

Save Yourself

ericdoa

I love SYS
Twenty-one-hundred
Ight
Ay, ay, ay, okay, yeah, aye, damn, aye, yuh

That bitch say, "It's over"
Xanax on my tongue
Lil' bitch, I let, it melt
Okay, 30 round my waist
It hang right off, my belt
Don't care bout how you felt
Two 100 points, yeah bitch we live, in hell
Smokin' on this gas boy, I don't know the smell
If you want that pack lil' bitch, just hit my cell
She just want my number like, bitch, what's the move
I just took a yellow pill
I'm on the moon
[?], I don't ride with you
All these rappers goofy, I don't rock with you
They askin' me questions like I got shit to prove
My and my team goin' up, we need no help
Yuh, I just wanna save yourself
Bitch, save yourself

You just want me to keep tellin' these bitches to suck my dick,
swag, swag
This is why [?], the fuck?
You know the fuckin' vibes, nigga
Haha, I like that
I like that
Bitch!