

1oneam - clear

{Intro}

(It's Surreal Gang lil' bitch)

{Pre-Chorus}

Yeah

Bad bih', she eatin'

Cold neck like the season (Yeah)

Jugg him for no reason

She give me brain, it's pleasing

Blow me a bag, I ain't shoppin' at Neiman's

{Chorus}

{?}

Young nigga, we got that heater

No wife but I got a wife beater

Man, I'm sippin' on red, not beer

Can't wife that bitch, that's clear

Man, I'm goin' off the gas, can't steer

Man, I see the red and blue, my rear

Yeah, these niggas be hoes, I don't fear

Ain't no nigga I fear (Aye)

Run from the feds so I'm clear

{Verse}

Young ZĐµn, bitch, I'm straight

Young nigga wit' the K

Talk down, let it spray (Aye)

Too many hoĐµs, out the way

Young nigga pavin' the way

{?}, can't hear what you say

I see the bag, {?}

These niggas hoes, they sayin' my name

"You tryna work?" Lil' boy, you insane (Ha, ha)

I see the feds, bitch, now I'm gone

I see the feds, bitch, on a plane

Why these pussy nih', my name

Rockin' (N)ine, {?}

I want the racks, nigga, not the fame

Bitch, I'm a GOAT, nigga, can't blame (Yeah)

{Pre-Chorus}

Yeah

Bad bih', she eatin'

Cold neck like the season (Yeah)

Jugg him for no reason

She give me brain, it's pleasing

Blow me a bag, I ain't shoppin' at Neiman's

{Chorus}

{?}

Young nigga, we got that heater

No wife but I got a wife beater

Man, I'm sippin' on red, not beer

Can't wife that bitch, that's clear

Man, I'm goin' off the gas, can't steer

Man, I see the red and blue, my rear

Yeah, these niggas be hoes, I don't fear

Ain't no nigga I fear (Aye)

Run from the feds so I'm clear