

[?] somethin' bad my

Hoe, sit down, I got cash I need to calculate
Soon as I walk up in this bitch, the opps evacuate
Choppin' up them blades, brought the choppas to a dinner date
Ridin' 'round hot, drop the top, I need to ventilate
Bitch ring the bell, beat a nigga like I'm Triple H
Whip red as hell, bitch I'm bleeding down the interstate
All my niggas hungry, bitch you lucky you ain't getting ate
Way I hate these niggas you figure that I invented hate
Goddamn, all of my bitches speak different languages
Goddamn, if this shit don't shake then bitch I'm takin' shit
Boy I got so many sticks I let enemies take a pic
Pussy nigga mad I told him, "eat a bag of baby dicks"

Uh

Y'all niggas not it

Uh

All my niggas pop shit

Kick a bitch nigga off a cliff without no parachute
Fuck nigga prolly callin' 12 just like a Karen do
Red dot on a nigga [?] look like Pikachu
All my niggas evil look like people off of Beetlejuice
Pickin' up your bitch in a foreign it go beep-beep-beep-beep
Bitch I'm doing numbers, I'm covered in V-V-V-Vs
Bitches was just laughing about me like ke-ke-ke-ke-ke
Now they see my ass in a Audi and try to sleep with me

Uh

Y'all niggas not it ([?] somethin' bad my DJ)

Uh

All my niggas pop shit