

frank lucas

Destroy Lonely

Marsh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Like Frank Lucas
Like Frank Lucas
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Vroom-vroom
Smoking on wedding cake, I'm the groom
I'm on early day and in my mood
Momma said go get that cake and don't you lose
My lil baby "you winnin'" sayin', but I can't lose
I'm filled up with all this pain, but I'm not no loser
Perky make it go away, when I can't do it
My shooter got them sticks and they shoot just like Frank Lucas

I smoke all this shit legit but it look just like a movie
It's a rock out lil bitch and make some bands off a computer
We ain't hit no damn but we got dracos and lil uzis
We just hit your man but we ain't really wanna do that
They gon leave when shit hit the fan so you gotta watch out whe
n they do that
These people wanna get to your head but you cannot let 'em do t
hat
Shoot 'em, aim for the head, cause you cannot let 'em shoot tha
t
Bitch nigga stone his mans and real niggas do not do that
I don't want a whip, I just wanna cop a spaceship
Yeah I get geeked up, take a Backwoods and I face it
I don't give a fuck if I am or am not famous
I just want this bag, just like tech Imma chase it

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