

# Thrillin

Connor Price

Walk in feeling like the villain  
Bad guy now what a feeling  
Want me to lose no kidding  
Red jacket so thrillin

Yeah I got the grey clouds when I'm coming round  
Yeah, even if the sun is out  
Unannounced a hundred thousand thunderclouds  
Crowd loud the claps sounds like 100 rounds  
Pop pop pop, that's a packed house  
Pop pop pop, that's how that sounds  
Line going down the block where it wrap round  
Pull up in a matte Maybach and it's blacked out  
Batmobile, the Joker is driving this  
I'm at yo heels and nope can't hide from this  
That won't heal I hope you surviving this  
I guess I'm still the bad guy like Billy Eilish is

One time for the punks and the losers  
Two times for the ones we neglected  
Three times for the cuts and the bruises  
Fourth time came back with a vengeance

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Okay, I walk in feeling like the villain  
They gone get to talking when I'm done, I can feel it  
When they go low she-go to the ceiling  
Like all my coins how they rose to the millions  
Yeah I be setting the deals  
Certain amounts, these Maleficent bills  
It's working out how I'm treading the mills  
With hella records to build, I grab the bag, then I mack  
Black and white Cadillac, Cruella de Vil  
It goes vroom  
They don't even know I don't roll with a crew  
Queen make it snow with the flows that she do  
I got to crunch them all so if I shall fall, black magic was involved  
If I lose my temper, you lose ya head  
I light the room like bender, Azula bred  
Dudes stay jealous of who Lexis is  
And even if you choose, to hoot too soon you'll lose yo Ren

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