

## SOARIN

Destroy Lonely

(Underworld)  
(I'm goin' insane)

Every time, you ask the same story (Same story, yup)  
Every time, I tell the same story (It's the same story, yup)  
I been cashin' out all these stores (In all these stores, yup)  
I been fuckin' off on all these whores (All these whores, ah)  
Bein' better than niggas is gettin' so borin' (Shit gettin' borin', ah)  
Oh, yeah, all of these niggas, they tellin' the same story (Tellin' the same story)  
Yeah, I'm gettin' fucked up, I'm outside and I'm tourin' (And I'm tourin')  
Yeah, I don't even get fly no more, shawty, look, I'm soarin' (Yeah, I'm soarin')

Huh, yeah, X every single day (Uh), plug, checkin' the mail (Uh), plug, yeah  
Yeah (Yeah), got a bomb on the way (Uh), finna put that bitch on the scale (Uh), huh, yeah  
Yeah (Yeah), we still makin' plays (Uh), we don't even do no lays (Uh), no, yeah  
Yeah (Yeah), we put the racks in the safe (Uh), we stack the shit in layers (Uh), shawty  
Yeah, I can buy what I want, used to put this shit on layaway (Uh)  
Yeah, I'm ballin' real hard, if I shoot this bitch, a fuck nigger a fadin' away (Uh, shootin' these niggas)  
Yeah, I was just eatin' bullshit, and now it's shrimp and steak (Uh, shrimp and steak)  
I ain't even got no time for a stupid bitch, and I ain't even tryna play (Uh)  
I'm boutta shoot up a [?], if a fuck nigger play then I'ma be grabbin' that 'K (Uh, you know I don't play)  
No, I don't bake, but I just be countin' that cake (Uh), that cash, that mo'fuckin' cake (Uh)  
I got a lot on my plate, catch us a lick with a opp, they put that lil' boy on plate (Uh, lot on my plate)  
I need a hundred million, take this shit straight from the top floor all the way to estates (Uh, all the way to estates)  
Huh, baby I'm too fucked up, I'm sippin' like too much drank (Uh, too much drank)  
I got hoes everywhere in all fifty states (Uh)  
I got a lightskin ho, yeah, she love when I sing, she say that it sound like Drake (Uh, sound like Drake)  
I got a darkskin bitch, I sing my bitch Chief Keef and let the Glock go, "Bang, bang" (Uh)  
Baby, it's Opium, gang, gang, got a Bat Gang, the same thing (U

h, uh, same thing)

All black on my fit, matte black my whip, but I'm slidin' in that thing (Uh, uh)

If I see a thick bitch, I'm thinkin' 'bout slidin' in that lil' fat thing (Uh, uh)

I be thinkin' 'bout money, clothes and diamonds, damn, I'm goin' insane (Uh, I'm goin' insane)

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