

Gluttony

\$uicideboy\$

[Verse 1: Yung \$carecrow]

Grew up with them robbers them shottas them hot boys on the blocka
Pop up with that 9 millimeter the heater or the ether
For any fuck boy who want it
Night or the morning
At any moment I'm known to flash out with the eyes of Lucifer
I'm judas boy
Plot with the red dot
Hot with the 6 shot
Rot in the same pot
Opps gonna get dropped
Docked in the same block
Rocks all in my sock
Stocked with the same Glock
Mask on, pop pop
Devil all up in me when I'm gripping on the semi
Pull the trigger till it's empty
Fuck boy don't tempt me
Fuck boys all envy Five Nine

Verse 2: [Lil' Uzi]

Pull up with the Glock cocked
Aim it at my head
Shot popped
Now I'm dead with a hole full of lead
Yung Snow got your hoe on a sled
Getting head in slo-mo
Siren sounds hear come the po-po
Oh no
Heard I got that work for the low low
Don't tell em shit that's a no no
3 little pigs I'm the big bad wolf
Blood stained teeth and I'm covered in wool
Huff and I puff on a blunt packed full
Bricks ain't shit
Hit a lick on a bitch
Hold em up with the dick
One shot in the mouth now she starting to drool
She blew me away now my blood starts to pool
Grade A death like a shooting at a school
Lay me to rest I'm okay with no breath
Ain't a fool
I ain't like the rest
Bitch I be hanging with ghouls

[Verse 3: Pouya]

Yuh
Everybody wanna be a homie when you got your life intact
As I look around I realize that all of my opinions turn to facts
I'm burning bridges cos I won't communicate with a label that can't relate t
o me, myself and I
You gotta tell I can tell that you lie
I need more bread I'm not satisfied
Satellite television
Is not enough, I pack out these shows

Got hoes waiting right by the bus
Just to get a chance to lick my nuts
South Side Suicide do or die, who am I
Got that .45 in my Levis
I know this bitch wanna be mine
Treat this bitch like a feline
Yuh