

Basic

midwxst

(Ayy, CGM, where you at?)
(Rio)

That bitch basic, that bitch borin', I just got done tourin' (Woah)
I just heard your mixtape, and to me that shit is borin' (Boring)
These haters not important, I need that whip imported
I need me that new foreign, up that chop', we scorin'

My fit is from Japan, I just blew some bands
That boy is a spectator, he watchin' from them stands
Shout out my boy Devstacks, I do my money dance
Might just go link with the gang, okay, we might just go to France
Niggas say they sliding, but ain't never get a chance
I just spent a check, okay, I spent that on my parents
Seen my family smile when I got me that advance (Yeah)
I'ma keep it pushing, know this shit going to plan
Cut off all my hoes so I can focus on them bands
I got a new glocky, know that shit gon' hit your mans (Boom-boom-boom)
All these niggas faking, that's why I don't make no plans
Just keep to myself while I been running up these M's
Know I'm with the gang, okay
Hit that boy in broad damn day
In that casket where he lay
You know he gone, he K.I.A
I'm callin' shots and making plays
Ain't no one can say I've changed
From the jump, I've been the same
Still outside, I'm with the gang

Indy, 317, rep' this shit until I die
My bro keep that heater on him, know he tote the fire
Nigga saying that we homies, we not in the slight
Ain't afraid of shit, I'm in your city, so come slide

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Know I'm watching out for me and mines, yeah (Woah)
You can run up on me, but you'll die, yeah (Oh, woah)
Niggas sneak dissing, they think they sly (Woah)
But they not even worth all my time, yeah (Oh, woah)

Big runtz, that's what I been smokin'
You know we gon blaze up, and you know that gas potent
My plans they been in motion, I hide all my emotions
Take flights over the ocean, smoke gas, that's how I'm coping
Don't talk, I'm never open, don't talk because my mind is such a mess
I vent in all my music, get it off my chest
'Cause lately I've been in my head, I've been depressed
But I'm gon' keep it pushing, I'm gon' try my best

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