

# 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, yeah)  
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 foreigners, 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 page  
Up in OT and I'm servin' the fiends, told my mum "I'll be back in a couple of 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 grey hairs  
Racks on 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 crack  
I was watching Andy injecting heroin, I think that's what made me tapped (Haha)  
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

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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)

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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

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