

# Dishonored

Savv4x

Hmm

I feel like I let brodie die, so I'm so sorry mama  
Made the city hot, but I'ma make it hotter

Savage made the city hot, but I'ma make it hotter  
I came with sharks, if you can't swim then don't get in that water  
I know a hoe gon' be a hoe, so I can't even bother  
And I know that they watchin' me so that make me go harder  
And to the bros, I'm loyal, nine times out of ten I'm honest  
See I'll give you death before you make me feel dishonored  
I'm tryna see some niggas die and I'm just being honest  
I feel like I let brodie die, so I'm so sorry mama

Deep in the field, I'm traumatised, I gotta keep my knocka  
The bros come fully equipped like COD, you don't wanna see the youngboys pop off

They fill they YouTube up with tracks, we fill they block with trauma  
And Melly sick, like super sick, I think he need a doctor  
We get that drop, we knock on doors, and nigga, we do pop ups  
And we still pepper down the beef for all the bros that's locked up  
And I'll still pepper down your street if you speak on my partna  
I'm in the streets but move discreet beacuse my name too lava  
You diss my bro, I send a blitz, that's how your block gets locked off  
I tap my bro, he make his move, now watch my youngboy pop off  
It's bout 30 sum shots in a Glock with a switch, tryna let some shots off  
Creep, step, every time, bop to your block, watch a top get lock off  
It's my time right now and the bros up next, so you know you can't fall off  
And I hop out on they block with a G  
I used to bop with the sawed-off  
Niggas get peppered and put up on tees, huh  
Your bro's dead, haha  
Hop out the ride, I'ma do it with bandit  
My brodie a savage  
Your bitch wanna fuck 'cause the killly's not average  
She know we do damage  
We hit his headback, peel like bananas  
Or make it bust like a grape  
You are not Superman, take off your cape  
I switch out the G, and I got me a Drac'  
I switch out the Drac, and I got me a drizz  
I got me a drizz, I'ma turn up your rip  
Turn up your rip how I turn up your bitch  
Turn up your bitch how I turn up the party  
Bitch, I'm a gangster, don't do Bacarti  
Shoot through the lens tryna knock out his Carti's  
Now they can't feel that boy heartbeat

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