

Bladeecity
1000 diamonds

I stay out of sight, it's a satellite life
Got a shadow ice knife, Gucci lenses on my eyes
Bank account match my clothing size
That explains the price of my shoes
I got news, you can get cut up like fruit
Bladee one sound like Akon when I make songs
Say some wrong, you may run, you get rained on
Someone rather than no one, I got no one
I was so wrong, waiting so long
You were no one, hold on
I should go home to the chrome zone
No ozone, sold my soul now my souls gone

I hold the map, I got the keys to the city
GTB, I see machines in the city
Helicopters when we leave in December
On my LG, call my team, we assemble
I'm beyond, I don't believe in the system
You can sing, I press delete, I don't listen
I got items, I'm complete for no reason
Got no meaning, pull a the card get a reading

Thaiboy Goon, I got that weed in my system
You can sing, I press delete, I don't listen
I got cash, I pull up clean for no reason
On my iPhone, call my team, now I'm beaming
Thaiboy Goon, I'm at the scene when I'm dreaming
GTBSG, we riding with no ceiling
Yung Thaiboy Goon, I'm posted in the building
You can sing, I press delete, I don't listen

Ahhh, ahh
Bladee, bladee