

9 11

You know I'm gon kill them when I call that 9 11  
You know Imma smoke on that hash till there's nothing left  
You know Imma cop them foreign cars till it's none left  
Thousand dollar step, I'm in that 9 11  
Tearing out the streets in that new 9 11  
Motors when you get 9 11s  
Bitches turn to freaks when you in 9 11s  
9 11s, 9 11s

Tearing on the block, I don't care about no cops  
I ain't gon never stop, they gon race me to the top  
I'm in that 9 11, just don't panic  
Whip it all up out that bowl, water, Titanic  
I think my car need a band aid, I'm bleeding through the street  
s  
Me and DK on the my car get a lease  
Ain't nobody supposed to have it, I snatched it  
I gave em mostly green like a salad, not average  
Come across the ocean on a boat, then a train  
I'm not tryna go to prision but I'm blowing out the brain  
No shirt with a scarf on my head like Sudan  
Got a bank full of cash money, Baby and Wayne, dang

Brand new AP, came from OG double D  
R I fucking P, 5 mil spent in the streets  
You know we gon spazz, we gon kill But we street bees, we don't  
have no honey hide out  
Bleeding like a fool, Memphis Mark, OG boo dirty  
Just hit my line when they ask I say "I know you heard me"  
OG Double D left everybody's streets working  
I miss him, I got RIP OG Double D on all the birdies  
Feeling like Ken, hundred dollar bills on Tonka Trucks  
Riding round with so many sins, I ain't gon tell em all this  
The pussy nigga hit the pen, I ain't gon tell em fall back  
Catch me riding in the 9 11, banging fall back

[Hook]