

Not Normal

Drakeo The Ruler

I don't play fair
He was lackin', I caught his son at the daycare
Pick him up
Actin' like I don't play with sticks and stuff (Duse makin' slaps true)
I'm the don, I John Gotti shit
Catch a body with me or a body for me
Your bitch is hot and lonely, the stick from Wyoming
He want some smoke with me, I gave him glaucoma
Ain't no stocks on it, my club is mops only
This a prop gun, not a shotgun
Here come the cops comin', spin the block for me
These niggas dick riders, this shit is not normal
You a pot smoker, not a Glock owner
Bitches flock for me, spin the block for me
You a pot smoker, not a Glock owner
Bitches flock for me, spin the block on him

You a pot smoker, not a Glock owner
Bitches flock for me, spin the block on him
Fake tough, I'ma send a couple shots to him
Anything you see me doin', it is not normal
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Anything you see me doin', it is not normal
Shit, nigga, anything you see me doin', it is not normal
Fake tough, I'ma send a couple shots to him

If I tell her spin, she gon' spin the block
Bet I get him 'fore he ever ever send a shot
It's a lot of foreigners and some pistols in the lot
All that talkin' on the 'Gram, that'll get you got
And lately I been comin' fucked up
I got a hundred in the drum, it hold a hundun
You like my shoes? Bitch, they Off-White
And I ain't even tryna hear about your hard life (Bitch)

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Anything you see me doin', it is not normal
Shit, nigga, anything you see me doin', it is not normal (We know the truth)
Fake tough, I'ma send a couple shots to him

Bitch, you fake tough, get you taped up
Let the K bust, leave you shaked up
You a funny guy, you really weigh somethin'
He from the Stinc Team, ooh, man, I hate blood
When I'm in a foreign, I be speedin', doggy
Got it on me even if you can't see it on me
Why you hate me? 'Cause I'm up and gettin' rich, huh?
And you the type to cry about a bitch, huh?
Put a drum on it, who wan' run from me?

Bring the guns in here, he got his son in here
We let him live, but he couldn't keep his underwear
Strip a nigga, flip a nigga
Trip a nigga, chip a nigga
You'll die, put it on my Christian sneakers
He got moves, hit him with the Justin Bieber
I love my chopper 'cause it gives me jungle fever
Fuck the rap shit, before this, I done been on
You ain't on shit, I bought a whip, you just rent, huh?
Loyal to the soil, I can tell you gon' bend, huh?
You gon' bend, huh?

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