

Save Me, Pt. 2

Stitches

Somebody come save me
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Stay low key cuz I know im chosen
Wrist on freeze but my neck on frozen
Drive the benz, like it's stolen
Got the glock, window open
Hit the light, too much motion
Hit the blunt, you know we stoning

I ain't got no opps they died on my come up
Got a bag on his head he too scared to run up
Bitch I'm the Don, I grew up in the jungle
Now I'm rich as fuck, ain't got time to fumble