

## Cheat Cxdes

Scarlxrd

Catch me on your block  
Always mobbin' with my niggas  
Countin racks up to the light  
Hunnid niggas in the ceiling, yeah  
Boutta fuckin gwo!  
I don't think they even get it  
Pockets stacked up like it's lunch  
Pull up nev-

Cheated on the code, I can see it clearly now (Yeah)  
Don't you wanna know how it flows out of my mouth (Yeah)  
They don't wanna see me when my jeans got on the pouch (Yeah)  
Baby wants to snort from a nigga out of town

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Pull up never close it right, fight

Damn down  
I like gin shots poured in my beer (Yeah)  
I'm not faced  
Busted chance  
But I stand down  
I sign papers for the papers, it's so weird  
Okay, I go buy more shit it makes me crazy  
Still no fear, down  
I'm in my woes  
Everything's out of control tonight, yeah  
You paid a roll  
This is no movie  
Turn off the lights, yeah  
She's on her phone  
Textin' her bros  
I tell her goodbye, yeah  
That shit is old  
Put that shit down  
You're getting too hype, yeah  
Makin a killin I'm feelin around  
I got different synonyms  
I can't waste my time chasin' all of these women  
I'm buildin  
And buildin  
And smashin the ceilin', like fuck it; yeah  
I'm bout to grow (Hoo)  
Niggas wanna play the wrong life (Yeah)  
50 stacks in a fort night  
Livin' bottles bout to roast that  
We ain't leavin before I get mine  
Never snitchin on an old life  
Tell him no, tell him no, tell him no, got it right; yeah  
I sit along with all my demons cause they're nice, yeah  
In my room I can feel it in my mind, yeah

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