

Vacant Inside

NoCap

Ayo Bans, what you cooking?

Empty got vacant insides
So it's cold on the outside
When it's war, it's more cries
Forever riding with my people
We wonder why we losing
Wonder why she choosing
I don't gang bang, but I wish that I could see
So many drugs, my soul divide from me
All opps must die, that's what I believe
Get to the green, we count Christmas tree

Like poodles, I been in my bag lately
I talk cash when I speak
Lean addict, I see codeine when I bleed
Got shooters with cannons, I give 'em the word and they weave
Your bitch, she a eater
I still brought my rocket and I fucked her with a reason
Too hard keeping with these Visas
One phone call, them bullets read like
A mattress without the springs
I'll wash all your clothes just don't get tired of me

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