

Dream Dead

Philthy Rich

(Wood on the beat...)

Yeah

It's Rio, nigga, Da Yung OG

Boyz in this bitch, what up, Philthy? (The realest...)

It's Rio, you wanna talk shit, get at me

Bitch, I feel like Deebo when Craig threw that brick at him

All that shit you sayin' cap, you need to quit rappin'

All I talk is dope, they need to put me in a brick wrapper

I'm the youngest OG, hope that make sense to you

If you ain't got on jewelry in the club, you invisible

Old K and two Glockes on me, I'm invincible

You run off with a gram, I'ma kill you, it's just the principle

I'm off a half a pint right now, I'm kinda tipsy

I'm talkin' 'bout an eight of red, bitch, not no liquor

Five grams in a Backwood, I hate the taste of Swishers

I don't trick, but if she bald-headed, I'll pay for interest

My nigga Philthy Big 59, I'm from the 810

Used to shoot balls, now I sell hookahs, I don't play no more

Used to be broke, sittin' back chillin' like the pape' gon' grow

On trees, but now I chase it, I don't wait no more (Hey)

I'm a motherfuckin' lean head

Green camouflage on the Glock, but the beam red

Sixty for the R's, but charge a hundred to the bean heads

Shoot you in your head while you sleep, how you gon' dream dead?

I'm a motherfuckin' lean head

Green camouflage on the Glock, but the beam red

Sixty for the R's, but charge a hundred to the bean heads (Ayy, it's Philthy, nigga)

Shoot you in your head while you sleep, how you gon' dream dead? (Uh-huh, look)

My bitch don't follow me, but she follow my opps

When five-O hit the block, I just swallow my rocks

My uncle sellin' dope out my granny house

A nigga snitchin' from my hood, I bet we ran him out

Boyz ENT, free the Ghetto

I ain't never won an award or a medal

But I bet I count a couple million a few times

I just ate a Cup O'Noodles on the futon

Wells and Chase shut down both bank accounts

If you chase the sucker down, you better make it count

Pretty shell, this shit gettin' overridden manually

Need an approval through the bank, that's family

Da Yung OG, that's Rio

Big 59, that's me though

I don't sip lean no more, I had to kick the habit

Send them niggas to your funeral, make 'em flip the casket, it's Philthy

I'm a motherfuckin' lean head

Green camouflage on the Glock, but the beam red

Sixty for the R's, but charge a hundred to the bean heads

Shoot you in your head while you sleep, how you gon' dream dead?

I'm a motherfuckin' lean head

Green camouflage on the Glock, but the beam red

Sixty for the R's, but charge a hundred to the bean heads
Shoot you in your head while you sleep, how you gon' dream dead?