

Aha, is that Kory on the beat?
Underworld Online
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

These niggas lame, they don't know what to do
If I come with the K then you know I'm gon' shoot
No, he not gang, how the fuck he get through?
If I don't know his name then that nigga not bool
I'm so deep in this bitch 'cause I came with the crew
And I got this bitch wet like she jumped in a pool
I'm stepping in Margiela replica shoes
Yeah, I'm a big dawg and these lil' niggas food
We pop out after dark 'cause we walk with a tool
And you know that I'm hittin' these bitches by twos
Met that bitch on Monday, had her drivin' by Tuesday
And this shit so easy, I don't know what to do
I touched ten like last Tuesday
I'm so lit, I make her suck my dick in the coupe
I don't think you could walk a mile in my shoes
If you could, nigga, tell me what you would do

This shit get colossal, I think it's a movie
I hopped in a Hellcat, nigga, vroom
I know that I'm one with the fucking moon
And yeah, I'm the one, nigga, not the two
BigSmokeChapo, Glock go boom
And I hit your bitch in my nigga's room
Young rich nigga but I'm richer soon
Yes, I'm with your bitch, nigga, no assumin'
Living like Sonic, life go zoom
And I pray that this shit don't end soon
I walk with my spirit knowing what to do
So I count up these racks and keep it moving
Yeah, we gettin' bands in, nigga, real bands
Young nigga show 'em how to do it
I'm the dark lord, nigga, king of the Underworld
I'm touching money without even movin', yeah, yeah (Lonely)
Yeah, and these Rick jeans, keep a whole lotta money on me, dawg
Seems like I can't shake these bad bitches off of me, dawg
No, I can't stop smokin' weed, dawg
I'm not Future but I'm touching free bands
I don't love that bitch, she lovin' me, dawg, oh yeah
(Underworld Online)

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No, he not gang, how the fuck he get through?
If I don't know his name then that nigga not bool (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm so deep in this bitch 'cause I came with the crew
And I got this bitch wet like she jumped in a pool (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm stepping in Margiela replica shoes
Yeah, I'm a big dawg and these lil' niggas food
I pop out at the door 'cause we walk with a tool
And you know that I'm hittin' these bitches by twos
Met that bitch on Monday, had her drivin' by Tuesday
And this shit so easy, I don't know what to do
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Welcome, Destroy Lonely