

Sicko Mode

Gunplay

Made this here with all my pistols in the booth
I be paranoid cause Nipsey died and I could too
Yeah, Jump Out Boys been flippin' pockets, shakin' shoes
You ain't make no noise until you niggas make the news
(Gimme the loot!)

Was on the Belaire, Bumbu, and juice
Had to hit the office and tie the uh
By the bitch that's tryna slap me with a 'suit
I don't give no fuck about no bitch, a bitch could get it too
And these pussy niggas nowadays ain't playing with no rules
I put work off in the hood, like mechanics with the tools
If I pull up and I pull it back, they pull you out a pool

(Someone said)

To win the retreat, we all in too deep
Pl-Pl-Playin' for keeps, don't play us for weak (Someone said)
To win the retreat, we all in too deep
Pl-Pl-Playin' for keeps, don't play us for weak

This shit way too fake, but y'all believe it like the truth
[?] numbers, jump out the gym and the shoes
All of these hoes, I fuck and choke 'em like a noose
I'm a beast and all these bitches drink me like a Jungle Juice
Told my eses to send 'em through
They always send me more than I can move
Told 'em stop it, it's to the roof
In the 305 niggas treat me like I'm Boobie too
Got a O' of that food, it's takin' two
Time to hit the town, I'm shake and move
Smearing bitches makeup in the room
Beat the pussy 'til they wake up in a tomb
Peep the street-sweeper, it's just a broom
This animal shelter, my nigga woof
All bullshit aside
Really though