

## **1oneam - bam**

**{Chorus}**

**(Blatt, fuck, ha)**

**High as fuck, off the pack**

**These niggas lame and they wack (Yeah)**

**Told you, you get yo' ass wacked**

**Off the gas, boy, I'm so smacked**

**You cuffin' that bitch, you fall for the trap**

**Balenci' on me, Balenci' on tracks**

**Fucked with the key, you stop in your tracks**

**Better lay low, we aim at yo' back**

**These niggas, they hoes, these niggas be wack**

**Jugg him, nigga, fuck the racks**

**Puffin' on gas, I ain't puffin' on blacks**

**Talk down, get yo' ass blammed**

**Talk down, get yo' ass slammed**

**{Verse}**

**Five star dinner dick**

**She ate it up with no hands**

**Young Zen, I'm too fly**

**I'm goin' up wit' no plans**

**She said who am I, bitch, I'm Zen**

**Get his ass, not for some bands**

**Sip Wock', sip meds**

**{?} his fit, cost a lil' IDµss**

**{Chorus}**

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