

Free my nigga Kano  
Tonight's the night I get in some shit  
Bart simpson shit, I wanna see that crimson shit  
Down city clippers, clip some shit  
Miami flippers, flip some shit  
Wet your car get neck dumar  
Don't beg the arts, the arms in my palm  
By the lenght of arms  
Scrant the number as long as I'm nr 1  
On me don't slumber none  
Nothing but guns, yea nothing but sons  
Nothing but cunts, nothing but lunch  
Sick in the towel shit that will stick it to the tip of the tower  
Dick sucking bitch don't put your lips on the bottle  
She had the hard knock life 'cause she trickin' the body  
Got whooped a couple of times  
She ain't tripping nobody  
Er'time I hit she say my dick is atomic  
Waddup you know I'm a cut up  
It's no thing, came for one got fronted a hundred more things  
Take one shot no honey cocaine, give me money no fame  
You need new shoes, how you running game  
They cut a nigga lose, 'cause I ain't wanna tame,  
Fuck nigga call for, now I'm a wanted man  
Tryin' to make a milly I'm a hundred dollar now  
How the hell I get deal and credible  
You don't hear? you finna feel  
This trigga' here nigga yeah  
I'm climbing up a sugar hill look at here, look at here  
Bogata medellin? 7 gears  
You playin' with me  
You know the rest  
You playin' with me  
You know the rest  
You playin' with me  
You know the rest  
You playin' with me  
You know the rest  
Borgata medellin nigga  
Shank amir, salute