

Burning Rubber

Kodak Black

I Pray my opps get some success in life so maybe then they'll stop hating

They Better Stay outta my way
That's all I'ma say book me if you want a funeral
The patek died Roman numeral
I drop loose change on watch

Taco Tuesdays on a yacht
I'm done playing from here on out
Before the prison day balenciaga crocs
I'm in the trenches where I used to serve rock
That's how we celebrate party on the block
I'm pulling tricks up top road running
Got her heart on lock and I switched the code on her
I roll up in a whole other car
Now I'm on nothing I ain't loving no thot
And I don't appreciate how you been playing, you be dick riding me and them
From here on out you can't
Nigga pick you a side you tryna die with
Rubi's on my teeth that means there's blood on my diamonds
Murder all I see I got blood on my eye lids
Murder all I see I got guns different sizes
Violate me, I told the judge come and find me
I'm a distributor putting drugs in the projects
Rapper and a shooter I don't need a nigga around me
They know how I'm rocking I'm loaded on oxy's
It's dope in the pocket it's beige
I give all the profit to bae
I'm rolling burning rubber and I'm smoking popping bool
Rolling burning rubber and I'm drinking Molly juice
Baby it's for you
Say baby this for you
Lately getting faded
This is for you baby
Demons with me crazy ya
We ain't picking faces yet
If anything we eating faces ya
I'm just gonna call you baby love
My life better I done stop chasing drugs
Keep 5 steppers with me because I'm in a rut
I'm chewing on a bool
Zoolin' Like a Zool
Heading down a gator with a vapor and a loot
I'm rolling burning rubber
Smoking burning rubber
Riding on a pony so my money is in my boots
I just wanna know if your with me sir
Step nigga come on step
Nigga step come on step
Bitch step