

Lurkin

Mozzy

(Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You know I still don't feel nothin', on my dead brothers
Dry snitches to his PO, when he's touched, guess he was scared of me
Qualified to lead us on this ride 'cause I've killed somethin'
Homicide runnin' through my mind, that's my pill bussin'
Trauma I experienced back then, I ain't healed from it, still thuggin'
Even though they watchin', I don't see 'em comin', fearin' nothin'
Buttered out my body in the field huntin'
On the 'Gram bluffin', know what's up, soon as I seen you up it
In the fire we burn niggas, learn when that steel touch 'em (Nigga, learn)
Bet they won't hear anything from him, got to dig up him

Appreciate the bail money

Know I paid him back soon as I touched, just 'cause it felt funny
Get off your ass and sell somethin'
Promise not to tell nothin', Motorola cell bussin'
Lock on anything that pose a threat, it ain't no tail tuckin'
Crop out anything ain't from the set unless he know somethin'
Take him to the 'spital, 'fore he bleed out, ain't no help, dummy
BBs in his belt somethin', fleekin' with the million drip
Floater on the Delt' runnin', peekin' through these mirror tints
They love the way I move, the bitch, it's spooky, need experience
Act like they gon' squeeze it when they beat me, shit get berious
Fifty for appearances, quarter on the back end
Don't call me 'bout no chain that niggas took if you ain't tapped in, tap in

Hmm, yeah, the facts is, I was still gettin' active while I'm rappin' (I was still gettin' active)

Tragic, niggas lackin' and they families pick they casket (And they families pick they coffin)

Bodies still be happenin', if you want smoke, I'm tryin' match it (I'm turnin' matches, nigga)

Big niggas get hit with a switch, turn into ashes (Brr)

Like, how he go from laughin' to wheezin' and gaspin'?

Traffickin' in traffic, turn shooters into trappers (I turned shooters into trappers)

Fent' have you sick tryna cook a brick maskless (Tryna cook a brick maskless)

We ain't mention attempteds, you niggas trippin'

Went out for a day, bounced down, then went down again
I'm in love with glickys, play with heckles every now and then
Resume impeccable, really put them hours in
On Deezy, it get greasy, when it's up, I'm tryin' cheesy
Reconstructed facials on the pavement how we leave you
Niggas claimin' bodies they ain't bodied, this shit tweaky
Suckers hit my bread and I went bonkers for Mom Neesy
Since she can't get her daddy back, couple of 'em got whacked for that
Urus trucks, back to back, they know that's the membership
You ain't did nothin' recently for clique, you insignificant
Urus trucks, back to back, they know that's the membership
You ain't did nothin' recently for clique, you insignificant
I'ma lay this shit