

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!