

\$NOT, high IQ

She a pretty bitch up in my eyes
High IQ, I like you
Come into my garden love
Double cup, mixed with purple juice I've been drugged
I'm a big dog, keep my fire inside, we gon fight
Like a bird, I'ma fly
Are you sure you wanna die?
Sticks, Choppers don't reload, bullet to your fucking dome
You known to keep a stick but don't fucking pop shit
Pick him up and don't drop shit
I'ma rock shit

This a glock with no attachment
I'ma drop shit
What I mean, I keep a mop stick in my pocket
I like all my bitches ratchet, they don't like me
Come and fight me
Drop you down real nicely
Fuck my wifebeaters, Nike checks, no Adidas
Nice to meet ya, meet my chopper it's gon bleed ya
Fuck with me, I fuck with you
I turn your girl to diva
What you want from me?
I don't fuck with no leecher
I don't know that bitch so pipe down
Couple bullet rounds, simmer down
AR-15 don't make no sound but it's loud
Need my money right now, changing routes
In the house, I'ma kill you right now on the couch

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I don't know that n****, hitting up my fucking phone
They could die slow like that
Imagine dying off your Iphone, just cause you said some shit like that
But who that n**** coming out

Who that n**** coming out the fucking black Tahoe
Let my glock take the photo with my fucking eyes closed
You gon die slow, fucking with me on your iPhone
Call my plug straight from Mexico, got it for the low
Listen when you roll with me, that's when you know what an ego is
Bro I'm high, I just took an edible I might trip
Psychedelics in my system I can't even feel shit
Bro I'm high, look up in the sky on top of cloud 9

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