

Two 45s

Comethazine

D-D-D-Div don't do it to em'
Yeah, aye

I got two 45's, bitch I got nine lives
Bitch I know that that's a fact I should have died five times
But I'm still alive, so I'mma write five rhymes
And they just locked my blood Cass up, they caught him with the
nine
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That shit just made me think, cause I always stay with mine
Checkin' out in Target, got the .45 in line
Tax him for the dub, when he should've paid a dime
Done that shit since I was young, like robbin' niggas, not a crime
Geek-Geeked up at the airport, finna go to the east (Bitch, bitch, bitch, yeah)
First class, I can see the pilot, right here from my seat
Brought a couple edibles with me, nigga it's time to eat
Red Leather Maison Margiela on me, hurtin' my feet
Red Dead Redemption that nigga if he tryin' me (Boom)
I'm the one who walk around like that nigga, boy you heard of me (Boy you heard of me)
Don't wanna keep his finger on the trigger, I can wait to squeeze (Yeah, yeah, yeah, bitch, bitch)
The one that niggas always envy, the one niggas wanna be

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But I'm still alive, so I'mma write five rhymes (Bitch)
And they just locked my blood Cass up, they caught him with the
nine (What, bitch, yeah, yeah, no)
I got two 45's, bitch I got nine lives
Bitch I know that that's a fact I should have died five times
But I'm still alive, so I'mma write five rhymes
And they just locked my blood Cass up, they caught him with the
nine (What, bitch, yeah, yeah, no)