Refugee

Lil Durk

(Ayy, pull up, Lam)
(2Ezzy on some other shit)

I'm poppin' a seal in Barneys
I'm signin' a deal with a Sharpie
I went to sleep smokin' on a Backwood and I'm burnin' the carpet
I grew up in vacant apartments
They pressin' up pills, retarded
They don't even care if niggas steady dyin' from it, they just floodin' the market
Off them drugs, I nodded
I'm with the killers regardless
Don't ask me why I got a gun on me 'cause these niggas be killin' the artists
I fell in love with a darlin'
They steady bringin' up charges
I went to sleep with my ankle monitor goin' dead and I forgot to charge it
He come from the streets, the darkest (Yeah)
Every day sleep with a Barbie (Yeah)
He out of my life, he tardy (Yeah)
Niggas gon' shoot, we ain't arguin' (Yeah)
How you get killed when you partyin'? (Yeah)
The streets and the bitches my audience (Yeah)
Look at my diamonds, they ornaments (Yeah)
We turn a killin' to tournament (Yeah)
We get a revenge, it's glorious (Yeah)
The two F and N's, I ordered it (Yeah)
I'm lovin' that Urus, I ordered it (Yeah)
She suckin' my dick, I'm recordin' it (Yeah)
The police, they call him notorious (Yeah)
He did a line early (Yeah)
I wasn't buyin' jewelry (Yeah)
How I'ma bribe the jury? (Yeah)
I live in designer stores (Yeah)
I drink outta Styrofoam (Yeah)
He takin' them Percocets (Yeah)
I hate that he died alone (Yeah)
I'm leavin' them snakes alone (Yeah)
I'm leavin' them fakes alone (Yeah)
The homicides gettin' solved (Yeah)
I'm leavin' them jakes alone (Yeah)
Cut my homie off (Yeah)
He a custo (Yeah)
If I go broke (Yeah)
Turnin' cutthroat (Yeah)
We don't cut dope (Yeah)
Can't save a slut, though (Yeah)
He got two headshots (Yeah)
What he got rushed for? (Yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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