

Swag Flu

KILLY

She wanna daddy I adopt her
Bloor street frequent shopper
Wanna roll wit the high rollers
Want a young boss shot caller
Fendi eyes on me monster
Pussy's they fake imposters
They just do what they can
We just do what we wanna
100 problems still can't solve em
Live the life pay the price of drama

If you not moving right then you get left
Walk in they face is full of resent
Talking to me wit hate in your heart
But never could express disrespect
Weatherman wit' me don't get drenched
Margielaman she wanna reach in these pants
Taliban jus blew out the bank
They should never gave me a chance

So much trouble being regular
Money the motive I made it my schedule
Guala the skrilla it coming etcetera
Skrt off like how they ahead of us
First off, nobody compare to us
2nd of all, please don't make me feel terrible
Flex up on you till it way past repairable
Writing your ending is not in my narrative
If KILLY lieutenant, then god is the general
I'm not no sinner but she wan my genital
It's all jus opinion, could never get rid of em
Yea we just met she go 3 rounds the minimum
Smoking on something it hit me like sedative
Sippin on somethin same colour as venom

Right or wrong I'ma still ride wit em
I ain't no killer but for them I kill em
Haven't came face to face with fear in a minute
You could see me as hero or the villain
I ain't scared to say that I ain't feel em
Straight to the point not talking in riddles
I took some distance to balance my spirit

Hourglass shape
She got lip fillers
How you all fake?
And you claim you the realist
For what I overcame
Need a hundred medals
House with the gates and a fountain in the middle

Off this earth, diamond lookin like mercury
Some shit still never occurred to me
Dat bitch got took like a burglary
Off a yerk might fuck if she heard a me
Swag flu, my closet infirmery
The hardest decisions to make is in front of me

Dior runners or Louis V wallabies

Livin lavish livin Luxury
Demons they still haunting me
Voice in my head is nun to me
Do it all again ain't nun to me
Turn up the spot like trampoline
She gave me top like Maybeline
Charged up just like a battery
All of my teachers doubted me

Thought I'd amount to nothing
Now I'm blowin thru they salary
Now I'm blowin thru they salary
Is it all there yea it better
If I want then I got that's how it be

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