

Thieves

\$uicideboy\$

I'm the colonel of the motherf*cking tank
Got a mattress, no need for a bank
Yeah, I see you motherf*cker, but my stare is f*cking blank
Last night three motherf*ckers thought that they were gettin' paid
Tried to rob me blind, so I cut open their eyes
Left their blood on my blade
Now I'm sipping lemonade in the shade
Just another day in the 7th Ward by the lake
Yeah, bitch, where I stay
I be riding in that camo Jeep, double cup is ocean deep
I'm sleeping, don't you make a peep
Y'all a bunch of f*cking cheapened sheep
I'll f*cking cut and gut your f*cking seeping slut
And I'm a f*cking mutt, I'll sell your meat for bucks

Got a bitch that will get your ass done up
Hot in the winter and cold in the summer
Pussies wanna try to come and run up
Glock cocked and I'm chilling with my gun up

See I, never gave a f*ck about nothing
Got crack in the stove, hide the money in the oven
If I'm ever trying to get my funds up
Break in with the mask, grab the money real fast
I hope a f*cker know when they see me
Never in my life ever sold a CD
Lo-fi pimp, mp3, black and white life, no TV
Smoking that dope on the low, got all them pounds in the floor
Drugs never slow 'cause this that junkie who can flow
It ain't, nothing to rob me a liquor store
Syrup, I'm drinking it by the four
The devil be all up in my soul, bitch

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