

Dade County Flood

Pouya

Yuh

Yuh, never seen a cap and gown, but I've seen half a mil'
You've been through what I've been through, then you know how I
feel
Still, I never signed a deal, still, I'm rolling with the steel
In case they wanna steal my life away, broad day with the AK sp
ray
Still, I got issues for days, not enough tissues for my face
Still, I keep it pushing like I'm running away
Still, I feel like it's my faith to put my gun up in your face
Still yelling R.I.P. to Peep and free Tay-K
Still, I'm on your ass, ho, hall of millionaires, ho
'Cause I just wanna bust a nut, double up, bust a left and dip
Double up my profit, got me hopping out the whip
Chain hanging to my dick with a glacier on my wrist
I made it out the mud, them Dade County floods
Still showing love to my thugs on them drugs
Knives in my back from people I used to say I love
Now I'm hanging out the window with my middle finger up
I'm yelling, "Fuck you and your mama too"
When I come through, bust it open for me, boo
I'm that young killer, more realer than most rappers
Running from the enemies that wanna toe-tag us
Catch us while you can, pack a MAC and turn this into Pakistan
Really, I'm a pacifist until they step into my land
Then I guess it's back to war, yuh
[?] we still'll be the last ones standing

Standing in the lights
Searching for a sign of life
Standing in the lights
Searching for a sign of life
Standing in the lights
Searching for a sign of life
Standing in the lights
Searching for a sign of life