

Syrup Splash

Spark Master Tape

I push that Dyson, no hoover in my camp
Smoke Peruvian, like puff puff
That cool again, Syrup splash
My pool again, swimming with my hooligans
I vaporize, I get high homie I hopes for pie
Sip that purp, Codeine eyes
Push that merk, Portable play
Station on my hip by the gat all day
Put you in a coff-in the center of LA
My girl she blows, she fuck and do yay
Druuugs

I do a lot of 'em, these hoes
I'm fucking all of 'em, bitches
Yeah they think I'm cheating, cause I jet night late
I'm leaving, you're right yeah that's the reason
Keep thinking while the real reason being
I caught a plane out to Cleveland late last evening

I caught a plane out to Cleveland late last evening
To help my niggas clean up
Some niggas no longer breathing
No longer breathing

Does he look like a bitch

Cold-ass world; niggas kill you in your sleep
It's a cold-ass world; bury, murder me or drop me I got-
Cold-ass world; niggas kill you in your sleep
Watch me until they stop me, bury, murder me or drop me

Does he look like a bitch

I can hear em' coming
They comin up my stairs
I ain't moving though
Tell them motherfuckers I'll be right here
These project blocks, got my gun cocked
Skoyatel, I'm gonna rock
Took, took down syrup bottles
I'm a zombie and my gang move enough money
To push a damn Ferrari
Have a party with my motherfuckers
One won't make it back
But that's just life on the grizzle
Live and die fast