

Sick Flow

Summrs

I'm a motherfucking soldier, every night I'm doped up
You can hear it in my voice, that's why I need to pour up
I was drinking that dirty ass water in the cell, think you at the top then I'ma meet you there
Panoramic roof, yeah, I'm on snooze
My diamonds shining in the light, got it like ooh'
Hit em' with the one-two, hit her like Mike
Ooh' yeah baby, I like when you ride bike
Oo-la-la-la you my type, and I'ma get you right, 'ho
Pour lean in my sprite, pour lean
I'm fucked up I'm fucked up, I'm sick as fuck I'm doped up
I'm poured up yeah, I want more

Ouu, don't fuck with us
Yeah, knife to your gut
Yeah, I'm on drank baby
Ouu, no robitussin
Ouu, straight codeine
Yeah, I'm slowed up
Ouu, like promethazine, yeah, I'm getting green
Yeah, It's a holiday, yeah, when you with me
Yeah, She off Whitney, I'm on Bobby Brown I'm kidding
Yeah, But I'm close to it, I'm fucking her right now I know it's good
If I need somewhere to crash, I know it's good
Let me hop up in my bag, I can still do it
I got more money than I had, last year baby
Do some quick shit get ya whacked, playin with me boy
You the type to go rat, you's a little boy