

PLACEMENT

BK THERULA

(Bit, bit, bit)
Huh (Bit, CHICO, bit, bit)
Fuck, huh

Fuck your critic shit (Bit)
Tellin' me what's for me, I ain't ask it (No)
First time down to ten? Nigga, it's your last, bitch (Last), huh-huh
Get a grasp, bitch, huh (Bit, bit, bit)
Guess I'm blasted (Blatt)
Neck down tatted (Neck down tat), huh
Placement ('Ment), huh
Placement ('Ment), huh

Would it hard feel (Yeah)
I don't talk 'cause that's how I feel (Yeah)
Every time I'm sayin' how I feel (Ha), huh (Huh)
I'm insane with a hard pill (Heart spill)
Neck down (Neck), arms feel (Tatted)
You a little green like the color teal (Ta)
Name ain't even present on the color wheel (Black card)
Fuck you, that's how I feel (Black card)
Fuck you, that's how I feel (Fuck)
Fuck anyone who's tryna stop the big deal (Mhm), huh
Guess it's a big deal, huh
Guess I know how you feel, huh
Come to moms, I know how you feel (Come to moms, huh), huh
Give me hug, son (Son), huh (Son), huh (Son)
Give me love, son (Son), huh
Have you ever really been above, son? (Fire) Huh
Stay away from the social norm (Stay)
Why you dissin' shit, bitch, I brainstorm (Clunt), huh (Clunt, clunt)
I just realized that I'm someone, huh
Fuck you, that's why I won, huh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, huh
Fuck you, that's why I won, huh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck you, that's why I'm some', huh
Yeah

Kid, I came up from the basement (Basement), yeah
I be racin' and I be ragin' (Ragin'), yeah
All this drip on me contagious
I'm glitchin' like I'm in the Matrix
I'm flippin', I'm makin' the payments
I'm bringin' it back to the basics
I way too tapped in like a freemason
I go the fastest so keep up your cadence
I got a passion and I gotta make it
No, I'm not cappin' and no, I'm not fakin'
You gotta make it or take it, I made it
I'm with the payments, I don't wan' be famous
But I got paid and it came with the fame
So I stayed in my lane and it still ain't changed
I'm not changin', I'm not switchin' up (I'm not switchin' up)
You look aimless without any gun (Without any gun)
I'm not playin', nah, this ain't for fun (Nah, this ain't for fun)

I been makin' placements, I been makin' funds

Fuck your critic shit (Huh)

Tellin' me what's for me, I ain't ask it

First time down to ten? Nigga, it's your last, bitch, huh-huh

Get a grasp, bitch, huh

Guess I'm blasted (Blatt)

Neck down tatted (Tat), huh

Placement ('Ment), huh

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