Hold up, wait Hold up, wait Dynamite rows are rotting in they fucking graves One day I will forget the name One day I'll forget the name, name, name Hold up, wait Hold up, wait Dynamite rows are rotting in they fucking graves One day I will forget the name One day I'll forget the name, name, name When I was twenty-seven every night I had dreams to die Now I'm twenty-eight feeling more dead than alive Twenty-nine in a month all my idols fucking dead Got a check, more or less, just another problem Breaking four-hundred degrees, no limit cash money Half a milli' pass the cash, I feel like cash money Pop a Xan, couldn't tell you when I forget Fuck a friend All I need is \$crim and my kin (Ruby!) Days looking grim, goosebumps on my skin Hope the reaper come and hope my demise begin Fill my vein with heroin Poking through my skin This is the end Hold up wait Hold up wait Dynamite rows are rotting in they fucking graves One day I will forget the name One day I'll forget the name, name, name One day I'll become the same A pile of ashes forgotten in a vase Wrap my chain around the base and then put it on display Flashing lights they shine so brightly 'Till it blackouts every night see Shattered glass rain from the sky Beware my dream (aye) That shit so binding White gold blade on a bright gold chain Ruby da Cherry been dated so why the fuck would I not stay the same Every step that Ruby take it like he walking on a plank Let the waves crash down, let them take me to my grave Ain't no way My gang ain't grey Thousands of people are shouting but \$uicide just saved the day Roll up in the tang Fuck the fame Remember my name Until your memory fades Like you manning the plague Until my dying day

[&]quot;-tens of people arrested, several ounces of a deadly drug are now off the s treets of St. Tammany Parish all after several law enforcement agencies join

ed forces..."