

Arcy alpha jacket stay on me like chain mail  
Know the reaper might come get me any day now  
Trap the internet I swear I love my clientele  
Man I trap the internet I swear I love my clientele

Designer clothes and I had hoes before the blue check  
Now I'm south across the border counting blue strips  
Before I knew the game I did time as a student  
But had to go insane to ever go this stupid  
Broski sleeping in the traps serving solution  
I just tell em to be conscious of your movements  
Cause when they got nothing to lose they wanna prove it  
Too many wanna be a God forget they human  
We could make it hot make it humid  
Man I swear this shit don't stop gotta keep it moving  
Keep em right where they belong  
Can't give them what they want  
Who you kidding are you dumn are you stupid

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And I think a higher power tryna send me signs  
All this shit I've been through you would probably lose your mind  
I swear you walk my path a piece of mind is hard to find  
And these number nines they older than me they hard to find  
New AP in your face gon shine  
So many switched feel dead inside  
Dead VVs my wrist Frankenstein  
Nefertede she one of a kind  
I gotta fly if that shit dry  
Butterfly doors I might take flight  
If that good I'm gonna take my time  
Hit it one time and then rewind

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