

Evil Thoughts

Drakeo The Ruler

Shit, you know what's going on
You know the truth
(RonRon, load it up, RonRon, load it up)
(DRUpNext)

Pick it off the ground, make him spin around
Ask about the Stincs, yeah, we run LA
They say, "Drakeo, we can't hear you," it be more than loud
Let the K off, he doing jumping jacks (RonRon, do that shit)
They nicknamed me the Cold Devil
These .223s make souls shatter
Striptease, he's a pole dancer
We do Percs, y'all be off meth
He say it's beef, when he see me, they be nice as Caillou
He tried to run up it, chop dropkicked him, Ryu
You heard the team was in the club, send 'em up, we sideswiped 'em
Killed the club, bring the casket, he drowned from nine bottles

You do not be on that tough shit when you see us
All your homies Buster Douglas, they all Winnies
Marcus, I caught him at the light, he start speeding
Shooters in the Dawn, left the victim in the Prius
Shit, nigga
We millionaires, are you sure you wanna beef with us?
For real, nigga
Evil thoughts when we snatching them Jesus pieces
Nigga
It's a movie in the chop, you're Jeepers Creepers
Nigga (I like that)
Evil thoughts when we snatching them Jesus pieces

Yeah, millionaires, honey buns get you glazed
Get the drop on the opps, get to 'em without Waze
Hit a bank, come home to a ticket, crime pays
Serve a table, mix the chowder and chicken and sauté
Hit your bitch up twelve ways, might dick it, but just a little
Gotta watch what I say 'cause killers is sentimental
Forty-five lie on my back, I'm Don Mitchell
Better pick who you want to come visit in hospital
Shit, I'm tryna exit out that building, break the latches
Can't let 'em stress me out, they'll leave me in a casket
Apply the pressure up in the nigga like gymnastics
All that dissing, gon' have your niggas get you tatted
RIP before your name
Riding 'round, what we doing?
Me and Drakeo together, you niggas know we undefeated
Bottegas on Bentayga pedals, oh, I'm the one speeding

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