

Desperados

Scorey

Desperados
Heavy autos
Who I hang with
Caught him, he was macho
And got his brain split
Lil' Roc like Picasso, the way he paint shit
This lil' Glock make his top go when we flame shit

I know I'm gon' make it to the top
And I can taste it
Ran this money, chasin' to this guap
I almost fainted
My heart probably vacant
Uh, I'm hot like a blanket
I can't stop and get complacent
'Cause somebody else will take it, uh

I ain't look at her text again, I dawg hoes and don't say shit
Squad deep like Mexicans, my vatos on that gang shit
Hit his block, creep with that TEC again, let shots go, he ain't make it
This real life, ain't no fakin', I seen bodies die on that pavement

This Smith will get him, no Jada
When that steel hit him, can't save him
Glock-21, no Jump Street, bro shootin' shit like Tatum
Niggas my sons, I've been peeped, copy my shit, verbatim
Got dirty lungs, this real heat, nigga's dead mans in this paper

Rerock on his block like we've been fuckin' with them brickies
If he want me, then come get me
Number one, still in my city
If he fuck with my dough, boy, that Pump hit him like Ricky
And he don't want no smoke, boy, we puff niggas like—

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Yeah, I'm hot like my stainless Taurus, fuck her, she stay nameless, uh (Yea
h, yeah, yeah)
Brand-new car, let's ride around, count up all these payments (Ooh, oh, oh)
It's like Wonderland, I wonder why this fuck nigga wanna be like me (Ooh)
I can't fall in love, that shit sound dangerous

I've been thinkin' 'bout the choices I might make
If I go M.I.A., will I lose their faith?
If I need my space, does that make me insane?
If your heart was cold like mine, I bet you wouldn't feel human

Took off to the moon, I'll be back tomorrow
I'm on my somber shit like, "Fuck it. No bravado."
Uh, money never change me, I know love too vital
'Cause when I say, "I love you," shit, I mean it like a promise, no recital
Yeah, yeah

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