

stuck

Redveil

I'm gon' stuff my bag, still gon' do what I want
My bro make the pass, they get flew with the punt
Me and failing clash, I ain't losin' for none
Hundred on the dash, he can snooze if he want to (Bitch, it's up)
Nigga, we gon' pass him and cruise for the fun (Bitch, it's up,
bitch, it's up)
I just finished cashing the blues for the month (Bitch, it's up
, bitch, it's up)
I'm gon run it back 'til I'm woozy and numb (Bitch, it's up)
I'm gon run it back 'til I'm woozy and numb (Bitch, it's up)

Woah-oh, woah-oh (He-hey, bitch, it's-)
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Made it s-)
Bitch, it's up, bitch, it's up, bitch, it's up, hey
And it's stuck, and it's stuck, and it's stuck, bitch
Bitch, it's up, bitch, it's up, bitch, it's up, yeah
And it's stuck, and it's stuck, and it's stuck, bitch
Bitch, it's up

Just wanna say I'm so proud of you man
They don't know that playing with redveil is playing with fire
It's gonna burn the entire house down (Da-na-na-na-na, da-na)
It's gonna come down, there's gonna be no oxygen, it's gonna suck
the air out the room
But in the process, my man's Marcus, don't forget yourself, man
Don't forget to breathe because with the fire there's a lot of
smoke
And with the smoke, there's a lot of mirrors
Remember yourself always
Bitch, it's up
Was running