

I DON'T GO TO HIGHSCHOOL

All But 6

(MTM, hit 'em with the heat)

Don't believe in love, it can turn you to a bitch
I can't love a soul, maybe we all don't exist
Rather be breakin' down a beat up in my lab
Rather be the first one to act and throw a jab
Wanna be fully automatic with the strap
Wanna see six fingers up way in the back
[?] on the bus and take a nap
Oughta be me for the day and relax

If you wanna make it out the mud
All you gotta do is get up
If you want a million-dollar ride
All you gotta do is set the vibe
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Yeah, nigga, you know what the fuck goin' on
A to the B to the 6 reigning supreme 'til that motherfuckin' what?
'Til that bell ring, bitch
We comin' live from 2023 to infinity, all year long, day to day
We 'bout to fuckin' blow the top off this bitch, man
ALL BUT 6 in this motherfucker (Yuh, yuh, Baby Bone)

High school dropout, richer than your mom and dad
Drop a bag on a stupid bitch just because I can
Pull up to the show, they goin' crazy for this Florida man
Baby Bone can't fuck a bitch who suckin' dick on OnlyFans
ALL BUT 6 the clicka, better get familiar with the gang
Shogee in the cut a scary sight, he ready to run a fade
Fat Nick got the pistol in the club 'cause Zingler let him in
Hippie bitch don't fuck with me, she said I was such a pessimist
I might cop a Glock, use it once, and then throw it away
I might look alive, but I'm really just duckin' my grave
I might look productive, but I'm really just wastin' my days
Gettin' wasted, just waitin' for me to fade away
Every day is a distraction, laughin' to the bank
Every day is another chance, so don't give up today
Every night, I look up at the moon and I can feel my pain
Surgin' through my fuckin' veins, rottin' in my fuckin' brain

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