

Instinct

Hunxho

I done paid his tuition
This shit'll fuck with your mental, what I been through
On God
Huh
Xho

Really him, I ain't just a pretender
Play with this shit, get put in a blender
Shit I been through'll fuck with your mental
Gettin' paper and shit like a pencil
I remember when I ain't have a penny
Now I'll probably go buy me a missile
Tryna get in her mouth like a dental
It's a button on this bitch, what the issue?
Tired of runnin' and shit, jumpin' fences
Bitches lit in this bitch like an incense
Get the Henn' in this bitch, that's my instinct
This shit rare, I rarely ever miss shit
Givin' back, I done paid some tuitions
Every day for my baby like Christmas
Free the church, I ain't talkin' 'bout the Christians

Free the pen', I ain't talkin' 'bout the pad or the pot
I be whippin' up dope with the mittens
I pull up in some shit they ain't seen
The 'Cat that I'm in ain't no regular kitten
I got power
Get all Prada, then I put the rest of this shit on my engine
Open your mouth
Then get in there like, baby, I'm not just a regular dentist
I'm a dog
I rock out with my dogs, and I can't be flaw, shit, that's just law
Put a million in my safe, if I go broke, that bitch gettin' sawed
Real shit, I ain't known to break
I break the bank, then break her wall
These niggas known to hate
But do y'all hate me like I hate y'all?
Get it, the broke shit ain't my fault
I'm rich, I used to break in cars
And I did good 'til I got caught
And they ain't know Xho like to spin
Feel like this rap shit make me soft
When you go up, gotta feed your dogs
Shit, that's how a nigga ass gettin' crossed (For real)

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Free the P, I'm talkin' 'bout this Bhristmas
Know I ball in this bitch, they can't bench me
Play, I blow in this bitch, yeah, I'm itchin'
Put the blue on my car, feel like Nipsey
From the gutter, my shirt a lil' dingy
Bread and butter, we gettin' to this money
Niggas talk, I ain't tryna hear none of it
Make it jump in this bitch, cowabunga
I put shit on that boy, a whole hundred
And that man ain't comparin' to my hunger
I go get 'em right now if I wanna
This some shit from the future, they ain't on this
Say I bought it with cash, I own it
Two million in one month, blowed it
Eatin' good, it look like we bloated
You ain't mine, but, girl, you the coldest

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Talkin' 'bout the Bhristians
Talkin' 'bout the, huh
Yeah, talkin' 'bout the mentions
Yeah, pull up and hit shit
Pull up and hit shit
Pull up and dish shit
Pull up on big shit