

5 Days

JASIAH

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Up for five days, now we makin' plays
Jumpin' off stage, let 'em feel my rage
Now we on roll, we been choppin' blades
Poppin' with the hoes, they from 'round the way

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Okay, up for five days, uh, up for a couple of days
I don't got time for these insecure bitches, I'm thinkin' about Issa Rae
Couple of shots of Bombay, uh, movin' like I'm a zombie
Uh, got my flat boys, niggas, meet you with me, niggas flexin' like we Lil T
ay
Uh, R.I.P. to all the swag I got, we from the ghetto like we rap a lot
See, growin' up, we didn't have a lot, it's hard to piss, we didn't have a p
ot
I'm back on the road, we doin' shows and ballin' outta control
This ultra ground shit, ULT, we don't fold
I vibe with a bitch with a backup of EULA
I was so drunk shit, I thought it was too old

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They want me down like guitar on the road
Bitch, I been out, how I feel with the flow
Suck on my blood, now I feel like a savage
Got a regular bitch, said she workin' for lockups
Sit on my dick, she sing like an opera
Crip on my dick, rip off like a lobster
Titty on tap, I suck on her knock
Her niggas came in, I felt like a monster, ha-ha-ha-ha
I'm in the club with the Glock, it go, "Fah-fah-fah-fah"
I'm in your bitch with my dick in her spine
I'm with your bitch and my dick on her mind
I'm in that pussy, go, "Brr," chopper go, "Brr"
Pushin' that lip, it go, "Brr," stuffin' that bitch, she need Sudafix
Knock on my door, I'm like, "Who the fuck?"

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Spit on my enemy's grave, mm-mm
Blood drippin' on my blade, mm-mm
I guess your mama didn't pray for you
She fuck me, now that's what she made to do
Acid, acid in her apeshroom
The automatic got a laser too
Hey, Ms. Shoot, Mercedes coupe
Pussy drippin' and it's flavorful
Pistol grippin' and my aim is cool
Click-click, bang-bang and boom
It's hard to get her bloodstain removed
That's from experience, not from the period

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuck yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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(Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay)