

Flies

NoCap

Hey
Hey, yeah
(This shit gon' be crazy, Jack)

It seem like we die to live life (Ayy)
Bodies be droppin' like flies (Ayy)
Promethazine on ice (Ayy)
She fuckin', she don't think twice (Ayy)
Rap nigga, still hang around robbers (Ayy)
Rap nigga, still hang around choppers (Ayy)
Send him to the grave, we won't let him see the doctor (Ayy)
If we never see him, we gon' pull up on his partners (Ayy)

Flood my wrist with water, hope my Rolex don't drown
Old bitches who dogged me, know they hate to see me now, yeah (Ayy)
The same nigga just got a bigger bag (Ayy)
The same nigga, just a little bit madder (Ayy)
Oil on me, I'm the hood pastor (Ayy)
I coulda ran it, but I had to pass her (Ayy)
Roof panoramic, so I see disaster (Ayy)
We was on the scene and then my crew is Caspers
Gettin' face tats while I'm smokin' space pack
I got rich, a couple niggas didn't know how to take that
I heard NoCap killin' niggas, he used to be so laid back
He sippin' hunnid dollar lines, I think that's why his face fat

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My clip full, Backwood too, I'm good for the day
I'm always on the opps' ass, NoCap lingerie
Soon as he write a damn status, he get confiscated
If I air this bitch, it's goin' flat like I'm Tom Brady
Catch a nigga like I'm Randy Moss, I'm dope just like the '80s
Bitch, I only beat your back, you can't have my babies
Old money shit like ages, my niggas in the pen so I can't erase it
Pull up in an old school, still can race it
Four broads like Stunna Vegas
No Georgia, I'm money makin', she get no ring like Undertaker
I do not write my raps, but I love my paper
That shit tatted on my face, I just love haters
That shit tatted on my face, I just hate love

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