

Read Your Mind

Fredo Bang

Uh, uh
Oh, uh, uh
(Hardbody)
Uh, uh
Oh, uh, uh

Big old pistol got me walkin' where I am
I'mma gangsta wit full reload clip
The streets is hot, so I bought a cooler kit
Like a AC catch me posing in a bridge, ayy
Gotta grab without the trust before I dead
I leave my bitch before I leave my stick
I know the jacks, they be prayin' for I leave
Swiper, no swiping, trr, swipe, I get yo' head
May that I'm joking [?] through a clown
Fresh out the plane, I need it when I touchdown
I hit the city nigga, but I make a sound
I get the drop I'mma on my way right now

I can read your mind, bae
I know what you're thinkin'
But I gotta mind
I can read your mind, bae
I don't know what these niggas thinkin'
But I gotta mind

Where I'm from you ain't never ever safe
I'mma 'round wit killers and robbers everyday
Fake gangstas they ain't never bust a grape
Free my dog, he just caught another case
Head shot know the cutter given fade
For my birthday I just wanna another Drac'
Pop that bussiness I never hesitate
A nigga playin' I'm tryna send his to face
A nigga playin' I'm tryna to put him in a craig
You singin', hitta loser shotta go to state
Addys got me up when I'mma late
Chopper run a nigga down, I won't chase

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I know you thinkin it's good, let it be understood
I'm tryna to get a kill, you know I'm for real
You know I want to see, want you nigga bleed 'till your D-I-E
Hopefully, slowly
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