

I don't give a fuck where you come from
I don't give a fuck bout the non sense
Because I came from the Jungle
Smoke a nigga just like some incense

I don't really care where you came from
Because I came from the jungle
I don't give a fuck bout the nonsense
Smoke a nigga just like some incense

Murder (POY!), this that flow you never heard of, (BULLET)
Pull up pon boy wit the burner, (brrrrrrrrr!)
Bullet bite him like a burger, blood murder, (huh)
G way, life nah give you no replays, (POY!)
Nah bring it back like a DJ, (POY!)
R.I.P, my nigga T-Jay, (BULLET)
Me nah give nuh leewayyyy

Forgiatos on that Benz slidin' ay
Gotta bad bitch from the projects ay
Bring a hood bitch to Avianne ay
Turn her whole wrist to Dasani ay
(Yeah yeah)

I was down bad now I'm flexed up
I just hit the hood in a Benz truck
Don't get it twisted that gun tucked
Don't make that shit go btthh umm bum

Rappapom, bad man a move with the th-th-Thompson
Blood dem skin just like tampon
Fry them skin just like wonton
Rappapom

We make a movie
Pull up and we got that tooly
Pull up and we got that fire
My young niggas shoot for designer

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