

# Milwaukee

Kodak Black

I stepped up to this bridge, like, you know where I can get a glitch?  
Ridin' round Wisconsin, figurin' ain't no Oxy's in Milwaukee  
(Get the bag King Wonka)  
Hell yeah, yeah, I just be wantin' to shoot, that's it

I find it hard to fall asleep, nigga, tossin' and turnin'  
I was thinkin' to myself, only if I had a Perc'  
I'm talkin' 'bout all mornin', I ain't even rollin'  
Then you mean to say I probably got a song on 'em  
Jumped out my sleep like Derrick, is you recordin' this?  
I'm a nightmare baby, for real, Z shit, I dream about droppin' hits  
I stepped up to this bridge, like, you know where I can get a glitch?  
Ridin' 'round Wisconsin, figurin' ain't no Oxy's in Milwaukee  
You gotta believe in yourself, you gotta be cocky  
They discontinued purple juice, man, I miss that Wocky  
I thought shooters like me can't get shot, 'til they shot me  
I'm goin' Future, purple rain, now I'm sayin' you can't even stop me

Ayy, ghost, the only one brought cancer in this bitch  
I ain't hidin' but you is, 'cause I got a switch, yeah  
Ayy, this Sniper Gang you know that's why the main hoes going  
Gamblin' in this bitch tell the hoes no cameras in this bitch  
Chain swangin' on my neck, my dick danglin' in her face  
I got swag and I can brag about it, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Baby vulture cruel, I'm feelin' torture in a foreign  
Ayy, I bust it on her, then I sent her off Molly  
Sittin' behind five percent, diamonds dance, huh, VVS  
Ayy, I'm off that Xan' but I forgot to make my bed  
Take my meds, baby, baby, take my meds  
Red, I see red, I see red, the Cullinan red pickin' up bread  
In Lauderdale, baby, gold my stash, pickin' up cash  
In Lauderdale, baby, hold my stash, hold my stash  
Pour my stash, baby, hold my stash, pickin' up cash  
In Lauderdale, baby, hold my stash, hold stash hold my  
Baby, hold my stash, hold my Glock, and Wocky' up, baby  
Baby, hold my stash  
Got the Henn' in Lauderdale, just meet me out the back with the bag, bag  
Hey, meet me in the Bach

Suck a dick real good, baby, just send me the location, I'm pullin' up  
Fuck it, I'm mills crazy, I don't give a damn no more, I'm fucked up, yeah,  
so what?  
This shit amazing, I don't put faces, I'll kill a haitian nigga to a blood  
This ain't for racin' fuck the Mercedes, nigga, I spin and then I flush  
This AR for any race, I don't discriminate it  
Ain't no game but I paid so much  
Can't shake this que, and I ain't no yes man, but I just can't say no to dru  
gs  
And when it's rainin' out the dope, yeah, we came with both our cups  
It's a scissor, blizzard pistol, ask sizzurp how I cut  
My nigga remind me of Wiz or Future, you just a lil' more gas than them  
Patek west make me mad, I'll run in your trap, start baggin' stuff  
Clappin' stuff, all type of stuff, we killin' stuff