

## Directions

BEXEY

Can you count, suckers? I say, the future is ours...  
If you can count!

She just wanna go down with the moonlight  
Me I just wanna go up with the sunrise  
She don't wanna get left when its my time  
When its my time, my time  
Me I'm just tryna get right up in my mind  
Baby you might die if you sting me  
Like a honey bee you gon' give it all to me  
How I'm runnin' with yellow and black jacket  
I'm on madness  
Baby spread your wings start flapping  
(Bzz bzzz bzzz)  
Now stop with the buzzin and be quiet  
Ima flip the switch put you on silent kinda like a iPhone  
I know what you like but I don't like that anxious look in your eye  
Gotta silver hoop in my earring  
And a mind fulla' paranoid [?] but okay  
Lookin' away from every girl that gets near [?] next year [?]  
Switch gears, I run out of tears, run out of fears  
But bitch I get it in

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Direction, baby what's ya direction  
Direction, I need to know where you headin  
Direction, hey babe what's ya direction  
Dickre-ction

I remember when I was in addaka  
Swine father keep his hoes in pig tails  
Pig nasty, Pig jersey get the mail and on my hip I gotta keep a gat-akka  
That'll blow your mind like Roger Troutman have ya singing Doo Wa Ditty when  
its zappin' ya  
Gotta second cabin in another different set of woods where I fuck hoes on camera  
Wait  
I just gotta get one thing straight  
I don't care who hates me  
I don't care about making mistakes  
I pretty much gave birth to all of y'all and that there takes the fucking cake  
Get into it do it do it to em dump their stupid bodies in a murky lake  
Think you gotta blind date with death-y wait posted at the gate  
Rozzy Dyliaams woulda been the fifth or sixth William if my momma didn't name  
d me Dylan  
If you got an enemy then kill em  
Trap and zagged in outer space like Roger Wilco  
I be on that horsed sim code generate more sim codes spraying up your zip code  
but everyday that's a

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