

About You Without You

Kodak Black

Kodak Black, Kill Bill

Yeah I kill for the bill, steal for that bill

It get real for the bill, yeah

I was riding for these niggas 'fore they rode for they selves

Cause they know I'm that lil zoe who can go and I don't care

Ain't recording no more songs in the year

My nigga died and I ain't even shed a tear

My nigga died to tell you the truth I ain't even care

I got some shit to say so call the engineer

You niggas be saying anything, you feel my pain through your ear

I don't wanna hear that beat if I can't speak on how I feel

My trigger finger itching got me busting in my crib

Trigger finger itching got me busting hoes in my crib

Trigger finger itching got me busting in my crib

Trigger finger itching got me busting hoes in my crib

I was a ghetto child, wanted to be down with my peers

What I'm rapping about the streets would vouch for me for real

I'm wild but I ain't doing no more wildin' gotta chill

Sorry I already made my mind up for real

Lowkey I be vibin' cause my family need me here

But god I gotta keep the fire on conceal

Yeah but I'm wiser now but I ain't drinking beer

Ain't running never rising nigga I was just a kid

My mama she accepted what it is

But I know my mama hate the way I live

But everyday we thankful for this shit

Say mama we gotta be thankful for this shit

Know I'm the reason for all the pain I make you sip

Why the hell you ain't wash your fingers with me yet

Nigga when I was a baby I was a man

Then I probably would have went crazy if I was him

Okay I ain't gonna keep talking about my mama

Everybody round me got a body or they wanna

Everybody round me caught a body or they gonna

Nigga would you rather go in or you go under

I was riding for these niggas before they rode for they selves

Plus they know that lil zoe he gone go and he don't care

You can't tell me nothing, I'm clutching on Glock 27

You can't walk up on me I don't want you standing in my square

Ain't paranoid nigga I'm sensitive about my square

My dog be smoking Black & Mild told my niggas that's lame as hell

You smoking Black & Milds smoking square

That shit for squares

Niggas ain't even riding for they self

Nigga I'm finna slide in by myself

Ain't gone tell you how I do it cause I'ma do it by myself

When I'm in my death bed gotta be snoozing on myself

When I lost nigga I was losing by myself

So damn right I'm in my new whip and I'm cruising by myself

Y'all don't love this beat stop this music man I swear

You don't stop this music I'm gone keep killing it I swear

And I'm saying anything that comes to my brain cells

Feed my niggas locked up in the main jail

Fighting cases nigga facing PBL

Eating PB and J everyday waiting on some mail

I'm freestyling when I'm vibing so don't stop me I don't care

My nigga tried to send me a kite I swear to god he got his mail
First forty-eight my nigga told on himself
At school telling everybody the news before they rang the bell

Hey let me just stop right here you namsayin', my nigga told me I got the ga
me in a headlock and shit right now, so let me let it go before they suffoca
te to death. I'ma let the beat breath a little bit, goddamn I ain't give tha
t bitch no room, no space, no air
Glee