

# 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 in the 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!) (Grтт)  
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 grтт right back

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