

REDEYE FLIGHT

Kankan

(Surf cookin' up)

My bitch, she totin' a 9
My bitch, she stay with that fire
My bitch stay with that
My bitch stay with the iron
Big diamonds on me, I can't tell you the time
I can't tell you the
Big stones on me, they leave you blind
Uh, these stones, they blidin'
Lil' nigga sprayin' the mag
Lil' nigga sprayin' lice
Walk out the bank, got a brand-new stash
Walk out the bank with some brand-new stacks
Lil' nigga sprayin' the mag
Lil' nigga sprayin' lice
Walk out the bank, got a brand-new stash
Walk out the bank with some brand-new stacks
My niggas try 'til the sunrise
Buddy went down, he a tough guy
Sippin' codeine in a highrise
Hop on the flight, it's a red-eye
Niggas talk tough on the 'net, it's some dead guys
Talk tough on the 'net, he a dead guy
Thank God, thank God, thank God, nigga, yeah, for all of this
Thank You for all of this shit
Thank You all of these racks
Thank You for all of this shit
Spend shit, I'ma get it back
Payback all in the back
Two missed calls, no cap
I got fifty in the trunk
I send one call, they get you whacked
Ridin' in the black truck, nigga, while I'm sippin' on drank, huh
My nigga smashed up, yeah, you might get shanked, huh
Doin' shit these niggas ain't, doin' shit these niggas can't, huh
Ridin' with sticks in the tank, ridin' with sticks in the tank, yeah
Had to turn the swag up, nigga, had to turn the bag up
Nigga talkin' on the game, fuck it, now it's time to mask up
Grab the chopper, let it hang out, nigga, he get bagged up
Grab the chopper, let it hang out, nigga, he get bagged up
Can't trust what that lil' bitch told her, huh, lil' bitch say, "Kan, I miss the old you"
Took my chrome, ain't ask at all, nigga, I don't care 'bout no total
Livin' life just like a basketball, shoot them hoes straight through, what t
hey told to
My nigga don't need no mask at all, he got hot with the Drac', he gon' fold
you
Yeah, I gotta keep me a Drac', these niggas be two-faced
Huh, yeah, I got codes to the safe, niggas the code to your gate
Huh, crib two million, it came with a lake, yeah, that bitch came with a lak
e
Huh, these hoes can't get saved, none of these hoes get saved
I can't switch on my dog, lil' nigga, that shit too far
I hit the gas on 12, nigga, yeah, I take off on the laws
All of these diamonds real stones, nigga, these bitches ain't got no flaws
I'm on the jet, tryna go in a circle, I missed your calls

I'm on the jet, tryna go in a circle, I missed your calls, huh, huh
I got real big stones, these diamonds ain't got no flaws, uh
I'm on the jet, uh, uh, uh, uh, ain't got no flaws
I'm on the jet, uh, ain't got no flaws