

Witchita

Caskey

Beats by Choc
Yeah

Save the hate, I done peeped it from afar
Got the drop on ya like I missed the ball
I know shooters from out here to Witchita
If I had a problem witcha you would know just who ya are

Y'all so pussy dodging phone calls
Someone end up shooting you just know that it's ya own fault
It's like you ain't trying to pay the debt and I'm the loan shark
Y'all ain't got no bite in you but we know that you gon' bark
Put you to sleep, left you out cold with some crooked teeth
Used to drug deal now I make music like I'm Pusha T
Except it was weed, molly, roxys I ain't push a key
Same way that my car gon' use a button I go super speed

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If you got a problem homie say my name
Cuz guaranteed that we gon' do the same
Or we could skip the talk, shots thru the brain
We ain't scared of nobody mane

And if you scared go to church
We prepared for the worst
Go against the family put you on a fucking t-shirt
Cuz we here to stay we don't care if we was here first

Counting 20 racks up at the palms
I made 6 before the morn
Covid got the shows shut out
On her clit where I perform
Travel with some freaks
Tattoos on my face like it's the norm
Play with me and we gon' turn
That vacay to a major storm
Well connected, viacom
That deposit my alarm
Quarter million in two months
The bank thought it was wire fraud
Guess I'm winning by in large
They admiring the cars
I'm admiring the work it took to build it up this large
Me and hustle never been in separation
I spent 2500 just on dinner reservations
Know some shooters doing daily preparations
And for 4500 turn ya brain to decorations
Don't get it twisted
Just because the clique is full of misfits
Or cuz I got some spiritual tattoos and I light incense
I still come from riding round and toting biscuits
Ain't scared to draw it on ya, you know I'm artistic

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