

Wine

OmenXIII

Boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, you out of character
Flexing shit you ain't about for clout so you look scarier
Talking all that shit but shit, that's typical America
I could write it down and take your life just like a narrator
Let me keep it real, I really don't need popularity
I don't leave the house and yet the people, they are there for
me
They know that I'm there for them, my music's for their time of
need
_Blnk's the fuckin cult, our culture's deeper than the people t
hink

Black nails, red wine, can't nobody hit my line
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