

Fake it to make it, nothing sacred, it's basic
Roll up six grams and face it, and I'm sending out ravens
You look funny, stop playing, you're a dummy, just pay me
We got E's if you're raving, and we get 'em for nothing
Got a ghost in my basement, he come out when it's raining
Fuck your team, you're all leeching
Want a feature? You're reaching
100 thousand we speaking, nails in coffins for treason
He got played, he's a sucker, you should look out for each other

I'm gonna make you fall in love
Spikes on my shoes, stepped in blood
I told my dudes don't give up, but we all know that we're all fucked
I'm on glue shit, don't get stuck, but I got drugs like I'm the plug
You're not in my crew, I switched up
What can I do, yeah it sucks
650 for my coat, yeah don't touch
They don't say shit, they watch us
Cut you off, prick, you're stuck up
Pay me for a pic, yeah what's up

Drain Gang boys in the gutter, get a life motherfucker
I bounce back like I'm flubber, to break bread with my brother
I'm with Cady, my cutter, keep a knife in the duster
We got downers for lover, it can help if you suffer

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