

Thoughts

BigWalkDog

Ha (Still in my thoughts), ha (Ayo, Manz)

Ha (Still in my thoughts)

Yeah (I done put my hand out so many times, they done cut my fuckin' hand)

Ayy (I'm still in my thoughts), hey

I'm in a room full of bosses (Bosses), you know everything cost you (Cost you)

When you said that you had lost me (Man), but I hope you was just talkin'

I want a hundred mil' in my coffin, put me right by the Walkers (Right by)

I waited long night, long days, I had felt like stalkin' (Stalked him out)

I had shots aimed at my head (Wow), I count a hundred thousand in the bed (Ha)

I be walkin' 'round with the shades on 'cause every other day I see red (Wow)

I never pillow talked 'bout another nigga 'cause to me the shit seem fed (Shit fed, federal)

Ain't no nigga never took shit for me, boy, and he ain't end up dead (Ha, ha, ain't here)

I be still in my thoughts (Thoughts) and sometimes I get lost (Lost)

Plus I ain't never been taught (Nothin'), met 'Wop, turned me to a boss (Boss)

And I still talk to Lil Reese someday, long live Scarr (Long live Scarr)

And I still be where I grew up at, nigga, I don't be far (Nigga, I don't be far)

I be still in my thoughts (Thoughts) and sometimes I get lost (Lost)

Plus I ain't never been taught (Nothin'), met 'Wop, turned me to a boss (Boss)

And I still talk to Lil Reese someday, long live Scarr (Long live Scarr)

And I still be where I grew up at, nigga, I don't be far (Nigga, I don't be far)

I done put my hand out so many times, they done cut my fuckin' hand (Cut my fuckin' hand)

Stop puttin' bands on the 'Gram (Why?)., I stopped showing where I am (Why?)

I treated niggas like fam (For real), kick out a ho like Pam (Why?)

I pay racks to Uncle Sam (Wow), Maybach bouncin' off the ground (Wow)

I be still in my thoughts (I did) and sometimes I get lost (I do)

Plus I ain't never been taught (Nothin'), met 'Wop, turned me to a boss (Boss)

And I still talk to Lil Reese someday, long live Scarr (Long live Scarr, mm)

And I still be where I grew up at, nigga, I don't be far (Nigga, I don't be far, be there)

I be still in my thoughts (Ayy) and sometimes I get lost (I do)

Plus I ain't never been taught (Nothin'), met 'Wop, turned me to a boss (Boss)

And I still talk to Lil Reese someday, long live Scarr (Long live Scarr)

And I still be where I grew up at, nigga, I don't be far (DeeBaby, nigga, I don't be far)

Hey, I be stuck in my head (Stuck in my head), I don't give a fuck what they preachin' (Give a fuck what they preachin')

I was in a class weighin' up a bag (Weighin' up a bag), I ain't give a fuck what they was teachin' (Give a fuck what they was teachin')

Lit, was on the porch, I'm with my uncle in the trap (With my uncle), he servin' off with a beeper (He servin' off with a beeper)

Servin' a gram of Reggie for ten what I really did (Ayy, for ten), I know how to bleed it (I know to bleed it)
Ask my lil' brother how I'm comin', I was gone, so he made him a couple hundred (So he made him a couple hundred)
We wasn't havin' no pistols with- on it (With), if you hear it go-, he got left with nothin' (He got left with nothin')
I got tired of these hoodrat havin' bitches (Yeah), I just fucked a bitch who came from London (Fucked a bitch who came from London)
Used to have my granny servin' eight balls, threw me out the front door 'cause she really love me (Servin' eight balls, I know she great)
Used to serve my uncle dub after dub (Dub, man), I ain't really trippin' about the money (Ain't trippin' about the money)
He can go get that shit from around the corner (From around the corner), but why that? When my nigga, just grab it from me (Just grab it from me)
And I'm mad when his baby mama gettin' paid (Gettin' paid), every Friday, he can get somethin' fronted (Every Friday, he can get somethin' fronted)
After I thought about it, he still owe me a hundred (Owe me a hundred), but that's the reason why he text me love me (Text me love)
Man, I've been stuck in my bag (Bag), fuckin' off band after band (Fuckin' off band after band)
Oh, you know 'bout lil' Cell from Netherlands? (Netherlands) I just stuffed me some molly inside her ass (Molly inside her)
In a 'Yami, we fuckin' rap niggas' hoes (Niggas' hoes), this Barbie, she came clean up out the Rolls (Clean up out the Rolls)
Walked up out of BoobyTrap and had a double cup (Had a double cup), she was sniffin' molly through her nose (Molly through her-)
She said she need more (She need more)

Yeah, yeah, and I'm gettin' dough, nigga
I'm gettin' dough, nigga
Yeah, WalkDog, nigga