

Death Row

Pivot Gang

Fuck the government, like my link off
Diplomat with my pink on, tit for tat like see-saw
Lately feelin' down, act an ass like Eeyore
Rolls like Pooh, gave all my dogs like two
So much shade and colors I engage in
Go hard in the paint like, "Oh, let's do it"
They fuck my money up, can't uplift like hernia
Limit my earnings, huh, then run the cost of livin' up
I need what's owed like reparation
Feed my soul like education
Get my check up, in need of patience
Weird flex, but okay, we made it

Like I'm on death row, I see it a different way
This goin' a tad slow, lucky to be okay
Like I'm on death row, I see it a different way
Fuck up the cashflow, lucky be okay

Fuck the government like I don't pay taxes
'Bout to bubble like Kim Kardashian
Sleepin' on me is like fuckin' an assassin
I got the juice like peach passion
I wasn't ghost ridin', I forgot to put gas in
Like a energy drink, we ended up crashin'
You don't have to hide like Alaskans
Outside all day, we the last in
Slaughter everything like the mad king
Keep my circle tight like new braces
Calling for retreat, running for the trees
You don't fuck with Pivot, you racist
Like I hang with Snoop or the Blue Man Group
Only thing I see is blue faces
I feel like I'm a king in two places
Chill, you using way too many napkins
I could've played for the Pac-10
Play with that bush like Iraq
Need an Oscar award for livin' in black skin
They wasn't tryin' me back then
Fuck up the world without asking
Like parents avoidin' them vaccines
Tempted to touch with a bad ting

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Yeah, funny they don't ask me for any favors
Lost on a wave like I'm Kelly Slater
I don't talk it, I live it like a demonstrator
I'm back on my bullshit like Penn and Teller, yeah
Hair lookin' like I been in Jamaica with my girl, Will and Jada
Told me break a leg and I amputated
I don't need luck, you can save your congratulations
By the way, I'm on my way up
All I see is fake
And I'm with the gang like Beyond Scared Straight

And we 'bout to run the world like Beyonce say
Rap so good, I should make an R&B tape
There's not a part of me fake
I'ma take it back, please keep the warranty
Say fuck the government, even if I'm on death row
And they wait 'til the last second just to pardon me late

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