

# BURNING FLAGS

SosMula

You gon' meet ya death a face sour blue  
30 hit yo chest it devour you  
Sleez can I come over in a hour boo  
I swear to God I think I left my Prada shoe  
Can you please check uh they was powder blue  
Sleez I know you got respect an ya powerful

Shorty do ya best uh ill be proud of you  
Sleez please can I take a shower boo  
Then she gave me head for a 'bout an hour too  
Stepping on you thousand-dollar shoe

Flexing on you 200-hundred-thousand-dollar coupe  
Get the money counter throw 200 hundred thousand dollars through  
Free the bro's wallen on the island got em let em loose  
My medallions all Italian look like guava juice  
Bitch I'm off a gallon wallen on that 100 proof  
Pull up to my public housing wallen I'm a shoot

My bloody America my bloody red flag  
2 shots in my Derringer ya tummy shit bag  
Bitch I brought you flowers an a bloody red rag  
Shotgun in the shower that's a bloody blood bath

Drug game treat treat like it's death  
The love change then they slice your neck uh  
Got my blood gang on the right and left  
Bitch I'm leaving blood stains on your Nike checks  
Trained ya whole life just to lose one fight  
Bitch how you brung a knife to a gunfight  
Burning all the mice I ain't dumb nice  
All this fucking ice look like yung khrist  
Shorty on her knees look like young spice  
Sleez I thought I make you cum twice  
Bitch I run through bricks give me one slice  
Kung fu grip on my gun light

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