

Ebay

Death Plus

Have to get the shit I want like eBay
I'm going a hundred miles on the highway
In the whip, livin' life on replay
Every day, every day, it's the same thing
Everyone tryna do one thing all the same way
Don't act like you know me, you don't know anything
Y'ain't shit, yeah, I put that on my grave, aye
DEATH PLUS kill 'em all to get paid, aye

DEATH PLUS in the beamer switchin' lanes, aye
I got it all, [?]
Yuh, bitch, I'm just hangin' with my gang, gang
Got pussy, got drugs, got everything
Why you talkin'? You don't know shit about this
Infinite, we the clique, you can stop this
Wristwatch on shine like Versace
Fuck 'em all, get lost, y'ain't 'bout shit
Yeah, y'ain't 'bout shit
(Fuck 'em all, get lost, y'ain't 'bout shit)
(Infinite, we the clique, we go off, bitch)

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