

It feels like Hellfire, no gloves, pure touch moments  
Soft like last night, last night got colder  
Pure sold her X, so the pink casket open  
Real life breeds new life, new car odor  
Followers, Laptop, Air, weighs nothing  
GTBSG wastes nothing  
Bladee walks in, gets clothes, pays nothing  
Darkness until you see something  
Locked on the safe now, safety  
I know you hate me, I give you no safety  
No more real life, I'm too hasty  
180, life was amazing 'til lately

Thaiboy Goon on 22 rims, Bentley, 2 seater  
Drop top everything, and this world is too real  
They are in it for the kill  
They say they are in it for the kill, GTBSG  
I roll up in the in club with my Shield Gang  
GTBSG, that's my Shield Gang

Boxes from Ebay, talking to females  
Bid on my e-mail, GTB, Shield Gang

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Hovercraft, ride with us  
Ride with us or come fly with us  
Got a Ziploc full of power ups  
In the dreamland, gone off the pixie dust  
Plastic cards, solar charged  
Pulling up in electric cars  
Sailor Moon, falling stars  
All they see is my avatar  
Smoke ultra loud, hear a ultra sound  
Air Force 1's, never touch the ground  
Frozen city, I'll burn it down  
360, get turned around  
Blu ray disc, got a PS3  
Ecco2K play 'em like a PS3  
Coconut Taro in my bubble tea  
Shield Gang, Bitcoins on the USB

(Shield Gang)

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Fuck the key  
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