

## 1400 / 999 Freestyle

Trippie Redd

Uh

I fucked that bitch I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
Yeah

I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
And 'till this day, that lil' bitch know all my songs  
My choppa like Kid N Play, put a bullet hole in your afro, aw  
Walk in the bank, I'm laughing, aw  
These niggas square like Madison, oh  
I ball out like Madison, oh  
Four quarter shorty, shoot up your party  
I'm a different man when I'm off of the molly  
Used to take five xans to the face in the morning  
Now I take Percs, my stomach turnin'  
Stop taking Percs, my stomach burnin'  
May take a half when I hit it from the back  
I'ma beat the shit up like Ike Turner  
Check that bitch like she got Nike on her

Look at my wrist, it dance  
Look at your bitch, she dance too  
Look at me, I'm the man  
Percocet don't do xans, boo  
Run up on me, I blam  
I got my head on my ham, ooh  
Run up on me, I blam  
I got my head on my hammer  
You swipe like a credit card scammer  
Bad bitch, yeah, I know she a scammer  
Fuck that bitch, then I'm out of the jammer  
Dunk on a bitch, NBA, I'm jammin'  
Bad bitch from the back, I'm crammin'  
Her pussy like wonderland  
Go to her body like Wonder woman  
Flying that bitch, I'm wonder man

Slip back lil bitch back like a Perc  
She on the dick, do the work  
Can't take the dick, she gon' squirt  
Fucking that bitch 'til she hurt  
Using a condom won't burn  
I'm in this 'rari, I swerve  
Smoking on all of this herb  
I feel like I'm leaving Earth  
I keep a .30, no Perc  
Boom, boom, boom  
Blow a bitch down, it's gon' hurt  
All that bullshit for the birds  
Kick that shit right to the curb  
I keep that drink like a clerk  
Dealing with pain, I deserve  
Two tone Two two threes and they berzerk  
I get that check on the first  
I get that check on the second  
And I get that check on the third  
Beefing with me, get you merked

Looking for me, better search  
I just think giving them hell  
My brother whipping them bells  
He do that shit by his self  
I did this shit by myself  
Two fifties, that's a deal  
Swerving in this 'rari and these bitches all black, yeah  
Hanging with them plugs, talking down and you get zapped, yeah  
All the bullshit they be talking is big cap, yeah  
I'm talking real shit, that trill shit, no cap, yeah  
Real rap, yeah, had to bring it back, yeah  
1400, 800, nigga, them big facts, yeah

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