

Undecided

Fat Nick

These perkys got me living now
If 5 figures try to book me, nah
Down three oxys I can feel it now
Pop shot out the uzi, blood gon' hit the ground
Who could've picture all this, hoe
My diamonds are shinin' they glow, woah
Fucking her sister, let's go, low
I'm smoking, I'm sippin alone, choke
Remixing on bricks I drink clone, foam
Call up my plug he bring more, smoke
Pint after pint hit the road, moan

I just came through with the fully loaded magazine
To blow everyone's brain on the wall
My friends don't fuck with your friends at all
Fuck the world, we gon' break the law
Fuck your momma, gon' break her jaw
Stay in my corner like a loner
Money longer, Pistol up
Hold up, fuckboy I'm on it
Lay a fuckboy on his coffin
For talking, too loud in my office
Gotta' be cautious, when I'm walking
Can't trust another man too often
You can't fix a mind
As fucked up as mine
You can get your life taken any time

Tommy spraying, keep them bullets raining
All my diamonds dancing, boy I know you hatin'
I don't need no bitch, Purrp thirty taking
Now six figures, your bitch faded
Rick owens step, I just blew a check
VVS hang
Spending check, come fuck my neck
No, no, can't come close

Your bitch on some dick
CAL load and don't spit
Uzi loaded, my bands folded
She plugged a perc and this bitch goin'
This suicidal, my damn mind
You ain't got money, I ain't got time

I see through that smile, I know you dead inside
Diamonds on my neck and labels on my line
I see demons in your eyes, you got me crucified
Do we want money, pussy, power?
We cannot decide
I see through that smile, I know you dead inside
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