Kill or be killed
Savages...
Kill or be killed
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Kill or be killed

They know that we're savages
Know that we're cold
We come from the road
We never go bookah we're digging for gold
We're digging for gold
Not only does she wanna know
She want me to roll
She's getting down with the cam on the look
Down with the cam on the look

Don't you know we dont play-ay-ay-ay Don't you know we dont play-ay-ay-ay Don't you know we dont play-ay-ay-ay Don't you know we dont play-ay-ay-ay

No fuckboys in my section Nothing but cacao in my complexion Don't you know I got diamonds in my rolex And we're not gonna sleep nigga that's no rest I'm gonna leave it fading on gravy I got the bangers where the mash is crazy Wanna drink from my table then pay me Th-th-that bitch is shady Th-th-that bitch can persuade me She says she knows who I am Cause she's seen my face on the gram She did have a 1 but he's gone Somebody pass me the don Can you pass me the don I made money from drugs Made money from drugs I was mixing the does with the buds Mixing the does with the buds The money was good All the money was good Money was the only good thing in the hood Only good thing in the hood

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I'm fadin' she noticed I needed a song for the roadies I'm famous he's lonely Don't let him pretend that he knows me Why they so nosy They wish they could phone me I bang it in I'm a stirker she a goalee She eat it up like I'm guacamole If you wanna take it off you better hit the switch I'm grabbin' her throat, she's grabbin' my dick And now this bitch's tryna bite my lip Don't she know I'm a badboy I don't like to kiss Shot's through the black now we hit the strip Man don't play man will feel for this All my niggas working money mitch And I'm like the dark-skin version of Richie Rich

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