

(Hahaha)

Yeah

Before I leave the house, I take my .223 like it's a shirt
Big ol' shotty paint the wall, that nigga leaning like he Kurt
Hellcats, F&N and JDM cars, I put in work
Smoke your homie like a blunt, that nigga's new whip is a hears
e

How your dog died? You ain't slide yet
How that nigga postin' on the 'Gram, and how that boy survive?
Yeah

Why ain't he burning in that fire? Yeah
Resurrect a nigga, kill him again when he rise, yeah

Bloody boy shit lil bitch I'm wiping my nose
Doggy boy shit lil bitch I'm kicking in doors
Making bitches faint like I'm muffugin Cosby
Hit you with the stick like I'm Sidney Crosby

I hate everybody, I hate everyone (Hate)
I hate everybody, I keep fuckin' up (Wait)
I hate everybody, I hate everyone (Hate)
I hate everybody, I keep fuckin' up (Wait)

Walk in his house like it was mine (Okay), shot him in his spin
e
Now to walk, he gotta take his time (Okay)
Mask on, I might commit a crime (Huh?), blood all on the pines
(Huh?)
Like a barber, pushin' back his line (Haha)
Retaliate and you gon' die, yeah
Them niggas start a war but snitchin' just to cut they time, ye
ah
I can read a pussy mind, yeah
You not about the chaos, you gon' have to stay inside, yeah (Ok
ay)

Going to a party cops pulled me on the road
I got caught in LI with a grip and a pole
Homie took the charges because niggas just like that
When that nigga get out we gone buy em his life back

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