

# Die For Me

NoCap

(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)

I can't party on the weekends, bitch, I'm workin'  
Won't you die for me? Lil' bitch, I'm perfect  
On the way, I lost so many homies on the come up  
At the top, it gettin' so lonely in this Ferragamo  
Won't you die for me? Lil' bitch, I'm perfect

Woah

I can't pick the phone up, bitch, I'm swervin'  
I been going hard, but still ain't scratched the surface (Damn)  
I had to take off like I was on the run, yeah  
I been sittin' here, smoking dope, this shit don't hurt my lungs, yeah (Yeah  
)  
I'll buy you Balenci', baby, if you worth it  
Woah (Woah)  
'Cause I ran this shit up (Yeah, yeah)  
Like to count it faster (Yeah, yeah)  
Like to cause disaster (Woah, yeah, yeah)  
And then I go back Casper (Woah, woah)  
Bitch, I been dodgin' demons (Skrirt)  
Tesla, shout out Elon, inside look like Reese's (Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come  
out here? Bitch)  
Left her heart in pieces (Bitch)

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I'm home alone, but I keep havin' sold out shows  
I like my bankroll different colors like my hoes  
They thought I'd be a bum, I'm dripped in Who Decide War  
This Tempur-Pedic start to feel just like the graveyard  
I always wondered, would you die for me? Lil' bitch, I'm perfect  
Smokin' out McDonald's drive-thru in the foreign whip  
Only thing up in these denims, couple racks in tip  
Bro ain't never had abortions, but he come to kid  
It's hard on me that we don't speak very often  
But long as these voices in my head keep talkin'  
Seem like everywhere I go, it feels haunted, huh  
Promise, this is not the life I wanted  
Nigga locked down, fightin' cases, problem that a producer can't beat  
Like troddin' on the concrete, you ain't really meant to be in these streets  
Should've never thought this shit was sweet  
Now I'm tryna catch her comin' out the hotel  
Flew a bougie bitch back to Mobile  
I ain't take the bitch to the club once

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