

LOCK IN

Destroy Lonely

I'm a thug
Got it out the dirt, my bitch wrestle in the mud
Everybody know that baby money the plug (What, what?)
Everybody know that baby money keep drugs (What, what?)
Whoa, whoa, what's up? (Whoa, whoa)
I just got too high, I gotta roll one up (Geeked up)
I'm just tryna vibe, I might just pour one up (Geeked up)
Pop another one just to focus up (Just up)
Lock in

'Bout to clutch my fire 'cause somebody not kin (Hold on, doo)
I'm way too psyched out, this shit just kicked in (Damn, booted up)
Pull it out the lot, V12 Maybach the Benz (Ah, ah)
If you a bad bitch, better bring some friends (Hold on)

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Geek up
Geek up
Pop one, let's fuck
Hold on

She tryna skate all on my ice, she think she Frozone (Hold on, skrrt)
She tryna play just like one time, I tell her go home (Hold on)
My fit over twenty-thousand with no logo
I bet I outsell your new album with no promo (It's funny)
It's funny
These nigga think they begging me, I'm coming (Hold on)
I got ya bitch tryna jump off the porch and out with money (It's true)
How the fuck you think you poppin' shit, ain't got no money?

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