

## Twx Txne.

Scarlxrd

Ahah! Yeah! Scar  
Let me pattern these boys on time  
Big boy, Sca-, yeah  
Ayo Shoki, this go crazy!

Two tone when I look into your eye  
Keep that shit 100, I ain't fucking with the lies  
We don't do budgets, we just spend it when we like  
Man, I still worry 'bout the mother fucking price  
I got PTSD being broke  
I was down bad, had to see a note  
Rather do laughing than be a joke  
I changed my life now I'm CEO  
Sorry if I talk about money too much but a nigga got rich and his life changed  
Used to spit rhymes, all cap no buzz till I really woke up and I had it that way  
Keep up the comments, I don't give no fucks, can't scroll no more 'cause the hype feels late  
In the same place getting boring as fuck like a nigga still going through his violent phase  
On this hype, I'm still and innovator  
Yeah, I make the changes and I activate them  
Fuck an application, fuck this generation  
All those fabrications from a pussy hater  
You ain't 'bout it nigga, you an instigator  
Now the maddest niggas got the detonator  
I ain't showing my face in your simulation  
Fuck the legislation and it's validation  
I've been acting patient but I can not take it  
I'm about to snap and take off all your faces  
Man they told me slow down, I'm accelerating  
By my calculations, I've already made it  
Fuck your admiration, that shit's too persuasive  
This assassination is a celebration of my dedication to retaliation  
I ain't ever waiting now, it's back to basics

Really, I'm fire  
Damn I can't sleep, I'm alive  
We got the piece in the ride  
Come play a game with your life  
Nigga, don't play me, I'm tired  
Shut the fuck up and be silent  
Quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, quiet, uh!

These pussies could never be me  
Straining your voice on the beat  
You sound like shit when you scream  
I should just quit this and teach  
Back on the grind with my niche  
No more revealing prestige  
Like I'm Gold D, hide the piece  
You don't wan' try it with me  
Hopped on the phone with Ghostemane  
Real life, that's my brother  
I told him I got him with features for life so send me a beat and another  
Gina really helps me cope man

Baby girl got me covered  
She said if a bitch every try make lies, she'll dig out her eyes and juck he  
r  
Y'all wanna know 'bout how I feel but honestly, you'll never know  
About this shit I fucking deal with everyday, it kills my soul  
I seen niggas switch on me, like damn, I thought you was my bro  
But shit, I can't even really blame them, I'm just reaping what I sew  
I've took some L's and lost some pride but that's just life and how it goes  
My karma weighing on my mind, I hit the booth, that's how I cope  
I never change or tell them why, I just keep handing 'em the rope  
They hang themselves and fucking die it gets too tight around they throat

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[?] man  
You gon' shut your bitch ass!

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