

THIRST4VIOLENCE

nothing,nowhere.

Never thought I'd be counting all these bankrolls
Nowadays, we gon' make it rain like it's April
Country boy up north cooking maple
And we cooking beats in the woods, farm to table
Mm, mm, yeah, it's like that
I remember cuttin' vocals in the hatchback
Nowadays, studio and a gold plaque
They said I sold out, man

Fuck 'em, I ain't goin' back
Fuck 'em, I ain't goin' back
Yeah, yeah
Fuck 'em, I ain't goin' back

Soundwaves cut through all the silence
The sun sets, now I got a thirst for the violence
Soundwaves cut through all the silence
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Catch me outside, but you won't cause I'm emo
Stay in the back in all black, I hate people
Why you tryna talk back to the reaper?
How you gonna hate bumping me in your speakers?
Nowhere gang, bitch, pulling up with the scythe
I see demons in my dreams almost every night
I got anxiety, depression, shaking hands in my head
I'm a liability when I'm off of the meds

What, what, where the fuck you at?
I've spent a whole year tryna get my life back
There's only one, whole game always tryna jack
Step up, then you leaving in a bodybag

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Yeah, yeah
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I'm at the tip-top
I hold 'em down, I shake these bitches
I bet you count your wishes
I could make you shit your britches
I kill my enemies
I cannot stop, you shake and plead
I'll give you one more chance
Just don't forget the double d
You see the Fredd and he got double personalities
Part from murder, he just gonna run the business, B
They call me Don when I'm on
Rockin' steady from my home
Always lackin' when I'm packin'
But I ain't no Corleone
Call up Mama Carla

Tell her we don't got a problem
Freddie wrapped it up, it's final cut
Now I'm here to fall in love
Rockin' Gucci head to toe
I'm here to fuck your daughter, though
She got that look
Now Freddie's fuckin' hooked

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