

Mission

Pardyalone

If I tell you I love you, just know it's cap
'Cause I'm back on my bullshit
But I still got some hoes down to fuck
Go and pick them up
Hop up in the Corvette
220 up up on the dash
Quicker than the flash
You blink you might miss it
I saw you bring all your friends
I'm just tryna fuck
That is my mission
See you calling all up on my phone
Bitch just leave me alone
Codeine what I'm pissing
Please pass me the weed
These niggas smoking meds
I got a prescription
She want a Birkin B
She get on her knees
'Cause that's how she get it
Woah, baby can't offend me
Snakes in my grass
I'm in the crib with gorillas
I'm not a shooter
But I put light on they ass
Sparkin' they brain like a tutor
My dreams getting realer
I need to double my bag
Watch out for niggas who watch how you moving
I'm, not one to talk about cash
Talk about me and it end like a movie I'm
That's cut, let's cut it, yeah
Ay keep me loaded
Got a stick on my belt
Said I look like I'm bloated
Yes, she gone come when I call
I'ma cum when she throat it
Yes I'm talking about goat status
She a throat goat yeah the bitch baddest
Hope your gun choke if you want static
If you want smoke like a blunt addict
Bitch I'm cut throat like a relapse
Saw it I want it I need that
Dropping my top when I speed off
All of these bitches be basic
I got one dick for like three of these hoes
So like who want this nut in their face
And I just be drinking on champagne
Baby everything I just be facing
Demons all up in my thoughts bitch
But I can't hear them when I'm faded
I gobble with my inner matrix
Like a squabble bitch this ain't a fight
I made this shit up in my basement
Ain't fuckin' with studio vibes
Why you niggas keep saying I'm changing
I be keeping myself ahead of time

But the one that be keeping my name in they mouth
Are the ones that ain't hitting my line yeah
Wasting my time (Yeah, yeah)
Wasting my time