

Mental Warfare

Rob Vicious

My heart cold but I keep heaters too
Be talkin' that shit just like a preacher do
Look at me and I'm gon' tell you what I see in you
Look up to me but I'm too crazy to be leadin' you
Makin' moves, now I got dirt all on my sneakers
21, I touched my money and all my teachers
Niggas really just want some clout, they back for features
I ain't goin', no my bro ain't goin' either
If you ain't gon' hold it down [?] I needed you
Fake the real when you be round but that shit see-through
Thought you would sneak behind my back but I done peeped you
And lately you been movin' strange just like a creep do
They cuttin' niggas off since back in preschool
And if I cut you off it might be lethal
Try to [?] they makin' cheap moves
This shit ain't shit, it just [?] in them previews
Everybody dependin' on you, you ain't mean to
It's too much [?], but it ain't no redos
You come and cry on my shoulder when they mistreat you
But when shit goin' wrong for me who do I speak to?

Robby Vicious, oh no yes it's nice to meet you
[?] ain't no places to find it cheaper
Type of shit make you reach to turn up your speakers
My lil' nigga I'll smoke ya for a bag of reefer

Head so deep and I'm still diggin' deeper
Ayy, I still fuck with some demons, killers, and deadly creatures
Ayy, I'm so sick I can't even fight off a fever
My coldest shit, I can't get it up out the freezer, ayy
I'll make it quick when you face to face with the reaper

That's why I keep a pole on me
Free my nigga down the road, bet you ain't fold on me
I go to war for few but I ain't got no homies
You get for real about what you doin', shit gets sold on you

Robby Vicious, oh no yes it's nice to meet you
[?] ain't no places to find it cheaper
Type of shit make you reach to turn up your speakers
My lil' nigga I'll smoke ya for a bag of reefer