

PYREX POPPIN

Gunplay

I keep the Pyrex poppin' (Whip it)
Coffee pot droppin'
Trap line on fire and they won't stop knockin'
No safety on the 40 cause that shit there ain't important
Got the J's jumpin' out the gym, and I ain't talkin' Jordans, eh
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)

I been up getting money, hustling for five days
I ain't shaved, I ain't paid, they say I'm stuck in my ways
Ain't no safety on the 40 cause that shit ain't important, woe
Only thing that matter is that the pussy fat as all the hoe
I got guns like these young niggas, and I use 'em too (Young niggas)
I usually do, Uzi new, shoot like crew v crew
Got a fully Call of Duty lookin' duly round
Thought you knew me til I told 'em put the Cuban down
Ain't nobody gave me nothin', plucked it out the mud
Ain't no rookie, cut the cookie til you count to one
Narcotic hard body like a hard bottle
Carol City, 50 bodies with the chalk around it
I can sell them now to ya
Tell me how that sound to ya
Sell 'em around the corner, I can sell 'em outta town to ya
Ain't no mercy for the rats, or for the snakes
Black guns, mask, gloves if it's what it takes

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I'm from the city where they kill you for your phone (Whoa)
Make you unlock the screen and then they do you wrong (Whoa)
Dig in your pockets after bullets break your bones (Bang)
Detectives know who did it but it go unsolved (Hahaha)
Another body write his name across the wall (Huh)
Shutdown the projects that's a monetary loss (Why)
Look at statistics I'm the chairman of the charts (Rozay)
I fuck her once, I fuck her twice now she a boss (She a boss)
Piss in panties, yeah they say she was a peon (Whoa)
I gotta pamper, now she my Celine Deon (Huh)
You go to trial, you better have a bitch to lean on (Lean on)
Don't cry to me, them not the terms you wanna leave on (Boss)
I'm layin' marble on the floors we used to sleep on (Uh huh)
You get a bond, I won't get rest until you be home (Uh huh)
Gold chains, black shades like I was Nino (Whoa)
The whole thang, I done came off a kilo

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