

(Wake up—)

Hm, it get dangerous when I'm with vampires
Hm, we pop the score, man, this shit 0-9
Hm, we popped the boy, left 'em dead flies
Hm, 'bout them dead opps, I would never cry
Fuck yo' dead homies, say yo' goodbyes

Hm, lil bro gonna take 'em on that ride
Hm. These niggas is scared don't come outside
Hm, everything changed my life, GL4, I'ma pop mine
I took his bih', I wasn't even tryin'
Play all my opps like Uno
If I got to, I'll do a kickdoor, hm
I be blowin' things, and she don't know, hm

Hm, BLS, real OSO
Slide on that block with them beans on me, hm
I got shot with .15 on me
Six-hundred on my jeans homie
Do whatever I want, I can't fuck with homie
He can say what he want, still chopped baloney
I'll take you to war, nigga, fuck Jacobe
Ain't goin' out bad, and you know that, homie
I'll take yo' paper, rollin', Rolie Polie
It ain't my fault, she wanna fuck 40

Finna lash out, and this BL, I got some young niggas that ready to crash out
Hm, and that bih' that do it and pass out
Hm, my bih' walkin' round with her ass out
All these labels callin', where the cash at? Hm
I'm fuckin' for free, don't do Cash App, hm
My bih' walkin' 'round with her ass out, hm
I'm on house arrest, gotta do the dash now
And I'm fuckin' on MILFs from the jail now

Been playin' with the mob, been around town
Hm, and I got this shit goin' on with a whole pound
When I think about Kyra, I look down
Break in the car, kilo, lookin' out
If he tellin' on the gang we gotta put 'em down
Hm, if you lookin' at me, I'm gon' air it out

I'm aware about my whereabouts
I do some things that I don't care about
I told my momma I'm a man now
And I owe my bitch how well the plans are
Hm, and I walk in the mall and start splurgin'
Ready to blow, I'm not nervous, huh
I take his wheels, I take his derby, huh
It's whatever with it, I be on go
I know some niggas say they sell for a huncho

I send a fuck nigga back in the bundle (Wake up—)
Slap his ass out if he lie and he mumble
How many niggas? Bitch, you done fucked many more than a couple
BLS, I ain't goin' for nothin', I'm stuck in that bubble

Whenever I want, I went out on my baby, I took out that rubber
All them licks that we hit wasn't nun', mm
I be on demon mode, I'll be 'round every killer
If you make a diss on me, I kill his children
Babylife OSO, man, it get wicked
He walked out with no pole, that bad decision
He sing to the police, like New Edition
I'm ready to rob, so that's how I'm feelin'

Hm, this 7.62 not no airsoft
Hm, and I'm ready to pop 'em, he been soft
I count the shots and it hit like I'm Adolf
Hole in one on the opp, I don't even play golf
I be on ten-six, think he a know it all
And I'm hittin' bitches just like softball
When I get on, I can't fall off
Hm, I just pop a nigga with the whoas
That boy be like "Whoa, no, I can't fold"
GF, ten toes, can't go like no hoe

Vampire on the east side
Babylife shit, me and kilo'll take 'em on that ride
He was talking crazy 'to lil' Glokk, man, that boy done lost his mind, uh, h
uh
Hit him with a 5.56, man, get his ass sittin', start sighin'
Huh, get his ass sittin', start sighin'
Hit 'em in the face, now that fuck nigga blind
Copperhead Glock and I never drop a dime
Hit the bank up and that boy got chimed, huh

You believe in demons? Pocket four season
Niggas fake as fuck and I don't need 'em
And these niggas can't see me like John Cena
She done fucked the whole gang, She a real eater
I be losin' it, I be seein' people
And we sell the white, call it Justin Bieber
Watch yo' momma cry 'cause I'm so evil
They can all die, it get real lethal
Got a Widebody, this is not a Demon
This a draco, you'll never see it
Got a micro, yeah, for every season
I'm a vampire, we'll leave 'em bleedin'

Uh, frr, yeah
The block too hot, gotta take a break off it
Play with BL, then ya' better pick ya' coffin
Blowin' good gas and it got Lil' Glokk coughin'
Bought a new Glock so yo' ass better pop it
I shoot this fire and they call me Jarrod Wallace
Hm, on the east side, I'm tryna sell somethin'
Can't talk to Sumo, I'ma miss him
When I get these racks, I'm 'a bail 'em out
I'ma give JuGliz' a lil' Samsung

Don't even ask me that, "Do we got ammo?"
I be on top line just like I'm Rambo
I eat the plate like I'm a cannibal
Huh, I'm a vampire but I go animal

Huh, he was talkin' crazy, I gotta handle it
Yeah, GL, this 3rd World shit
Everything I ain't stole, I earned it
Call up Chap', I need a perky

Huh, I think about KyKy, and stop workin'
I can hit the block later, knock out these verses
I got these niggas duckin' like they Bernie
I pull a Machete then I go start purgin'

It's cold outside, I ride with this burner
I'm Dolo outside I never get nervous
I'm Dolo outside I never get nervous