

IDK (Feat. Katie Got Bandz)

King Louie

lawyers fuck a day one, put a fuck boy in a graveyard
pussy in the streets, but on the internet they stay hard
pussy make me strike out, but her head makes me stay hard
godly in the streets so when they see me they say aye god
young boys cool as fuck but they shoot shit up like Adolph
let me get from round here i see fuck shit on my radar
my eyes be getting bad so im bout to cop a laser
shot that on my 4/5 come through active when its nighttime
these niggas really bitches I swear to god I'm not lyin
All pack what I got on, all i smoke is that strong

...I'm like whats wrong,
show up and fuck shit up
show out and get hit up,
Katie My lil sister
Bands on deck like diddy
ball hit bitch with that smooth
hit so good she need shoes
Guns on deck like got 2
I go nuts like cashew
all the crackers i know are black dudes

.... be like got moves
lawless I'm like fuck rules
thousands all on buckles
she treat me like suckles
I'm pack it got muscles
my car it got muscles (skkkkrrrt)
i smoke dope and bust moves
I smash on these fuck crews
I got guns for tough dudes
so what you got muscles
shoot you in your muscles
Put you on a TShirt
Goons on deck like we murk
RIP sleep in dirt
I smoke more than the first

These bitch want me he want her first
I smoke good weed sip from syrup

Give good head she get perks(Kt Got Bandz)Shit is crazy gotta watch the Haitians, They broke as hell so they
plot tin

aint no maybe if I up the anti, start goin crazy nigga drop it (drill drill)
Popped out goin so crazy, every damn bitch goin shopping (pop out)
Finessed the plug, so I grabbed my J's Like two months before they dropped em
Katie Crazy BItch Stop It
Do a drill hit a target
When pull you and this crazy toy watch your boyfriend start jockin.
Hit the club and get it rocking.
patron bottles steady poppin
aint no bands they poppin
bitch actin crazy we pop it
in my city I'm queen, bitch. got 30 pop of that lean shit
Bitch sleep, I aint makin noise She probably off of that lean shit.
My team strong we lawless, a bitch crazy but I'm flawless
Don't give a fuck if you hate us, we gone go crazy regardless
bands up bitch I'm too cool, MUBU goin with lou lou (LOUIEE)
But you can call him tony, Im shooting they run up on me
Broke hoes be so phony, Go get you some money
Two guns and one 30 (drill drill)
Opp niggas gone get dirtied
strait feds im swearvin, slide down and they nervous
niggas FOO game call em virgins
mubu ball they nerfin
KT got bands bitch you know
pop out what you mad for?
Got some young niggas they blast hoes
Make em bop like he's chemo
I sip patron can't blow smoke
Heard from my PO
got bomb money you know the vision of
I run shit like debo
These niggas gay do denotes
Friends beat my Case no Bingo
straight jumpers bitch shoot free throws
Doin hits out the vino.
bandz.BOW BOW

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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