

Wake up, bitch, no apologies
My nuts in your girl mouth, she 'bout to swallow these
Twitter need to follow these
Hashtag nigga please
Pucker up, my nigga stuck her up
My dick said he see your girl he gon' fuck her up
About his money, you just want some pussy
So I'ma take it from you, and she gon' give it to me
I just need some gas, she just need a ride
You just wanna live, and I just wanna die
I just, I just, I just wanna cry
'Cause all these rappers out here need to commit suicide
Somebody said you dope, they lied
He'll sleep with the fishes, take him on a long ride
Boom biddy bye bye
I do it for the streets, and you do it for gay pride
Hey, that's okay, come out the closet
I show up at the bank, and I'm makin' a deposit
You always need a light, I just, I just keep it lit
You thinkin' like a fart, *fart* I just, I think I'm the shit *
fart*
I just wiped my ass with your rap career
The game is full of pussies, need a pap smear
You come down to Detroit, you could get clapped here
We roll a lot of sacks here, but we don't call it trap here
I've been like, "Fuck the police, where's my firearm?"
I know what time it is, ain't got no Rolex on
And the radio still claimin' I'm a vigilante
They still throwin' panties, sisters, aunties, mothers, grannies
So tell your favorite rapper I shit on 'em
This is murder rap, I'm the one that put the hit on 'em
For all you young rappers, I ain't got no more advice
'Cause when they kill you, I'ma be laughin' when you lose yo life