

HA HA HA

Chris Travis

Spend that shit made it right back

Get off my back

Ready for war or attacks

(Ha ha ha ha)

I am the joker you boys make me laugh then I cut you in half

Call up my cab, I'm in New York with a bag

Made my own riches I came from the rags

Pussy lil niggas don't know fucking half

Don't worry about the man

Slick bitch, sick bitch

Sick wrist, slit wrists

Get real real real, I got deals deals deals

You gon feel feel feel when I'm near near near

Keep it real real real, I got deals deals deals

You gon feel feel feel when in near near near

You niggas gonna talk light

These bitches off of the Snow White

I keep her life in control like she running back cause she know
I'm-

Bosses of bosses, I'm so on

Leaving these niggas I'm so gone

These bitches sending me long texts but I'm too high to read that
shit

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