

Hellcat

Supa Bwe

I'm in Hell whipping Hellcats (Skrt)
Ten Glocks on me, we not equals
Dead white men, now we evil
Dead presidents got me equal
I'm in Hell whipping Hellcats (Demons)
In my city, let's party with them demons
Gotta keep it on me, that's my defense
I hit a lick and I'ma give these boys a reason

This is a jacket you never seen before
This is Dior (Christian Dior)
Blowin' exotic smoke, I can't see you (Who is this?)
This FN give you holes, make you see-through ([?] is hit)
Die Twelve, free Palestine, abolish the police, and fund our schools
We in hell

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Dead white men, now we evil (Fuck Twelve)
Dead presidents got me descentin' (What)
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Freddy got magic, yes I do that
She be on my mind like a durag
Niggas switchin' sides, waving new flags
Murder on my mind but you knew that

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This country is desperately sick
And man is on the critical list
I really don't know where we go from here

Freddy, got, magic, say it

I am not stoppin'
I got dope and a strap, boy
Hellcat, hell nah
I'm doing laps, boy
Bendin' blocks, brickin' guap
'Cause it don't fold with us this much
Rollin' up for every opp but I don't even smoke this much
And your BM tryna kick it with me, she don't even smoke
And this Glock cost me six-fifty
It can't hit me, it can't get me
I send shots at neck, kidney, and his tippy-toes and stomach
I remember I was broke, hit some licks and now I'm thumbin'

Big clip hold more than two dozen
And I don't be [?] public
And I don't speak, I know nothin'
And I don't blink, I see all
You fell off that high horse
Whole world in a freefall
Whole world in a free for all
[?] at me for?

I am not stoppin'
I got dope and a strap
Hellcat, hell nah
I'm doing laps, boy
I am not stoppin'
I got dope in the wrap
Hellcat, hell nah
I'm slidin' by
I am not stoppin'
I got dope and a strap
Hellcat, hell nah
I'm doing laps, boy
I am not stoppin'
I got dope in the wrap
Hellcat, hell nah
Boy, I'm slidin' (Supa)

I need three, four freaks involved (That's magic)
Y'all niggas lame, can't speak with y'all (That's tragic)
If you ain't got a name, can't beef at all (Big dummy)
If you ain't got bread, can't beef at all (Get money)
If you ain't got bread, you gluten-free (Get some bread)
That's your bitch? That's news to me (Got some head)
That's your old bitch, new to me (Ayy)
Wide-body Hellcat, coupe, two seats

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