

# Dead Party

NoCap

Dirt on my name so I got money buried  
We took the struggle and made it temporary  
I use to calm everything down now it's celebrations when the opps die

Fuck it it's a dead party  
These Givenchy's these ain't Ed Hardy  
Cut me deep yeah the streets scarred me  
I'm hoping god don't make my appointment  
No one around me but I'm hearing voices, ay  
On a different wave watch 'em drown  
Old homies all the new niggas get slimed out  
So hard to tell you that I came from nothing  
I did not talk when they was asking questions  
The hate didn't finish me  
I laugh with enemies  
This ship got no space

It's a boat full of aliens  
30 in my bag lotta cash on me  
Got friends I won't bag but they fronted on me  
We let the top down rain falling  
You just a mascot and we balling  
Let my homie wear the chain and Rolex  
Let the other one wear Audemar Piguet  
It happen fast it's hard to think about where we at  
You play we wilding out like DJ D Wrecks  
Bitch stop looking come and help me count these racks  
Just staying focused it's a full time job  
I know how to turn them hundreds to Ferrari's  
I don't think I never told my mother that I'm sorry  
Now I get 20 just to stand in front a audience  
Bless me I'm heaven sent  
Don't leave no evidence  
Kill me and the witnesses

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