

Fighter Jet

Dropout Kings

I'mma just ignore what's right in front of me
I'm feeling like the man, a fucking prodigy
I'm flier than the wings of a fighter jet
With the custom gucci peach cream headrest

Pull up to a show too lit
You might need a vaccine cause the flow too sick
I'm the shit but I never gave 2 might pull up on you in a whole new whip
Estate from far away land, big sail, show boat, like a yacht in my hands
Big drum like I came with my band, all swords on deck like a fuckin marlin

Madara how I spit hot shit (too quick)
Kuai Liang with the ice on wrist (oh shit)
Taking aim, take a shot better kill (don't miss)
Taking names, take a risk keep it real (death wish)
Let it bang, make it rain, on their heads (just cause)
Never change, I remain who I was (my blood)
Is the key to the gate of my fate (on God)
I'm the truth so if you can't relate I

Have to let you know I'm the flyest
You address me as your highness
Tryna ride the wave but the tide gets
Real heavy on the head like the eyelids
You cannot defeat me this is my shit
You don't got the effort or the brightness
You don't wanna underestimate a motherfucker with this hype shit
You ain't nothin like this

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New album audio still dope
Like the way 80's babies reminisce 'bout Coke
New suit I don't ever lack those, slack those, that your lady cause I think
she just chose?
Big chains like a runaway slave make a racist motherfucker prolly turn in hi
s grave
Big heart I ain't ever not brave
Big paws, big claws, put em right in your face

Entei there's a flame in my brain (big spark)
Break laws with the bite in my jaws (big shark)
No pain then they say there's no gain (real talk)
No strain then you never build strength (off top)
Take off like a rocket warp drive (10 4)
Big bass so don't fuck up my vibe (no more)
Tupac Nipsey Hussle RIP (on gawd)
I'll bring your message to the burbs and the streets

When you take what you want are you a tyrant?
If you're the king of your pride are you a lion?
Symbolism in these envy green diamonds
I heard from Yoda there's just doin no tryin
So I manifest my dreams in these hits

I cut the grass for the snakes in the midst
I take a rip, put on my mask and load the clip
Making something out of nothing
Leave my haters in a ditch

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