

PIVOT

Lil Skies

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
(Zerby)
Ayy, ayy, ayy

I stay on my pivot, ain't takin' no brakes (No brakes)
Tell 'em fuck niggas, "Get out of my face" (My face)
I got a Glock and it's right by my waist (Huh-huh)
If you try me I'll get you out the way (Do-do)
She wanna know what I'm doin', I'm catchin' theses plays (Uh-huh)
I'm really tryna fill up my safe (Uh-huh)
I'm givin' them pain, I'm givin' them bass (Uh-huh)
I got them tattoed right on my face (Yeah)
He talk to the rat, that nigga a snake
I know how he playin', that nigga a jake
I'm in the trap, I can't say a thing
Your nigga be talkin' and givin' 'em names (Shh)
I'm smokin' on gas and servin' propane
Brodie be lurkin' tryna catch him a stain
Tryna catch him a hat, but no, he don't cap, huh
He takin' your brain

I talk to my demon, let him up the chain
He be my twin, yeah, that nigga my gang
If I see a nigga I don't like
I promise that shit can go crazy, that shit gon' go bang
I'm makin' money, I do it for sure
I got the gas and that shit for the low (Uh-huh)
I got the fiends linin' up at the store (Uh-huh)
You know how I'm comin', I'm stuck on my glow (Uh-huh)
Ha-ha-ha (Ha-ha-ha) Gotta laugh at these niggas (Uh-huh)
I gotta go, I'm passin' these niggas (That go)
I gotta go, I'm passin' these niggas (That go)
I gotta go, yeah, I'm passin' these niggas
I'm rollin' up weed, I ain't smokin' no swishers
I'm wearin' Rick Owen, she know how I'm comin'
Shw know how I'm bummin', she know I'm that nigga
Makin' that music that makin' 'em shiver, huh
Givin' 'em chills, fuck all that shit, yeah, I'm payin' the bill (Uh-huh)
I gotta go, that for the thrill (Uh-huh)
I pop a-, that for the thrill (Uh-huh)
I did a-, it gave me the chills (Uh-huh)
I got a bih, she gotta bih (Uh-huh)
She wanna go (Uh-huh), that bitch for real (Uh-huh)

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Like, lift up your arm, and aim off the hip (Huh)
Lil brodie gon' pop off the rip (That go)
If I'm bein' honest, you niggas some shit (Uh-huh)
And I'm really legit (That go)
I'm goin' hard, I never could quit (I can't)
Pop you like a zit (Uh-huh)
I'm with the creatures that hang in the mist
Came up from nothin', you know what it is (Uh-huh)
I take a one and I turn it to two (Yeah)
I swear I'ma do what I do (Yeah)
You nigga be talkin', but not makin' moves (Yeah)
And honestly y'all be some fools (Uh-huh)
Yeah, I got a heart but can't give it to you (Uh-huh)
I'm lost in the clouds and I'm stuck on the moon (Uh-huh)
Tryna figure it out, I don't know what to do
I bought me a three but I poured me a two (Two)
I gave him some- and it turned up his life
These nigga be talkin', I don't give advice
I got a bitch wanna come buy some ice (Uh-huh)
She wanna know what a nigga live like
She look up to me, treat a nigga like Christ, huh
She know I'm a God
All of these niggas they really be lame
I know he a fraud

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