Drill

SpotemGottem

You know, just keep tryin'
You know we ain't trippin'
We just gon' up the score every time
We all gotta die

I drop that shit that make you bop your noggin (Bop your noggin)
Everywhere I go, shooters around me (Shooters around me)
She got a lil' ass on her, I told her pop it (C'mon let's pop it)
Met a caramel bitch, she call me papi (Call me papi)
Can't get no more prescriptions, 'cause I'm too full off lean (Too full on l
ean)
She say she wanted love, she's tryna run back to me (Why you want love from
me?)
We both had fifty shots, we tryna get equally (We tyna get equally)
The grim reaper talking, but I wanna do it soon (No listen, not speak)

Real enough for me to believe (Why would I believe?)
That he, the one who take your souls and it ain't me (No, it ain't he)
My rivals, you should never be with one of them, gon' be deceased (All in my
 piece)
The roof recline, this a double-
R, let back your seat (Go 'head, let back your seat)
We murder shit, me murder, I run the track with Pistol Pete (With Pistol Pet
e)
Dior be the sneak, I told her bring out the latest freaks (Go bring all the
latest)
Where you at? Ah, c'est la vie (Ah, c'est la vie)
Your secret's safe with me (Your secret's safe with me)
We only play for keeps (We play for keeps)
I only take for me (I only take for me)
I got me a lick, bitch (I got me a lick)
You eatin' dick too fast, you got lil' stick on me, bitch (C'mon, c'mon)
This seventeen got killed, but I think I wanna switch (I think I wanna switc
h)
When I just talk it in your home, and she brung her friends (Come on, bring
your friends)
I do 'em in (I did 'em in)
It's the demon again (That eagle again)
Spin on blocks, spin again
Can't get him hatin' man (I gotta admit)
They did it again, full moon, hit 'em again (Aha)
Jump over the car, hit 'em up in his bed (Fuck him in that bed)
I get sheisty, I'm so precise with my aim
Ain't nothing like me (There ain't nothing like me)
She want all name brand, don't want Nikes (She don't want no Nikes)
I'm mackin' hoes like LL Cool J in the '90s (Like in the '90s)
I'ma give the game to all my lil' ones be just like me (Just check my, take
these off this shit, you feel me?)
This bitch right here trippin' (She trippin'), she say she love me (You love
 me?)
Come on, you can't be with me, I can't be your hubby (I won't be your hubby)
The only thing you good for is caressin' me, haha, ayy (Caressin' me)
She want love, but that's too dangerous for me (It ain't for me, nah)
Who can I trust? This shit here get ugly (It get ugly)
Haha, I can't even get my raise, that shit ugly (Can't trust these, fuck)

I drop that shit that make you bop your noggin (Bop your noggin)

Everywhere I go, shooters around me (Shooters around me)
She got a lil' ass on her, I told her pop it (C'mon let's pop it)
Met a caramel bitch, she call me papi (Call me papi)
Can't get no more prescriptions, 'cause I'm too full off lean (Too full on l
ean)
She say she wanted love, she's tryna run back to me (Why you want love from
me?)
We both had fifty shots, we tryna get equally (We tyna get equally)
The grim reaper talking, but I wanna do it soon (No listen, not speak)

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!