

## VETERAN

### Destroy Lonely

Yeah

I'm rockin' this VET' with a stick, lil' bitch, but I'm not a veteran  
I think it's 'bout time that I switched my swag, but they not ready yet  
I got a bitch and she dressed in all black, and she straight from hell  
Yeah, and I'm smokin' on too much dope, lil' bitch, I don't need no scale  
Ridin' 'round town with the X-  
Man, bitch, call some hoes to the fuckin' hotel (X-Man)  
Yeah, I'm the top floor boss, lil' bitch, and I'm havin' this shit, oh, yeah  
(X-Man)  
These niggas, they go out sad and that shit tragic, shit, oh well (X, X-Man)

If a nigga end up down bad, then I got bags that's goin' for sale  
And my bitch can't go out sad, 'cause she too bad for that, oh, yeah  
And these niggas don't get no cash, so don't feel bad for them, oh well  
Hit that ho and she keep comin' back, she like my swag, and she think I'm player  
Yeah, she think I'm a boss, she know I'm the number one player  
Yeah, she know I'm a vamp, tell the bitch to come to my lair

Yeah, its Opium, lil' bitch, on stamp  
Got that shit tatted next to my ear  
I ain't drop no music in a year  
I'm still shittin' on your whole career  
My bitch, she came from Brazil  
My fit is worth 'bout a mill'  
My Wock' came in, it's sealed  
She topped me 'til I can't feel shit  
I know that you broke, but you feel rich  
You can't even buy your own meal, bitch  
I'm dressin' all black everyday  
These niggas, they be in the way  
I'm rocking all black, bitch, I'm draped  
Yeah, Margiela, got real Givenchy  
My bitch, she rockin' Stella McCartney  
I just stay on my grind, I don't even skate  
All these hoes in the line tryna fuck me  
All day, but I ain't got the time of day  
I'ma pull up at night, and fuck on that bitch  
She know that I'm piped, she know that I'm lit  
Man, you ain't her type, 'cause you ain't on shit

Yeah, and I'm kickin' my shit with a real bad bitch  
I tell her, "Nah," now she throwing a fit  
We in the spot and it's real deal lit  
I call up my slime, he come with a stick  
Ain't droppin' a dime, them boys ain't on shit  
We get real deal fly all the time and they shit  
And we smokin' a whole damn pound, now they lit  
Yeah, I'ma stand on mine, I ain't goin' for shit  
Yeah, and I'm ten toes down, lil' bitch, that's it  
Yeah, I'ma put a boy down for playing with this  
Yeah, and I'm rocking this shit, lil' bitch, I'm lit  
Yeah, got a real freak bitch tryna suck my dick  
I put that ho in Balenci', then we stand out one time, and I switch my fit

I'm rockin' Miyake Issey

I mean, it's Issey Miyake, you know what I mean  
I walk in that bitch, just like, "Pick me"  
All of these hoes wanna fuck on the X-Man  
I put that lil' bitch right to sleep  
But she off the X, hell nah, this ain't no Xan'  
I DM my opp, like, "Let's link"  
But he don't want smoke, nah, he's just a fan  
Fuck that shit, I'm creepin' up the street  
Shoot a nigga in his feet, hit whatever you can  
And if you can't shoot him, fuck it, shoot his man  
Bitch, I stay booted off X, fuck a Xan', yeah

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