

## THRILL

### Destroy Lonely

Nigga be talking that huh  
Nigga ain't talking 'bout nun, huh-huh  
I just been talking that huh  
I just been talking that money, yeah-yeah  
Can't communicate if it ain't bout them funds, huh-huh  
My location off like I'm on the run, huh-huh  
Rock Balenci', whoa, she like Saint Laurent, ha-ha  
I'm all in her jaw just like bubble gum, yuh-huh  
Thought she was your bro till I told her I want some  
Can't pop G6, Gelato #41 in my lungs  
7:30 when it is 7, yeah, red rum  
Switchana, it's a box on the back of my gun

My new bitch with baby money, she walked in the lady money  
Expensive, I'm on the same high as Saturday and Sunday  
You might never feel this high 'cause you ain't rich like this  
She might never get a ring, she fucked the whole clique  
I think I want her, hold up, nah, that's just the drugs  
Hit the lick yana, walked in with my mask and my gun  
I've been taking opioids, but I keep a cup and a blunt  
I ain't gotta stunt her, yes, I know this ho gonna fuck me  
Got my twin to the left and he punching  
Huh, that bitch all on a g6, pussy bussing  
That's my goat, yeah, my bitch booty stuffy  
Think I'm extra, see me walk out over tussin'  
Prada plug, we cashing out, don't need no fronting  
All the promoters cashing out, they paying money  
I still be killing on them couches, ain't got nothin'  
Don't do new friends, it's plenty of bitches and lots of hundreds

Shawty sitting on a pool  
I'm an animal, I belong in a zoo  
Some of partners bang red, don't know too many blue  
Blues in my pocket of my religion trues  
I mean true religion  
She a video vixen  
She got only fans  
I'm a money maker  
I get only bands  
Hit her with the fentanyl and serve it to your man  
My London bitch fuck with the whippet, yeah, she off the can  
My LA bitch fuck with Molly, she off tan tan  
My Florida bitch off opioids, yeah, she on brand  
My model bitch smoke cigarettes, she setting up her stance  
I do magic 30's money, huh, I bet I make her dance

Walk in this bitch with my steel  
On 10, I'm ready to drill  
Don Julio, she want some Scotch  
Codeine that lean for real  
Since 2016, been cracking them seals  
Since 2015, been popping them pills  
I gave her a bean, she split it with the whole team and all her hoes got killed

Dunk on yo bitch, I ball  
I got skills

Too much water, aw  
I grew gills  
You get high for fun and I get high to switch my feels  
I'm gon' just be fine, give a fuck 'bout being real

I keep nodding off, I cracked a seal  
In her pussy, 'bout to drown, navy seal  
Shawty going north, she popped a pill  
Treat a thot like some shorts, cut her off for real  
We got foreign trucks climbing up the hill  
Fuck a boring bitch, gave her a lil' thrill  
I'm only 22 but made a couple mil'  
I tell her be 5, I'm with the 5's, naw, for real  
Hit the E way, let the bird get loose  
Maybach, 4 seat, but Mr. Bitches by the twos  
I'm off that boot rocking Balenciaga boots  
Call up the troops, make your partner go poof  
00 5, 00 5, we the truth  
A place to die, tell them this shit ain't Youtube  
In the field, don't need to think, just make a move  
Washing money in the sink till it turn blue

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