

Laziest Rapper Alive

Huskii

I ain't droppin' no albums, I ain't droppin' no mixtapes
People tryna get shit from me, they can see how my dick tastes
People tryna get shit for free, I been tryna get this straight
That I ain't fuckin' with nobody I don't care about his mates

I been riding around on my woes
Out on the town sippin crown gettin' dosed
Down for the south I been down for the coast
I be down for the count 'fore I crown on my bros

I've been down in this rum, bound to be close to my death
I been wondering how will it come
I ain't slept in a week in my mouth is a gun
I'm ashamed of myself but I'm proud of my son

So I can't do it, I can't do it
Brain numb to know what my heart doing
Everytime I think about it I fill up a glass to it
Ask for it, takin' pills I thought I could master it

But I can't so I just abuse 'em
Back to vac-packing sacks for these cats to move 'em
Back to crack flaks with the jacks pursuin'
Nah change the subject you red hot cunt

Listen to Future and think of my past
Used to this bullshit I drink up a glass
Before I was born was a victim of drugs
Now a victim of lizards that slither in grass

I'm addicted to bitches who rip out my heart
Sick of the pressure from spittin these bars
Sick of depression I live in a mask
I been givin' it up man this shit is too hard

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I ain't droppin no albums, but I been droppin all these bricks lately
We been goin' through withdrawals together tried to help us out but now the
bitch hate me
Feeling like I dropped the ball I call my son up every day but she been piss
taking
She got lawyers takin piss from me, thought she loved me I was mistaken

Now I'm back on the block and finessing the rent money
Play boy the pussy your bitch she my bed buddy
I got the bud so that bitch got the head for me
Over the stress and the ex she be dead to me

But this shit's killing me on the inside
I can't get away from these demons
Who's gonna answer the phone when I'm locked up this time
Shit's got me waking up screaming

Cut veins though I hate to do this
Losing my brain and my faith in music
Too many haters don't rate the new shit
The Youtube views don't make it true shit

I ain't droppin' no albums, no mixtapes homie I don't do shit
If you tryna get some shit from me I told you this that I don't fuck with yo
u shit