

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