

# 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

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