

Sacrifice

Stitches

I'm bustin' at the opps
I'm bustin' at the opps
I'm bustin' at the opps (At the opps)

You wanna be a millionaire, what would you sacrifice? (Woo)
I'll be mad and happy, maybe 'cause I'm Gemini (Ah)
Two personalities? Homie, I got five (Haha)
My weapon of choice, Choppa or the TEC-9 (Brrt)
Cocaine everywhere, welcome to my block (Woo)
Losin' my mind, talkin' to my Glock (Okay)
Livin' too fast, I just can't stop (Skrrt)
Thug life 'til I die, I'm bustin' at the opps (Brrt)

Mama kicked me out the crib, I was just fourteen
I ain't had no choice, had to start sellin' clean
It-it-it-it-it-it started with an eight-ball
Turned to a o-z and now a kilo, dawg (Kilo, dawg)
You ain't never seen a hundred pack (No)
You ain't never sent a hundred back (Pussy)
You ain't never met the cartel
I was broke as hell, now you know I'm doin' well (Woo)
Lot of motherfuckers wish they would see me broke (Never)
Lot of motherfuckers laugh like I was a joke (Haha)
Same motherfuckers need a favor
The fuck I look like, a fuckin' life saver? (Ooh)

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120 on the highway (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Rolls Royce on the driveway (Skrrt)
And you know I got that dirty money (Dirty, dirty money)
My bitch paranoid, don't worry, honey, yeah (Haha)
What you want, bitch? You know you want them Louis bags (I know you do)
Your ex-boyfriend had you window shoppin', it made you mad (Ooh)
Fuck a payment, we gon' pay it all right there (Yeah)
I save a bitch's life like I'm Buzz Lightyear (Zoom)
She say I'm thuggin' but she say I'm funny also (Oh yeah?)
Couple million dollars sittin' in my Wells Fargo
Took all of my kilo from Miami to Key Largo
Lookin' for my opps, they hard to find, Where's Waldo? (Hidin')

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