

In My Heart

Foolio

Four shootouts, ain't get shot, grandma, my voodoo workin' (Dre can't be fucked with)
Mitch died, I was in 1200, stolo surfin'
Every time I think 'bout Mista, think 'bout how he hurt me (Damn)
I still love him, want revenge but that shit not worth it (No cap)
Bae, I'll buy your OnlyFans before I buy a Birkin (Ha)
Bae, I love you but I don't love yo' ass more than Perkies (No cap)
Bibby died, swear to God, my lil' bro was perfect (Osama)
I got angels blessin' me and I know demons workin' (Demons workin')
I'm crying tears of a lion, thinking 'bout lil' Zion (Zion)
Juvenile, adolescent, we was so defiant
Big 6, moshpit, bitch let's start a riot (Start a riot)
I heard the opps don't want no beef 'cause them boys in a diet (On a diet)
Uh, premeditated murder, shh, keep it quiet (Keep it quiet)
Jarvo ready to crash and slide for me, he don't got no license (Swear)
They say God move mountains, shit, I guess I'm hikin' (Hikin')
In Minnesota, catchin' plays like a fucking viking (Six)

I got hatred in my heart (In my heart), demons in my head (Demons in my head)
The beef won't stop, I want all the opps dead (All the opps dead)
I want all the opps dead (Six, nigga), six (Gang)

Takin' all these drugs, swear to God, they abusin' me
I get in my feelings thinkin' 'bout how they was usin' me (Damn)
My bro gone, but it's fuck it, I'ma keep this shit truthfully
Cojack turned himself in, his whole charge, that shit fool to me (Damn)
I don't ride 'round the city, fuck it, stolo slidin' (Skrtrt)
Car came, Four, he on go, man, that nigga ridin' (Ridin')
Everybody tough as hell 'til them bullets flyin' (Baow)
Ain't no creases in my clothes, bitch, I keep my iron (No lackin')

I got demons in my heart (In my heart), the devil in my head (Devil in my head)
The beef won't stop 'til all the opps dead
I want all the opps dead (I want all the opps dead), six (Six), nigga

Made one call, I send the heat (Rrah)
Call lil' bro, he send a blitz
Top Golf, we swangin' sticks (Rrah)
Still be posted in the bricks
Hoppin' in them cars by Mitch
Twenty-thousand on my wrist
Jumped off in that water with the sharks, but faster than the fish
Mama told me, "Pray to God"
In California, crackin' cards (Crackin' card)
Fifty-thousand on by fraud
Fell in love with stolen cars
JD told me I'm a star

Swazay, that's my fuckin' heart
Lackin always played his part
Kept it real from the start (Start)