

Wired

Lud Foe

Fuck these hoes, all these bitches stale
Boy you broke as hell
Go to jail, you can't make your bail
So you will probably tell
Pop a flat, now I'm high as hell
I feel like Ezel
War time, better not come outside
I shoot packs of steel
Hardbody, only been a month
I'm already healed
How you feel? jewelry cold as hell
But I ain't got no chill
I'm so high I don't wanna sign with no record deal
I'm so high I ain't coming down, I don't like how it feel
You broke ass niggas make me sick, throw up
You broke, then you need fix it, get your dough up
Got knots that don't fold up for shit, bitch!
Bitch I'm hotter than some lava, but I'm cold as it gets
Don't worry bout me, nigga worry bout your bitch
She was staring at my whip, my rims blew her a kiss
I'm Jordan, Michael with this sniper rifle
I just won't miss
Don't know the time these VVS's hitting check out my wrist
A lot of fucking junkies in the traphouse
Don't gamble with your life cause you'll crap out
Tell foenem bring the mac out
If you run they blow ya back out
I fucked her from the back
And fucked around and pulled her track out
I'm in the old school Dunk, I should name it Jerry Stackhouse
Big bank lil bank, he couldn't even pull a stack out
And bitch if I was the president, I'll turn it into a black house
My clip longer than a movie if you niggas wanna act out
I wake up in the morning its a pass out
Bitch I'm trailling sand up in my castle
Nigga I don't box and I don't wrestle
Up my .40 cal and make it smack you
Bitches let me fuck em with no hassle
We throw bullets, but these bullets tackle
I drowned that bitch with crystal
Told her gargle
She couldn't take it, so she spit it out, and lost her marbles
You won't make it in this battlefield
You's a tattle tale
Take my bitch and dress her in Chanel now she fly as hell
Nigga we got pounds, we got bales and this shit for sale
Baggin dope, still got residue in my fucking nail
Weight it up, put it on that thang
I done broke the scale
Foreign trucks, sitting on them thangs
Sitting high as hell
Heard the breath under my hood
I done broke the wheel
Get my roll on, that's a big tymer of a pill
When I was a shorty yeah they called me lil wheel
Bitch I always knew I was gonna ball like Little Bill
I went blind, I couldn't tell the time

But my diamonds real
Red bitch, she got sex appeal, red bottom heels