

VENGEANCE

Pouya

Ayy

One thing 'bout me, don't hang around me
I'ma put 'em in a casket, throw 'em in the seat
Never lock eye when you speak to me
Lil Pou' with the blade, I'ma use my feet
Yank my spliff like it owe me money
Tie up that shit, kinda find that funny
Off two ticks, 'bout nineteen gummies
Hit' em with the brisk and I'm up to the sunny
Never minimal, got that skill, quite literal
Making these suckers look pitiful
Bitches and me like Hank with minerals
Deadly like I'm laced with Fentanyl
Fuck with my yin and the play will begin
I'm the man, let me say it again
These hoes on my dick (Fuck that bitch)
'Cause I'm quick and I'm swift with the pen
End of the simulation

Mama told me never put my trust into a bitch (Fuck that bitch,
yeah)
Everybody wanna be around me 'cause I'm lit ('Cause I'm lit, bi
tch)
You wasn't with me and suffering, sleeping on concrete
He steaming and bubbling, sweating, no praying for blessings
I had to go do it myself, ain't no God in these lessons at all
I'm bending corners like an elbow
In the all flat black Continental
I'm on the fence about your bitch, don't press me
I might fuck with you if you wanna get messy
Don't stress, but lately, I been going mental
Bitch, can you calm the fuck down and be gentle?
This whip is a rental, bitch, I'm on a budget
Crawl back in my hole and stay ducking, yeah

Life itself is only a vision, a dream
Nothing exists, a empty space
And you, and you are but a thought