

# Fear and Loathing in Los Angeles

Caskey

Yeah, yeah  
Beats by Choc

Okay, drug pack lookin' like Hunter S. Thompson  
Rap good as that kid outta Compton  
And the money comin' in, that's constant  
At Ruth's Chris, I don't eat at Red Lobster  
Y'all need to quit that gossip  
It don't write checks and it don't make profit  
I'm on the road like a year-old tire  
The tide's in my favor, I'm somewhere tropic

Yeah, pussy, I'm somewhere tropic  
I ain't had wi-fi for three days, still I'm a trendin' topic  
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Okay, I'm really vibin'  
No wonder all of his haters won't get beside him  
I took a macro dose of livin' my dreams  
And a micro of psilocybin  
When I was broke, it was just schemin', connivin'  
He get provoked after seein' where I've been  
Could've been you if you put this much effort in  
Ain't on the come up no more, I'm arrivin'  
Yeah, y'all can't focus enough 'cause you busy decidin'  
Knew I'd be rich when I came out the pussy  
The doctor was holdin' a diamond  
I dropped out of school  
And told 'em, "I'm hustlin', I can't be doin' assignments"  
Gettin' my tarot cards read  
I've been a bald head 'cause it's all in alignment  
Okay, I run laps lookin' like Usain Bolt  
Put a pussy in a Liu Kang choke  
Homie wanna beef with the big boys  
'Til the big toys came out, now it's, "You can't smoke"  
I done smoked DMT with my girl, saw fractals  
Got the drive like I turned both axels  
Did LSD once  
And I saw what Eve was tryna see when she bit in that apple

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Okay, I busted straight through the veil of reality  
Ain't no bread in your pockets

It's like you dietin' and countin' the calories  
Man, I hustle like no other  
Picture them only payin' me salary  
Had no potential, I pulled this shit outta me  
Just to shit on all the people who doubted me  
Yeah, and to wreak in front of people who proud of me  
In the car spaceship  
Reason why I'm in a whole different galaxy  
I should've been in some academy  
But I'm a rollin' stone like my daddy  
The motorcycle tires all chrome  
Your price sittin' low like the Cadi  
Price on ya head if I want it  
Chip off the block, I'm a stunter  
Dice in the lobby at the strat  
Gotta make it stack before summer  
Hit a motherfucker where it hurts  
You could never hurt me, it's a bummer  
And besides Weezy F, I'm  
The hardest rapper ever signed to Stunna

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