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We are the wild youth
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Yo, yo, yo
I'm trouble, trouble's all I'm after
Besides the unread chapters, I probably close it up soon
I wouldn't leave it, I'm just actin'
Committed man to this traffic, I might as well jump the broom
I make it fast, split off profit with my friends
Scratchin' but we chasing bags like plastic blowing in the wind
I make it fast, split off profit with my friends
Scratchin' but we chasing bags like plastic blowing in the wind
Lucki Eck$ and Lucki Eck$ I do it all for them
I leave the trail mixed, to get the checks, I swear it's just the thr
ill
Been tryna get rich since I moved my first rock
'Cause ever since, I've been Patrick how I'm livin' under these rocks
And I've been near a lot, it's gettin' easy, gotta stop it
I've been stainin' drugs and doing 'em, forgettin' about the profit
I can stay out if I lock it, pickin' white as if it's cotton
Master said that I should pay for that it's TOL, I drop 'em, uh
Back down them old dusty roads
For that all American dream shit, I think I'm Dusty Rhodes
I give a few a bloody nose, and others do it for a rush
Some wear expensive clothes and others cop lookin' like bums
I don't judge 'em, they pay me and move, it's simple
Know nothing is smooth, I love for this soothin' mushroom
Without me all their days would be night, I show 'em
Connected like Skype, the plumber put fix in their pipe
Then I give 'em nothin' but trouble
I get 'em where they need second-hand, I'm like a shuttle
Never stick to the plan, I'm Peyton out of the huddle
Used all the pots and pans, I clean 'em before my mother, uh
Is trapping as hard as it gets?
These niggas say they trapping, naa they're the hostages
Cheat codes won't get a motherfucker far as this
This life a stain, what sloppy eating on carpets get
And I give 'em nothing but trouble, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh
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