(DJ Hoppa) Yeah, uh Where the love at? Some days I wake up like, "f*ck rap" I turn that bitch into a bloodbath See the greedy never get enough cash Sleep with pistols underneath the pillowcase A motherf*cker wanna try to trespass Niggas like a bus pass I go loco and stay watchin' See the heavy metal, You hear that cannon, yeah I close the casket and hammer nails Shit get darker than Annabelle Or Amityville, my sanity will I can't even feel How can it be real? My energy's ill make my enemy kneel Yeah Doctor, where is my thorazine? I get head every morning, a war machine 'Til she throw up her vegan pork and beans I just ordered the slaughter on your I behead a king, I know the queen Made a lil' song for you niggas that's stuck in the house, tryna get through the quarantine We gon' burn it down Where the love at? Niggas stuck, tryna get their buzz back Just wanna get high Pulled a strap off the gun rack, let a shot fly like the letter I Pop the Glock, You was losing grip, thought I'd let it slide This is exercise, work it out quickly Burn a stick and keep a pound wit' me Shotgun by my bedside Niggas head's fly if they f*ck wit' me I need 150 for the advance That's six figures up front (Up front) Keep one finger on the trigger Other on the blunt, tell me what you want, nigga Either way, I'm gon' burn it down Shoulda put me back where you found me at Movin' like a zombie on attack Who the f*ck put me on this track? That's , what the f*ck you want? Burn it down Where the love at? Feds kick the door, they got my nigga tryna flush crack They got dirt up on you like a mud flap Niggas swillin' on you like a muscrat They done f*cked around and got the pub whacked niggas moustache When they comin' at you, gotta bust back Get you down to ride like a hubcap, nigga (Yeah)

I done went solo dolo
Niggas servin' birds like a Pollo local
Money over hoes, that's the only motto
I want all the cheese like I made risotto
favorite logo
You should get it tatted and go take a photo

Where the f*ck is my thorazine?
I get head every morning, a war machine
'Til she throw up her vegan pork and beans
I just ordered the slaughter on your I behead a king, I know the queen
Made a lil' song for you niggas that's stuck in the house, tryna get through the quarantine
We gon' burn it down