

Savage

CalBoy

Lately I've been wild'n
Remember them days we were posted we were trappin' in the alley
I feel, traumatized that shit was tragic
Baby girl I'm rich and it's still trickin' if you got it
I'm still livin' my life like a savage
Bitch I stand on business so let's get that shit established
Baby I'm the chosen one don't treat me like I'm average
He feelin' bold, wipe his nose, get a closed casket
I'm still livin' my life like a savage

Hey bitch I come from the P with all my wilders
Been juggin' baby I stood in that trap it took me hours
Caught opposition blow them down now his fam pushin' flowers
That pussy nigga think she swisher sweet this shit get sour
Yeah, I stay down became a boss
Heard the phone been lit they steady callin' for the sauce
Jumped up off the porch you late you know that shit gon' cost
He's up quick the spot get off my lil' bro he won't talk
Told him fuck it spin a Benz do that often
We won't stop until they trace his ass in chalk
Livin' a life of sin I done lost it
Opposition still can't say we lost
I ain't trying to trip about shit I'm trying to relax and roll some weed or something
All that cappin' all out his twitter fingers done woke the demons up
Drinkin' and ridin' in the back got to watch my back cause I can see the front
We tryna score and I'll beat them up
They know the score like 3, 2, 1

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