

Thoughts

D-Block Europe

BEATFREAKZ (BEATFREAKZ, BEATFREAKZ)

Yeah, heroin
Crack cocaine, she want some more (Ski, ski, ski)
Murderers
Green light, see how the blood just pour
No condom, kitty so good, I gotta hit it raw
Lamborghini, suicidal doors (Hee, hee, hee, hee)
Trappin' out OT, suicidal thoughts (She want some more) (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y
eah)
Patek on my wrist, you know there's levels to this
You see the bezel in this
They wanna smoke, I'm on whatever it is
I keep on tellin' them this
Call up my bro, he got the metal with him
He got the devil in him
Trappin' out foreigns, mmm, mm
They don't want problems, mmm, mm
Famous but still warring mmm, mm
They don't want s-

Nigga violate, put him on the front page, now his mum gotta get a Gofundme p
age
Up in OT and I'm servin' the fiends, told my mum "I'll be back in a couple o
f days"
Wearin' the same boxers and socks for a couple of days, couple of days
All of this stress on my mind, I'm surprised that I don't have a couple of g
reys
Racks on racks on racks on racks on racks on racks on racks
Cap, that's cap, that's cap, that's cap, I heard your raps, that's cap, that
's cap
I was like seven or eight odd years in the bando, breathing in secondhand cr
ack
I was watching Andy injecting heroin, I think that's what made me tapped (Ha
ha)
Ate the pussy good from the back (Haha)
MAC 11 sittin' in the bag (Haha)
Duct tape, wipe down the sides (Haha), ha, ha, ha, ha, ha (Haha)
I'm cold so they call me A Ski
I don't rap on the beat, I just ski
And I'm still on the corner with the fiends
PSTD and the codeine

Yeah, heroin
Crack cocaine, she want some more (Ski, ski, ski)
Murderers
Green light, see how the blood just pour
No condom, kitty so good, I gotta hit it raw
Lamborghini, suicidal doors (Hee, hee, hee, hee)
Trappin' out OT, suicidal thoughts (She want some more) (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y
eah)
Patek on my wrist, you know there's levels to this
You see the bezel in this
They wanna smoke, I'm on whatever it is
I keep on tellin' them this
Call up my bro, he got the metal with him
He got the devil in him

Trappin' out foreigns, mmm, mm
They don't want problems, mmm, mm
Famous but still warring mmm, mm
They don't want smoke

Still up in the ends, with the crooks and savs
Two nines on your neck, now you look like Adz
Rumour has it that you got bricks and things
Came to your home, pussy, man heard you're a kitchen king
I'm here with the team, don't compare me to him
I will never sell my soul, I'ma akh, how you mean?
Alhamdulillah, ar Rahman nir Raheem
Really get money in bundles
Them man just gemmin' it
Had suttin' in my genes that I got from my uncle
But it weren't inherited (Nah)
Step out the Wraith, smile on my face, man try pop my eyes
Cut a long story short (Short), man nearly lost his life
Cadet on my neck, have some respsect
Holdin' the set, I go to war if that's what it ten
Entrepreneur, did it correct (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, heroin
Crack cocaine, she want some more (Ski, ski, ski)
Murderers
Green light, see how the blood just pour
No condom, kitty so good, I gotta hit it raw
Lamborghini, suicidal doors (Hee, hee, hee, hee)
Trappin' out OT, suicidal thoughts (She want some more) (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y
eah)
Patek on my wrist, you know there's levels to this
You see the bezel in this
They wanna smoke, I'm on whatever it is
I keep on tellin' them this
Call up my bro, he got the metal with him
He got the devil in him
Trappin' out foreigns, mmm, mm
They don't want problems, mmm, mm
Famous but still warring mmm, mm
They don't want s-

I just spent three thou' on a first date, baby girl, did I spend enough? (Ye
ah)
These bitches, they're calling me crazy but personally I think I'm generous
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Suck my dick in the cinema, they're askin' me "How did I get this far?" (Nah
)
Made thousands of pounds out the rental car
I was dodging the feds in the fattest car
Work so hard, we be running from sleep
Español, baby girl, say "Si"
Losing my mind, I be runnin' off lean
One more time, baby girl say "Ski"
Please do not question me, I sip lean for PTSD
These demons inside of me, I got demons fightin' me

Yeah, heroin
Crack cocaine, she want some more (Ski, ski, ski)
Murderers
Green light, see how the blood just pour
No condom, kitty so good, I gotta hit it raw
Lamborghini, suicidal doors (Hee, hee, hee, hee)
Trappin' out OT, suicidal thoughts (She want some more) (Yeah, yeah, yeah, y

eah)

Patek on my wrist, you know there's levels to this
You see the bezel in this
They wanna smoke, I'm on whatever it is
I keep on tellin' them this
Call up my bro, he got the metal with him
He got the devil in him
Trappin' out foreigns, mmm, mm
They don't want problems, mmm, mm
Famous but still warring mmm, mm
They don't want s-