

Lil Tjay, Polo G & Fivio Foreign, Headshot

I am the one who tried to make a way
when we was struggling
I remember rain
Sleet, and snow
I was hustling
Know the feds watching'
Middle fingers to the government
Glock in this Louis pouch
Nigga, i ain't tusslin

Catfish
He don't really know who he fuckin' with
Opps send a message
You grab a Drac to rebuttal it
Had a undertaker a your tombstone, shovlin
Hell yeah
Hollows bound to chew 'em like some Doublemint

Mede it out the field with some niggas
I was thuggin with
We'll send soem shots through they crowd
Whie they huddin'
I am the type to leave it in the streets
I ain't discussin' it
Tryna make it flip
I need the Rolls-royce Cullian

Old bitches trippin
Cut her off like a Backwood
Middel od the trenches
That's where me and teh guys stood
Killers anonymous
Black mask and black hoods
Walk down on him
Make sure he get clapped good