Wake up Cold

All for nothing
DJ Kenn, all or nothing
These boys are on nothing
This dunya I'm stuck in
Keep winning, I want nothing
Cops come, I saw nothing
Trash Star, this shit funny to me
All this money keep coming to me

I got perma-fried for tonight They're all gonna love me when I die Not crying, I got something in my eye I got anxiety and I'm high I'm the type to spiral out of control I kinda like chaos unfold This Drain Gang high school I enrolled I was kind of the CEO, you know? Lowkey, you better off being broke Having success is not that dope Being in LA off that coke Surrounded by people I don't even know Surrounded by people I don't even like Fake ass love, that shit played out Don't care about your status, that shit played out I don't care if you're rich, I don't wanna hang out If you're not GTB, I don't wanna hang out If you're not SG, I don't wanna hang out If you're not Drain Gang, I don't wanna hang out Man, long story short, I don't wanna hang out (Drain Gang) I'm not so sure I wanna hang out Blinds down in my house, I don't wanna hang out Trash bags on the window, don't wanna hang out Door locked on the safe, I don't wanna hang out

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Forever