

Bulletproof

OmenXIII

Bulletproof the black truck moving hella militant
Some white people hate me cause I can't stop all my nigga shit
Wake up count my money smoke a cig and then go beat my dick
I overdosed on pain and this is simply how I deal with it
Taking off her bra I arched my back and then I nut inside
She saw Imma dog
Well let's go take me to get euthanized
My dad hit it raw I didn't wanna live this fucking life
Upside down my cross now all my demons getting utilized

She say that she love me but I know that she don't
And I only think about her when I'm high or alone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone

Tell her that I love her but she know that I don't
And I only think about her when I'm high or alone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I feel better at home

Tippy toes, wok with a stick
I like my water on water, (yeah)
Suicide, suicidal, fuck around like a revolver
I done lost my mind
Forgive and forget, I forgot it
If you need the best drugs
Don't gotta go get it, I got it
Bulletproof, black truck
Guillotine, surgery
Chop the top
Money talk, pockets pop
Where the ops, spin the block
Knock knock, no we not
Kick a door, click a glock
In yo house, fuck yo couch
Where the drugs, fuck the cops

She say that she love me but I know that she don't
And I only think about her when I'm high or alone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone

Tell her that I love her but she know that I don't
And I only think about her when I'm high or alone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I won't answer my phone
Please don't tell me that you miss me I feel better at home

Cut the chain drop the ball
Watch that bitch sink
Blowing up my phone
So I keep that shit on DND
I ain't got the time to explain my rowdy tendencies
Overdosed on pain, fast lane, living recklessly
I wake up, smoke, drink, fuck, and get money
Ass, gas, or grass if you're coming honey

Hat, shades, and the boots

Make ya bitch fly the coop
Blame it all on my roots
Baby I'm bulletproof