

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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