

Metal Wings

Kenny Mason

I think God is a dog, a bitch
Tongue hangin' out 'cause your squad a lick
When my grandma died, she took my heart, it split
Now I am the light in the dark, it's lit
I want everything, every motherfuckin' thing
I was seventeen (Free), auntie put me on the street
And I met a queen in the belly of the beast
And I barely had a thing in my belly, I ain't eat
Big metal wings (Boom)
In my back, now they growing back
Devil wings
Ever since that, Scotty kept a strap
Every day
Since my partner lost his mama, he ain't been the same
When I'm alone, I don't give a fuck 'bout anything

They know I'm second to no one
I want your breakfast and your lunch
I don't leave seconds for no one
I know they cap on they records
I don't respect where they come from
I know the fake from the real
By the way that it feel, yeah

Big dog
Hanging in the wind
And I came to win
Count it up again
Big dog, dog
I can breathe again
Feel it in my hands
Count it up again
Big dog
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White wing pit' jump the fence for your neck
Knew you was a simp off the rip, I finesse (Jugg)
Thuggin' on the 'net, fuck that, where you at?
I'ma get respect from the 3 to the deck
I'm straight from Campbellton, raised with animals
Niggas got sticks like candles and mops like janitors, bruh, on God
If it jam on you, I'll be praying for you
Hope it only hit the skin on you if it land on you

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