I throw hands sometimes just to feel something
I like drugs some times make me feel nothing
Best move right around me or we start sunnin'
Touch no hair on a head that's my lil cousin
I never fear day night cause they stay bluffin'
See a rope a round ya neck and it keeps tuggin'
Little dicks in they hand and they start rubbin'
Take shelter in the corn there's a storm comin'

There's a storm comin'
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