

Do You

Armani White

Shiiietttt

I was promised grapes on my arrival back
A side of cider, Mike and Ike's for writing what your cypher lack
Trifling bitches hype em up, flushing pockets to dine with
The fucking prophet in lining that's signing titties and bible flaps
Heh. I got my reasons, torrent tormented genius
Imported porn with your pastor, I got annoyed with the demons
An emerita to focus, I'm pushing back out the region
No looking back, I'm the dopest, been cooking crack by the Keygen
We drove to Cali but we probably gonna fly back
Hijack the flight and told the pilot we be right back
No disrespect, but bring a friend when you arrive
If you ain't fucking then she might
But you definitely gon' need a ride back
Icarus been ripping shit, On the daily clips and shit
The only way that you ain't fucking with me's if my niggas hit
Let a nigga try me; cop a tomb tonight and fuck the blue and white
If I get pissed I'll point a pistol at a piston's shit

I can't name a face that been around me lately
I can't even describe this place without me sounding crazy
I been thinking... They only want me for my compensation
(And) I been waiting for you to niggas to fuck up you know that I'm impatient
I can't name a face that been around me lately
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I been thinking... All this money in front of me but get behind me Satan
They start every conversation saying (Do you love me?)

Bounce if you my nigga!
You bounce into my nigga and we
We bound to shoot a nigga (LEGENDS)
I kill that noise, I'm biting through that microphone
Told you we gon' live forever; Nobody should die for long
I still battle right from wrong, life with liquor; stuck in pictures
Bounce if you my fucking nigga! shouting (Do you love me?)

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I'm still that silent killer selling Loud, I'm stocking up, You sellin out
We driving up the sales with propellers that broke the rail end down

A L inbound with a bale amount. If they fail then we bail em out
Godspeed accelerated, renovate irrelevant, and rebel till they let all my fe
lons out

And imma shout the west until my Compass is spun
While they in college posting goals and not accomplishing one
Nonsense, that's For any city flexing, they get Nagasaki
And sock 'em boppers Muammar Gaddafi his pop and family...
(Bring the strings in)