Everywhere you go, a lot of dead bodies get left behind

I'm at you niggas throats, who got a post? I'm price ready going postal, I was steady unapproached still Blow a pound on their proposal Niggas thinking inner city, silly, I went global Total takeover, the break's over, the phantom case closing Make 'em levitate the stairway up to heaven with the gate code I break money and hearts, I don't break code This for the state of the art, it's in the game flow And take a soda break Simply just how he hold his weight You getting caught up in the overtake Been under minded, I went over pace No under line, pay the going rate, make it go away Them birds racing lead me right to the trap Thinking I'm shackled like Houdini, lose my life for the act A round trip to flight to hell and back, I never sell em short In wicked times I wet her back, ice up the Bezel more

If my options don't meet the criteria but I don't cry tears I'm on a god tier
I'm up too high, nothing flies here
A few survive if you can thrive
Got to be alive here, and oh yeah
I'm still heavenly involved
As it appears they weren't there for me at all (At all)
It's looking sweet, I was preparing for a fall
I'm gone (That's it)

Interlude

Interlude, and I've never seen that on a core chart where it says "Interlude"

Intro, and chances are you're gonna need an outro

And chances are you might even need a little instrumental in th
e middle