

RAGE!

Lil Skies

Might to
Hold on, nigga, ayy (Haha)
Hold on, nigga (Haha)
Yeah (Out your body music)
Uh, yeah (Nigga, fuck this shit)
(This shit, I'm finna do)
Ayy (LMC)

This that out your body music
Break down a wall, kick open that door
Walk on the stage and they yell, "Encore"
Get the bag and leave in a brand new Porsche
Shorty wan' ride, put the whip in sport
Real big numbers count up like a dork
For a couple bands turn you to a corpse
I've been ballin', I don't need a court
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage
Give me ya throat, bitch, give me ya neck
Give me ya throat, bitch, give me ya neck
I done bossed up, I got me a check
I done bossed up, I got me a check

I got the crowd lit, yeah, they jumpin'
'Fore I go on the stage, smoke a onion
I was just down bad in the dungeon
I feel her heart beat when we fucking
I give 'em pain, you hear the bass
I got them tats, right on my face
I see the cops, then I escape
Know they be watchin', choppa the case
I'm in a drop top with a cutie
Riding through Philly, she asks, "Where is Uzi?"
I'm in the top floor, makin' movies
Your man's in a hot box, that's a hoochie
Wanna go to the telly, she a groupie
Interior all vanilla like a smoothie
Smoking on good Runtz, like a doobie
This a spliff nigga, not a loosie
Oh, the choppa make him do the cha-cha
Watch the bodies hit the floor
Watch the bodies hit the floor
Watch the bodies hit the floor (Yeah)

I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody (Bow)
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody, let's go
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody, let's go
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna catch me a body, let's go
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah

I'm tryna catch me a body, let's go

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I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody, let's go
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody, let's go
I'm tryna punch somebody, yeah
I'm tryna hit up somebody, let's go (Yeah, yeah)

In a Wraith, rolling up
Can't see nobody, got curtains
I see it, I like it, I'm splurging
I'm a big boss, dog, I earned it
Hit the dash, you know I'm swerving
Don't at me, meet in person
I told her to leave this urgent
I did that shit on purpose (Huh, yeah)
Shawty wanna fuck with me
Everything is not what it seems
Tried to let you live out your dreams
Run it up, now you want one
Forget the past, that's done
Living life like The Weeknd
Karate chop all my demons (Doo-doo-doo, pow)
Get out the way, I feel like Lil Wayne, where my drank?
I feel like Tony Hawk when I skate
I got a plug, met him in the Bay
I was down bad just the other day
You ain't hear me out, I still made a way
I keep my faith high when I pray
Niggas ain't got bars, they be fake
This off top, no pen, no pape'
This off smoke no fucking vape
This that take yo' breath away
This that make the world shake
This that make the earthquake
Real one since my birthday
That fake shit I can't tolerate
I'ma walk right in the crowd and I'ma jump over the gates
They ain't tell me I could do it but I did it anyway
Bitch, I'm a rockstar, fuck the rules, I make my own anyway
Live in my own world, I can't see you, it's just me in here today (Okay)

Okay

I'm tryna rage
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage, okay
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage, okay
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage
I'm tryna go, I'm tryna rage
Okay