

## D-925

Bladee

S925, I can't work a 9 to 5  
D-925, the silver shines  
S925, on my neck and on my knife  
D-925, the silver shines

Prada night crawler, I'm your stalker  
The lights dancing on my neck, look like water  
It gets harder, it gets darker  
Good pack just came in, it smell like a marker  
American cup sneakers, these ain't no joggers  
Think I caught her like a spider  
I might keep her for a week then I drop her  
Fuck a copper, got it from my doctor  
Drain Gang high school, yeah I'm a scholar  
I won't fight you, I can't be bothered  
Baby, I can't text you, I'm not a author  
The Stars calling for a offer  
Big Drain, do or die, I don't want no suicide  
Good boy, crucified, I come alive  
Big knife on my side, I don't wanna utilize  
Big blade, butterfly, open the sky  
When the night calling, I might fall in  
I went all in, I can't come out  
My jaw locking, feel them watching  
I'm done talking, the dark come out  
The Drain pop out, like we boy scouts  
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Your team too weak, you're getting forced out  
I'm with FORZA, smoking girl scout

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