

# 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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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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