

Redrum

DJ Scheme

Negotiations breaking down
See those leaders start to frown
It's sword and gun day
Tomorrow never comes until it's too late
(Ayy, Scheme, you killed it)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

They don't let me and my dogs in, I'm finna stretch somethin'
Daywalker shit, all I see is redrum
She just popped another Percocet, she tryna neck somethin'
Took a shit on every nigga tried to flex on me
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Say you got them choppers, nigga, what they hittin' for?
If you ain't on no molly, nigga, then what you stickin' for?
Smokin' on Biscotti, nigga, while I get Dimmadome
Brand-new titties on that chopper, ain't no silicone
Right hook, [?], left hook
Ran through another brick, I think I'm Westbrook
Baking soda, re-rock, fish hook
I had to take another route than what the rest took
They tellin' me I had a plus-one, I brought the gang with me
Huntin' for that quarter, baby, I ain't got no change with me
If I tell 'em, "Blitz up," they gon' bring that stain to me
I'm in that bitch blicked up, fuck is niggas sayin' to me?

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Need a Cinderella in this Panamera pumpkin
Pussy tried to go big and got his growth stunted
We hit up they function 'til cells stop functionin'
And yes, I fucked your BM, since you got all them assumptions
Fuck nigga, I hit your BM, bear, but I ain't no teddy, fuck nigga
Yeah, all that cuddlin' out the window, I'm 'bout hunchin' and pullin' triggers
Stood on all ten toes, pussy, knowin' it go
Js on my feet, Magnums on my meat, talk to the pole
I like how your bitch look dependent, how she face me
Ayy, bag on that head 'cause, ho, who you think your facin'?
Bitch, hop up out that water, slaughter your daughter like I'm Jason
Gotta whip my opps and blow my sticks, I'm not the one to play with, pussy

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