

Massacre

Popek

Check, I'm back baby
Last year man a had a lot of niggas telling me
That man a gone past swazy
I was busy living life
It was nice taking flights to where all girls act crazy
I'm great, but a lot of niggas hate but
I can never let that faze me
It's like Eminem going to a German school
Because a lot of them act shady
Swear
Then I got a lot of confidence
I don't get gassed over compliments and any time
I'm On a video making songs for them because I'm the flow father, I've got t
he father
Flow my old flow niggas ain't got half of those
But to me that's all up in the air so
[?] account, bad 0s

This is a massacre
No it's not a ting
I do my thing I'm Dracula
Now my Days are sunny plus my money is adding up
I just got to the stage where I've had Enough
I hope you're ready for the massacre
No, it's not a ting
I do my thing I'm Dracula
Now my days are sunny plus my money is adding up
I just got to the stage where I've had enough
I hope you're ready for the massacre

Everybody's asking, "You've got the Ace flow?"
I'm guilty as fuck nigga case closed
Me and money we're like best friends
We go way back, we're like [?]
I don't know what them niggas hate for, they don't bring
What I bring to the table
Soon I'm be in headlines with Drake
A lot of niggas front vut they know that
I should have been up on the Bank
Road doing the dirt and then I Lay low
But I want my account to have eight 0s progression's
What I'm made for
And I know I'm a flirt so
If I think a girl is a angel, I approach her like, "Hello?"
And then she does what I say so
Because I used to be a teen with a dream ting for the
Cream niggas ain't been where I been double scheme to try and make a G for t
he scene
Now I'm living my dream with my team, know what I mean? Couple peng
Tings that I really need
You come a nigga, really sweet
See, I believe I've got the
Key to achieve and I read Marvel with me for the beats

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Gotów do ataku będę walczył jak lew
Moje podwójne złoto dedykuje hejtom
Wchodzę, napierdalam jeb jeb jeb
Patrze jak tym hieną mordy żędną
Zamyka Popencjusz i Double S
Sami sobie tutaj podkręcamy tempo
W rytm muzyki kapie krew
Pije za tych co nie mogą pozdrawiam getto
Baby
Zarabiamy gruby hajs by rozjebać wszystko
Tak baby
Napierdalam Double S i człowiek z blizną
Tak baby
Dotykam gwiazd już jestem blisko
Tak baby, tak baby, tak, tak, tak, tak, tak...
My robimy grime
My robimy rap
My robimy wszystko pod swoje dyktando
Wiesz że zawsze robie czas na tysiąc procent
Kiedy pod mą chatą zaparkuje Phantom
Eksperymentuje z nutą
Wznoszę na wyżyny hardkor
Biegnę prościutko do celu
Zdeterminowany jak terminator
Popek Double S to jest masakra
Na rynku muzycznym jestem jak mafia
Wszystkich naszych hejtów teraz szlag trafia
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