

## Goin' To Hell

Kankan

Ha, yeah  
Yeah, uh-huh, ha, uh-huh  
(Y'all are now tunin' into my nigga Artist, fuck nigga)  
Uh, ayy, uh-huh  
Yeah, uh-huh, hold on, uh-huh (Artist, Artist)

I'm too high, yeah, I can't steer  
I'm too high, yeah, I can't hear  
I'm too high, yeah, out of here  
Too high, made the Hellcat flip  
Straight to the trap when I signed my deal  
Niggas say they the opps 'til they get killed  
Now he on TV like Dr. Phil  
I know some niggas, yeah, they down to slide  
Switch on the Glock and it sound like a riot  
Better stop reachin', lil' bitch, don't try it  
Soon as he try it, we send him to God  
Soon as he try it, we send him to Hell  
All of my niggas, we goin' to Hell  
Second day out, I ain't had no bail  
Soon as I got in, I was out on bail

Yeah, soon as I got in, I was out on bail