

# Disappearing

Lil Durk

My goons finessing, gotta go and get it  
I pull up reckless, then I'm disappearing  
Next time I try, you get fifty chickens  
The feds listening, tryna' go and get it  
I'm disappearing, I'm disappearing  
I gotta get low, bitch I'm disappearing  
I'm disappearing, I'm disappearing  
I gotta get ghost, bitch I'm disappearing

Police niggas trying to raid the trap  
They say this violence come back from rap  
They say we the reason that Chicago's strapped  
No water but the feds got us tap  
Selling bricks, yeah we selling bricks  
Nelly niggas, they telling shit  
Get caught in a jam, don't tell 'em shit  
Don't panic, they be lying, trying to rail you quick  
White Porsche, got it off that coke  
We barbeque niggas, they don't want no smoke  
Pepsi, Sprite, pour up a four  
Feds coming, then I gotta get ghost  
Let's get it

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We robbing, stay mobbing, no Gucci  
Run up on me, I'm a treat him like a goofy  
Two g's on me, that's Gucci  
Cribs like movies, I stay with that Uzi  
In the field nigga, where we send shots  
Real nigga, we taking blocks  
Ready war, can't take a loss  
Real friends, they turn to op's  
Gun sound, oh let's do it  
Brosky in the cut, he the one that's shootin'  
Mac could hit him, R.I.P. I shoot him  
Gotta get ghost on the feds, cause the feds they choosin'

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