Coachella

Skooly

(C.O., turn that beat up)
You gotta understand what you listenin' to
You know that motherfucker got thorns in it

Cold weather seepin' through like an old sweater
With holes in it, but I wore this for Coachella
Rose petals bleedin' through like the thorns and I know better
I know fellas who owe fellas, it's old fellas
Her hair longer than mine, it make my hoes jealous
Coldhearted, I died, came back and rose hell and
I came up on the side where you make your foes jealous
If you do right by them, niggas stay down the longest

Had to check people who stay down with somebody phony
Need a Benodryl, I'm allergic to who ain't on me, uh
Need an ice stream for this water 'cause I been the coldest
Don't need no more for my own 'cause the bitch done froze up
Need a ring-bearer for my swagger 'cause the ring done stole it
Don't believe that shit when they poppin', these niggas homies
My mans gave me the remote and I controlled it
My partner taught me how to pop it, left it open
Taught me how to pop that shit while I'm out in the open
Hold it down and pop your shit when you all by your lonely
He always wondered how I'd feel to be on
Right niggas never steered me wrong
I'll still be home

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Bae like goin' for rides when she be horny
I'ma hit that shit from the side, I'ma push up on it
See, her hair longer than mine when it's in a pony
It's no extensions, just inches long as a pony
Not to mention, the crystals on me be glowing
Took my attention to bitches, wasn't even stolen
Bought my nigga a stick that stand up, but no, we ain't foldin'
Fill your house full of traps, get rid of them rodents
My brother and my dawg locked down
I was searching and it's all I found, it's all I found
Where was you when I was on lockdown?
And the heat didn't work in this whole house

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