

Emotionless

D Savage

Dylvinci Got The Code

Help me, yeah, yeah
Help me, yeah, yeah
Help me yeah, yeah
I can't believe ya
I can't protect ya
I can't believe ya
I can't believe ya, ya, ya, ya
39 that's my blood, Cutthroat gang that's my clique
27 where I'm from, I'm a blood bitch I drip, ahahhh
I can protect me
I can't believe ya
I can't believe ya, woah, uh, yeah, yeah

I talked to Satan in my sleep, I think he fuck with me
Cause I'm a demon emotionless when I'm off the lean
I came from nothing to something my mama proud of me
No more depression, I'm flexing upon my enemies
I can't even go to sleep, cause my shadows after me
I been juggling robbing niggas all day all week
Make an example of these niggas cause these fuck niggas weak
There go savage with that heat, I know Satan after me
Blood my whole gang hungry and you food so let's eat
How could you cross me? How could you cross me?
I can't believe ya, we tried to help ya
Duckin' and dodgin', y'all camouflagin' under the radar
Y'all some pussy niggas

Y'all some pussy niggas
Y'all some pussy niggas
Y'all some bitch ass niggas
Y'all some pussy niggas
Y'all some pussy niggas
Y'all some pussy niggas
I can't believe ya, ya, ya, Help me

I can't believe ya, help me
I can't believe ya, help me
Help me, help me
I can't believe ya, protect me
I can't believe ya
Help me, help me, help me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Y'all some pussy niggas
Y'all some pussy niggas
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tempt me
Protect me