

# Exodus

Ken Carson

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And I laced my kicks up

Thinkin' about all this money I'm finna go pick up

And we slide in the big black truck, no, not that pickup

Got this fine ass bitch that I'm finna go and just pick up

Yeah, bitch, we go shoppin' every motherfuckin' day, if I want 'em, I get them

And we can fuck on any bitch, you can see me when I hit them

My pockets real fat, yeah, they enormous, yo' pockets ain't got shit in them

This a thirty clip, I ain't gotta reload this, it ain't nothing for me to hit him

It's a hundred round, ain't no reloading, bitch, it ain't nothing for us to get him

I got Prada, that's all on my shit, lil' bitch and I stuff my racks right in them

Yeah, Givenchy it's all on me, lil' bitch, size 26 jeans, and they fit slim

On the southside posted with the dope sellers

We been touring every night like Coachella

I'm a rockstar, I don't know no better

Damn, no, I don't know better

But I'm flyer than a motherfuckin' propeller

And I'm higher than a motherfuckin' dope dealer

Yeah I'm higher than the motherfuckin' nosebleed

Fuck yo' ho then I proceed

Fell in love, she ain't even know me

All she saw was my Chrome Hearts Rollie

I don't know why your ho all on me

Yeah, I ain't got no OG's

Young OG kick it with the OG's

And my neck froze up like it's snowin'

Call the plug, said I want the whole thing

My ho need some more cocaine, auntie, she want methamphetamine

My cousin want them Roxies, bitch, I need a G6

I'm rollin' off this ecstasy, you ain't never been high like this

Mix codeine with promethazine, science class never taught you this

Yeah, this ho, she can't keep up with me, think I need a new bitch

Told my jeweler that I broke my hand, I need a new wrist, yeah

No, this not a porno film, we on XXX, yeah

Fuck that freak ho, I'ma trick, yeah, SSX

XXX, XXX, XX bitch, it's X man

I put X on her tongue, hell nah, this ain't no Xan'

Give a fuck 'bout where you from, you'll never see your land again

My young nigga play with them drums like a motherfuckin' band

They say don't bring sand to the beach, but shit, I brought beach to the sand

Don't let that shit go over your head, I brought my ice right to the land

I don't want no sex, I don't want no head 'cause lowkey I know you a fan

I'm swaggin' it up, put shit together, they call me the new Dapper Dan

I just spent ten K right on this leather, that's just the jacket, that ain't the pants

I spent a check and get it back, that money a boomerang to my hand

Nigga, don't ever think this shit sweet, play with the mob, cut off your hands

I went to the bank and I pulled out them bands and I hit the money dance

Yeah, I fucked on that bitch, then I fucked on her friends, then I fucked them best friends

Then I fucked they best friends, then I fucked they best friends  
Then I fucked they best friends, tell 'em "Let's have an orgy then"  
Tell 'em "Let's have a sex party", now they all off them Percocet 10's  
Shawty said she request molly  
She want 1942 with no chaser  
I knock the pussy out just like I'm Joe Frazier  
And after I'm done, she shaking like vibrator  
Yeah, at our shows, they ragin'  
Migos, cut the brick with the razor  
Diamonds shine, that ho like Raiden  
Everyday 420 bitch, we blazin'  
Hit a widow bitch, she be raving  
All black fit, she dripping like Raven  
With the X Man, no Xavier  
And the Glock came loaded with a laser