

RICK BOOTS

KILLY

I can't
I can't
Keep these voices out my head
Just try to see shit though my lens
They turnt they back left me for dead

Yea we ride thru
Change the weather shit
KILLY typhoon
Know they want take out my soul
Cuz they tried too
I put lightning on my wrist, like a Raichu
Think I might just love the bitch she wanna rage too
20 milligram her lip, she smoke haze too
Ya our diamonds don't bite the same this a sabertooth
Ya of course I play for keeps, you think I play to lose?
Yea I'm rolling inthe deep, I'm off a 30 too
Broski told me flood the streets, I jus said truee
Don't even need to check receipts, we scam and swipe too

Ya, ya, ya, ya
Get these voices out my head

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Rick boots size 10
They untied too
If you forgot who I am I'll remind you (KILLY)
Mr say my name three times pop up behind you (Hello!) (Grtt)
I can't lie sometimes I have to wipe my eyes too

Got a whole lot
In these rick pants
And dead presidents
Running thru my hands
Hope the coup don't crash
Hope the high gon last
If they want send shots
We can grrt right back

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