

Menace

Apashe

Floodin' with narcotics, the optics ain't lookin' promisin'
Me and Bossy at the Roxy talkin' Sudanese politics
Promise I'll give my all even when I'm high as the monument
Messages from galaxies always supplyin' the confidence
5k I spent this week on family, I deserve head
I can't sleep, I'm maniac, so much life I gotta live
Tell me how you profit off of profit in the tropics
I was double checkin' bank accounts in transit, man I lost it
Countin' everything I had
Dancin' through the panic
How am I gon' manage
Couple racks of bandage
That won't stop the bleedin'
Nothin' in the cabinets
Rappers imma eat 'em
Split yo fuckin' cabbage
I'm the truest savage
Makes yo momma happy
Show 'em papa's magic
Show 'em I'm an addict
Show 'em how to add it
Crossin' me as tragic
Call the devil, ask him, call up
Ask him, call up
Ask him, eatin' off the passion
So antagonistic, Prada belt, and fasten
This is Paris fashion

Run through the city, I'm a menace
Peepin' out the biggest score ever
Take the wins and loss in equal measure
'Cause ain't no sympathy for the devil
Ru-ru-run through the city, I'm a menace
Peepin' out the biggest score ever
Take the wins and loss in equal measure
'Cause ain't no sympathy for the devil (ahh)
(Yuh, yuh)

Fuck it, kill it, punch it, mash it
Gettin' cash and fame from 'nashing
I'ma bless me with the caption, raw action
If they askin', I'm the pappy
Give a fuck 'bout what ya' yappin'
I'ma know you by ya' actions
Pow-pow-pow let's see how fast you is (woo)
Meanwhile back at the range
Keep count if I miss
You know my side and I'on look back
I leave yo' ass in the past
I ain't got nothin' to lose, but too much at stake
How a life end up like that?
I am a hustler, I beat the sun everyday
Say fuck it I'm rockin' my nails
I'm at a fashion week with a suit and tie
What the fuck am I even in France? (yeah)
In a Corolla n' a couple o' grams (yeah)
Ain't no more talkin', you still in a trance (yeah)

Peakin' a lot, platinum plans (yeah)
I had to learn to stop fuckin' them fans (yeah)
Life is a journey and death in the end (yeah)
I'm really livin' the lie you pretend (hoo)

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