

EXOBLADE

Odetari

Uh, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), oh, yeah (Yeah)
Uh, yeah (Yeah), oh, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), oh, yeah, yeah

So, what's the point of being put on? (Skrrt)
When half of y'all don't got a thing to show off
You got the ass on the gram, but at what cost?
They workin' most to make but I make just one song

No, you expect me to get mad
But I really ran this bag, up to new worlds
Dead end, I'm swimmin' in some bags with your new girl
20K on them teeth, they don't sag, nah, they too firm
Pay for them tattoos on her bag
20K up on my teeth, so they can dance
My clan fuzzy pulled up some of my past
Walkin' with yo' head high, like, what you proud of?
All that fake shit don't shine, we kill the cowards

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