

Wake up Filthy

Yeah

Wake up every day get high  
Wake up every day reload my fye  
Back from the ten with a drac and a nine  
Fulton county police they watching they spying  
Step in the trap it get scary it's 505  
Nigga they scary they run from the dip and they hiding  
They be telling on the goddamn gang know them fuck nigga be lying  
I be tripping I be thinking you on one  
If I got to I'll bust one  
I pop out my cell and punch him up  
This shit ain't love this shit lust  
I get off and leave em in the dust

Xanny bars they got me creeping  
I popped a opp last weekend  
Scary as hell they know I be with demons  
I pull out she can have my semen  
Her friend for the swoop I couldn't even fuck her neither  
Nigga he scary I rob him in Neimans  
I point the fyeon him he dead just like meechie  
I had fucked her too yeah that hoe freaky  
And he told on that yeah that shit sickening  
But they know lil Glokk shoot that Glock different  
I'm on X that be X for a reason  
Got no X pop that X and start breathing  
We'll run up on him we got vampire fangs  
I ain't never went out bad never changed my name  
2021 nigga had to walk through that rain  
Don't play with me boy I got hella aim  
I bring two Glocks like I'm Max Payne  
They be acting like they killers like Damon Wayans  
They go back talk to snitches that shit a shame  
Pop a Perc and I think about taking his chain  
Pop this Xan and it's telling me take his chain  
Judge tryna sit me down cause I never changed  
Still be hard I say the same thing  
Bitch off Xanny bars and cocaine  
Put a dick on the Glock and extended it  
Talkin bout the damn gang give me leverage bitch  
I done pulled the Draco this bitch heaven sent  
And they watch me like shows like Malcolm X  
Take his pay just like Flock in his last breath  
And they want the smoke I be like bet  
Money on my head but I ain't die yet  
I'm tryna fuck the bitch I grab that hoe neck

I get swifty nigga on the police  
G L 4 and I walk in with that glizzy  
I hope they don't notice me  
I fuck her one night take her overseas  
Can you have some money? I'm like bitch please  
SRT screwdriver they can't fuck with me  
Humble body stick got double D's  
Fake war story that Shit make believe

I can't fuck with you like I'm a gypsy  
Ain't do nothing for her she still miss me  
Call up Babysolid that's my mini me  
I'm not African but I be with B's  
Playing with this shit, shit get steep  
Take his damn whip hotbox Jeep  
Buck on house arrest and I hit a beep  
If he play with me know his ass tweaking

Beat his ass if his ass play with BL  
Hell nah we don't take no L's  
My face card good in jail  
I'll go to hell before I go to jail  
Man this hot box I'm on they tail  
I go door lock man I don't care  
We leave his ass shell shocked with no hair  
These nigga can't sit with us like a chair  
In the woods with a stick on me like a bear  
I mean we gone cook homie if he keep staring  
I keep two bitches with me run these errands  
Chase him out the building boy that boy need air  
Pull out your fye nigga I double dare  
This the 10 laws whoa go to I'll share  
Vampire pop out know this nightmares  
This baby life shit but we don't play fair  
BL!