

No More

King Iso

Niggas always wonderin who the hell I'm fuckin with
Truthfully and only blood I be on some other shit
Sippin robitussin and a liquor for the fuck of it
I begin the force nigga never really bubblin
Ready to murder a nigga then fill em with venom and then Imma dump this shit
Try to stay afloat but I be feelin like a sunken ship
I don't really wanna be, anything, other than, what I've been, tryna be and
lately on some country shit
Walkin on the highway, homeless, fuck it then
Gun up on my hip, thinkin about, am I done with this?
Ain't nobody answer when they pose who will wanna flip
Lookin at this semi truck I wanna jump in front of it
Did a bunch of lines, the blunt, took another sip
Wonder where my brother went
Wonder where my mother went
I don't give a fuck about myself and I wanna just
Kill everybody I don't care if you're a blood or crip
What if its, me and the shit that I be comin with
Makin people wanna leave me sleep up in another ditch
What if its, beef with the motherfuckin government
Tellin me I'm crazy and I need another supplement
Haldol had a nigga floatin like I'm hoverin
You should see the demons in my room they be comin in
I could never be the same again what the fuck is this?
Niggas think I'm lyin but in bipolar plus I'm schiz
Twisted Insane na, he don't really fuck with him
Iso be lyin 'bout everything come again
Real recognize real saw a nigga sufferin
Put a nigga on now a homie's on this other shit
Niggas in a death dress pussy niggas wanted this
Sick of fuckin normal freedom I don't want another kid
If I gotta do it oh well here I come again
Lookin at the judge and the jury like fuck it then

I'm just gettin' high
I'm just gettin' lit
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Never thought I would be concealing my chrome
Or having the feeling to kill in my bones
Staring at the ceiling thinking really I'm gone
Never thought that jail would start feeling like home
One decade I'm still in my zone
Until I got millions, killas not on
Drug money had a nigga flipping like phones
Snake got hit now killas not home
Used to be a quiet nigga had to get tough
Thought I was good... Shit had to get rough
Said fuck the law started jackin shit up
Momma saw a nigga in shackles and cuffs
If I got away nigga that a been nuts
Had a condo bitches badder than what
Lost everything so I jacked a big truck
Sitting in my cell tryna add the shit up
Look into my face then you looking in the devil's eyes
Niggas say I'm psycho homie you ain't ever lied
Now I got fans that can't until I'm televised

Looking in my mirror like "really who the hell am I?"
Selling my soul I could never do tell em why
I ain't never had one, if you see it tell em hi
Methamphetamine and hella weed ll get me hella high
Going crazy like that chick that fucked with Kevin feterline
Nigga
I don't rap like y'all
Fronting like I'm really in the trap y'all
Weak on every single track like y'all
Ima LLC you a tax write off
ISO making shit brack like soft
Whip it whip it that's my job
DEADGANG nigga and I'm back like raw
Niggas wanna ball till I hack like saw no more