

Watching

midwxst

You already know what's up man, it's Deth Coni
We tunin' in with graveem1nd, let's get to it

You gon' see my name a lot, 'cause, bitch, you know I came to stay
Niggas prayin' I don't win, I'll wipe that smile off they face
When they shoot him, they won't find him, bro, my shooters leave no trace
Niggas cannot be original, I swear they copy-pasted

Know you can't face it
These niggas be basic
Stars, you know I'm chasin'
Choppa gon' erase him
Fuck it, we gon' raise Hell
Clients, I got clientele
Can't catch me, boy, I know you fail
In the night, it's finna sail
I could never snitch, no, I could never tell, yeah
Only knock some sense, know I could never fail, yeah
We gon' hit him hard, we hit 'em with the shells
We don't leave a witness, kill everybody else
We get it swingin', get the shooter
Hit that lick, we lootin'
Smokin' gas, pollutin'
In that coupe, we cruisin'
"OMG, is that midwxst?"
She want me to sign her breast
Choppa give that boy a gift
I'm so icy in the stretch
And you know I'm finna play
Niggas thought I won't be with my squad (No, bitch)
I can't let them down, know this is my job
And I gotta buckle down, got it on lock

And I got it buckled down, no, I can't fold
And I swear them bitches molly, I whip it up
I'm with my dogs, nigga, we came out the pound
I'm with my dogs, nigga, now it's going down
And I can't fuck with that lame nigga 'cause he lame
And I can't fuck with that lame nigga 'cause he play
Only dancin', nobody cared, never cared
I'm with Edgar now, he put me in the spot
And ya tryna be like me, but bitch you can't
I'm the Sillyteam commander, those lil niggas know my ranks
It's game over, I'm with Edgar, nigga, we still smokin' dank
And you can't cop what I'm coppin', nigga, can't compare your bank
I'm sippin' Perrier and textin' niggas girlfriends
You went huh nigga, [?]
You goin' crazy as hell, especially if it's for a white bitch
I got sheets like these, don't ask me what the price is

Uh, who said that I'm havin' that?
Still my natural habitat
Think I need another tab, huh-uh
And I can't go the wrong way
I'm with gravee, it's road rage
Throw lit parties all day
Had to call the valet

Made him dance like ballet
Every day, my mood swings
Every day, I wish I changed
But I do the same things
And I say the same words
Don't know if it gets worse
Put my pedals on the floor, yeah (Delta)

Man, don't make me start a scene
Bitch, I used to chase the money, now the money chasin' me
But try not to get it twisted, I'm not used to countin' green
Oh, I get it, bitch, I'm up, you're not, that's why you mad at me (Me)
If I see them trynna copy-paste, I might as well delete
Oh, you think that imitation's just a form of flattery
Honestly, these days, I been stackin' hella cheese
Man, I heard you sold your soul, how the fuck you go to sleep?
Look at these pictures, count down my wish list
Can't remember the last time I had shit for Christmas
Now there's no denying, they still biting
And if she likes it, then, I like it

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