

Gun Metal Grey

Chase & Status

Yeah, I'm in the rose cold worlds
Gun metal grey
Kill, money, kill
Everybody's getting paid

When something so real
Can feel so fake
When it's time to get it in
Everybody's on the take

I heard that money ain't nothing
If you ain't got it stacked
From the brink of all evil
I'm cutting up my racks

When there's kush in the air
We push on the snare
A snapback that beat
To your caps in the air, yeah

When there's kush in the air
We push on the snare
I snap back that beat
Throw your caps in the air, yeah
Caps in the air
Ca-caps in the air

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