

Think Deep Don't Sink

Lil Skies

Yeah
Mm-hmm, yeah, oh
Yeah (Mmm), yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Based1 got them bands, ho)

Walk in, iced out, whole team got on Cuban links
Niggas be hatin', I don't care what a fuck nigga really think
I'm gettin' this money, niggas know I get it every time I blink
I'm stuntin', it's nothin', deep think but I promise that I never sink

And I know why you hatin' on me
And I know you're an enemy
I know you're not no friend to me
But I know, yeah, okay

Walk in, MAC-11
Lay a nigga down on the ground
Don't say nothin', don't say nothin'
Don't say nothin', don't make a sound
This nigga look crazy
Look in his face, he gon' lay you down
Say somethin', we runnin'
Lay low, then we move right out of town
Gotta boss shit, gotta man up
Gotta stand up, do it for the team
Gotta get the green by any means
Niggas know what a young nigga really mean
I ain't have no food on my fuckin' plate
Had to really go make a fuckin' way
Now everywhere I go, yeah, I fuckin' stay
'Cause I got it like that, yeah, it's fuckin' made

Yeah, everything I got for, I paid for
These niggas be so broke, bro, I don't even wanna talk about it
Like, you know what I'm sayin'? Like, niggas be-
And I'm tryna like, I don't even wanna learn about it, uh
So I'm gon' like...

Bow, punch a nigga right in his shit
Gang hangin' with their arms out the window
All them niggas lay low when we come through
They thought we was totin' on extendos
And you know that I really got a.30 beam
Yeah, Stan, he be ridin' for the fuckin' team
All we got, yeah, we really got the fuckin' green
I be doing everything by any means
You get it, yeah
I speak 'cause I'm a man of my word
These niggas be actin' like nerds
These niggas, they shit, they turds
But I don't wanna talk about them
I'm back, I'm back on the pivot
Them niggas, they know how I'm livin'
Lil Skies, I be stackin' the spinach
Gotta think about everything now
The people be lookin' like, "Wow"
On stage, I jump in the crowd

You know my niggas go wild
Smokin' gas, this no Black and Mild
How I work, I'ma work for a while
I promise we up on 'em now
Nigga, we'll never come down

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Bad vibes, I gotta keep that off me
I don't really wanna fuck with a broke bitch
She bad like morning breath and coffee
My life, I really been balling
Demons, gotta shake them off me
Don't talk to me, you can't stop me
My drip exclusive, saucy
How did you get my number?
Tell that bitch, "Don't ever call me"
She hit my line, she balling
I told her, "Sorry, not sorry"
I came up like Jabari
I'm swervin' up in the car-y
She know I'm not retardy
I'm smoking, I'm high like martian
In the sky with the UFO
It's me and all my bros
We came up like the wolves
Fuck around, we wipe your nose
I got exclusive clothes
You can't get this in stores (Yeah)
It's a must, everything, yeah, gotta go

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