

Take Off

Don Trip

(Jace, you got the juice)

(DTdaKidd)

(Beat those drums)

Fuck that, I'm takin' off off top
I ain't even got time to let the beat breathe
You holdin' hoes hostage, let the bitch leave
I got the keys, the keys, the keys
I'm takin' off to a whole 'nother planet, a whole 'nother galaxy
Pop a Xan' and a Perc', off molly and purp, feel like aliens after me
I'm too high, I need detox
On the moon smokin' Moon Rocks
In the spaceship with two Glocks
Too hot, got me feelin' like Tupac
On an all-night flight, I just keep goin' in, I just keep goin' in
I pass out, wake up and do it again, I wake up and do it again
They say I'm too extra, the more that they hate me, the better
Either it's now or it's never
You with what I'm with, it's whatever for I know the Lord is my shepherd
I'm on a whole 'nother level
I'm from the dirt and the desert
I put the pro in professor
Only a sucker'll settle
When you're broke, it's depressin'
I'd rather be hungry than helpless
I'm finna take off

All these niggas is steppers 'til I put 'em all on a stretcher, then go off
the radar
They on the highway to Heaven, my driving is reckless, me, myself, and my AR
I promise nothin' but chaos, I promise nothin' but chaos
I put my all in this shit, we gon' ball in this bitch like we clinchin' a be
rth in the playoffs
You don't want none of these problems
You'd probably crack if I gave you just one of these problems
They pull us over, stay calm, and whatever you do, don't open that glove com
partment
Ain't no gloves inside it
You know whatever it is, it's worth us hidin'
Don't say a motherfuckin' word
Let them do they job in perfect silence
Spent my days in the trenches
Now take a look at the future I made with a digi'
Can't really say that I miss it
My money clean and it feel like a weight has been lifted
Nobody gave me a penny
Mama need help, so I went out and made it my mission
Though it became an addiction, I really started flippin' because I had great
er intentions

You got one life to live, it's best that you live to the limit
I'm finna take off on you bitches
I had to get up and go get it, it's gonna pay off in a minute
I'm sorry, can't wait on you niggas
So many wish hate on a nigga
The reaper just waitin' on a nigga
It's so much weight on a nigga

Mama, just pray for a nigga
More money I make on these niggas
So fly, I don't need me a copilot
Ask a nigga what you know 'bout it
Nobody need nobody
Hittin' switches in this bitch like a low-rider
Fell in love with her back end
Hit the club for the backend
Now I'm 'bout to go back in
Came a long way from back then
Now I'm ballin' like I just got a sack in
Bring the heat in December
Ride with a Drac' in a Sprinter
Don't make me spray at you niggas
'Cause I ain't finna play with you niggas
Got nothin' left to say to you niggas
If you land in my way, you a victim
I just want you to remember
That I'm finna, I'm finna, I'm finna—

I'm finna take off on them
I can't waste my moment, I gotta make some money
I'm 'bout to take my shot
I see where it's goin', my bullets got tracers on 'em
Don't make me draw down on you
Scribble your ass, then put that eraser on you
I'm with the shit and shit could go sideways fast
It only takes a moment
Do what I gotta, and I gotta go and get paid, I'm sorry I'm wired that way
I keep two sticks on me like I'm a Street Fighter arcade
Where I'm from, better stay strapped, shit, I almost bought a grenade
Try anybody I love, I promise it won't be no stop to the war I'ma wage
Everyone with you can get it, free of admission, I brought enough ammunition
I drop you one at a time, these bullets got names, I engrave 'em with your initials
Get away clean as a whistle, ain't nothin' to worry about 'cause won't nobody miss you
You wasn't nobody, they 'posed to forget you
If I ever said it, you know it's official

Long live Pif
(Jace, you got the juice)
(DTdaKidd)
(Beat those drums)