

Dead Walkin

Lil Gotit

Wheezy, yeah
Yeah, yeah, let's go

My bitch like it rough (Hello)
Came out the trap with cuts (Ooh)
They tried to kill my brother, no luck (No luck)
Kill yours, I ain't feeling no love
Check on big ol' bucks (Bags)
Blunt stuffed up with Runtz
Calm now, I ain't worried 'bout nothing
Everything here, front on nothing
Up all night, nigga loading these guns (Load up)
KFC, got drums
Never been a ho, no bitch, no kind (Uh-huh)
Nigga gotta show me the one (Let's go)
Let them bullets ease your mind
On that slimey stuff
Bags in the Tonka truck (Ayy)
Gon' deliver that to us

[?] my screws (He dead walking), made a hundred racks by noon (Racks)
D-R-A-C-O, Draco, just chill, AR my mood (Ah)
C4 down her throat, she blowing my gang, like boom (Boom)
I'm wavy, we on different type of lanes than you (Ooh)
Turn me up, don't turn me down
So much water, you get drowned (It's lit)
Bitch, I'm stuck, can't take my crown
Stickbaby gon' pop, came in with this sound
You ain't get no money, my bitch on the moon
I been on cool shit, going in, work on my moves (Let's go)
(Wheezy out of here)

I walk in the bitch, I'm on go-go (Get in there)
Face on a T-shirt, logo (Get in there)
Dickriding, need a dick roll-up (Get in there)
Trap having weights, let's go up (Get in there)
Might touch your head make you throw up (Get in there)
Training on you niggas like Floyd (Get in there)
Talking 'bout weight, hold up (Get in there)
She busting that pussy, it's tight (Yeah)
She ready to fuck all my guys (Yeah)
She ready to go tell on her slime (Yeah)
Some of you niggas is dead in my eyes (Yeah)
Pill made me lose my mind (Mind)
Barking but ain't biting (Shit)
Scorching, keep that iron
Out here living my life
Didn't get enough credit, I'm [?]

[?] my screws, made a hundred racks by noon (Uh-huh)
D-R-A-C-O, Draco, just chill, AR my mood (Hm)
C4 down her throat, she blowing my gang, like boom (Boom)
I'm wavy, we on different type of lanes than you (Ok, shit)
Turn me up, don't turn me down
So much water, you get drowned (Let's go)
Bitch, I'm stuck, can't take my crown
Stickbaby gon' pop, came in with this sound

You ain't get no money, my bitch on the moon (On God)
I been on cool shit, going in, work on my moves

Yeah, work on my moves, I work on my moves
I work on my moves, what you gon' do?
I work on my moves, work on my moves
I work on my moves