

Pills

Offset

Baby, you understand me now
If sometimes you see that I'm mad
Don't you know no one alive can always be an angel?
When everything goes wrong, you see some bad

But I'm just a soul whose intentions are good
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Whoa (Whoa)
I'm doing shit on my own (My own)
Your bitch ass singin' my songs (My songs)
You little nigga late on chrome (Chrome)
I sell out the Georgia Dome (Georgia)
This fully'll cut off her arm (Fully)
I'm top of the building, I'm calm
It's VVS stones in the charm (VVS)
I take out my top when it's warm (Woo)
I'm hot, hit the fire alarm
Canary, the diamonds is corn (Canary)
New Brabus, the seat all orange (New Brabus)
These niggas acting funny like Lawrence (Like Lawrence)
These niggas ain't standing on G
These niggas ain't come out the street (These niggas ain't)
It's two hundred bands on your head top (Top)
They coming to get it this week (Go get it)
My gang, we locked in like dreadlock (We locked)
We keep a Draco in our reach (Draco)
Don't go back and forth with an opp (Opps)
Make his momma go talk to the priest
Put a tracker on the car, get the drop (Get the drop)
I sent tens on the net, go to eat (Go to eat)
Nigga play, we don't play when it's beef (When it's beef)
I go ra-da-da with all the streets (I go ra-da-da-da)
Had to get my faith back in the playing field
Make my body conscious when I count a mill
Tell my young niggas, "Spin him like windmill" (Spin)
Spend a mill and it give me a thrill (A thrill)
And the money selfish like Shaquille (Selfish)
Hide the money in a safe and it's sealed (Concealed)
Go and get you a hat, that's a kill (Go get 'em)
Like my bitch thick booty, Brazil (Big booty)
Oh, the Lambo, it's white and teal (It's teal)
Yellow diamonds, I told the bitch, "Yeah" (Oh yeah)
Got the Glock on my right in my hip
Cost a Ferrari each of my ears (Ferrari)
I've been fucking your bitch a few years (A few years now)
I made niggas put on Denim Tears
In the streets, you get taught no fear

I'm geeking out off on them pills
Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
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Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
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Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
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Blue 42, hit that boy with his crew
I go fruit loop with bracelets and point on my ear
I been fucking this ho, starting to loving this ho
50K every week, it's been keeping her here
I go beefing with V 911 my rear
Jesus piece on the tints, I got killers in here
Triple Cross on the Timbs, I've been sinning this year
Hit the Drac at that bitch, we gon' spin 'em right here
Baby, do you understand me now?
Trop of a cana, these diamonds hittin' right now
Tell a nigga fight this hammer, hit his ass quick, pow
Splurge on a bitch, pipe her up, she let me take her down
Did what I did, fuck it, you just should've stayed around
Now I'm up in the building with fifties on fifties, I'm throwing 'em around
Every city I'm in, I'ma fuck up the town
I ain't sorry, this a Rari (Skrرت)
I'm geeking out off on them pills
I got her and her friend on them pills
Up inside of her back my pills
She want me to fuck her while off of them pills
Me and Offset got the house on them hills
Flex on them bitches and the hoes say, "Yeah"
I don't drink D'USSÉ, ho, I'm trim (I'm trim)

I get geeking out, I'm off pills
Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
I'm geeking out off on them pills
Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
I'm geeking out off on them pills
Pills, pills, pills, pills, pills, pills
I'm geeking out off on them
I'm geeking out off on them pills