

Grim Reaper

Lil Gotit

I don't talk about it, doctor, these pills been hurting my body
My dawg just caught a body on a molly, the lawyer calling
The way I put it on you dead gon' drip it out the coffin
I'm here forever, ain't going nowhere, so the opps gon' get no
thoughts in

Dior grim reaper, she my party keeper
I'm getting twenty for a verse, ain't going for nothing cheaper
Bitch, I'm hot like Curry, I'm scoring least a thirty
These niggas is my sons, no need to go see Maury

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YSL the mob, get money do shit at the top
Put your whole body on ice when I'm pouring this lean on the rocks
Walked in, I'm just hot, soon as I go deep in her, I'm daddy
She my miss kitty, put wool 'round here and keep her warm like
a cabin
Riding 'round with a stick on my back like a caddy
Antisocial distance when these racks in
Living my life so slatty, ain't capping
Amber Rose cameltoe she got some rose gold gold toes
Dripping on Melrose, ain't putting no wifi in my nose
Oh dumbass lil' boy, don't never ever try and get in my mode
He got caught playing with them toys so we gon' spank his ass,
now he know
Unfoonk, yeah, my woe, 24 the fucking bro

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