

Take It Outside

Supa Bwe

Sup-Supa

I'ma die in these streets if I don't get it right!
They told me, "take it outside!" I ain't going, boy! (going boy)
You just tellin' stories, you ain't 'bout that life!
You ain't 'bout that life, you going overboard! (yeah!)
Yeah, it's over for you (yeah!)
Yeah, it's over for you (yeah!)
Make me tuck and roll you (yeah!)
Burn a lot of gas (yeah!)
Burn a lot of oil! (yeah!)
Burn a lot of cash (yeah!)
My new bitch so spoiled (yeah!)
Boy, we in your ass! (yeah!)
Do you dirty, soil (yeah!)

LOL catch me outside, uh
And these bananas is rotten, uh
Run up, you losing your life, uh
Boy, I hate being alive, uh
Still trading hoes with the guys, uh
See all this hate in my eyes, uh
In the club with a handful of dimes (uh!)
When you broke, gotta wait in the line, uh
I feel like Supa Bwe Prime, fuck
Do the crime, do the time, fuck
You ain't done shit all your life, fuck
Bet that you tell on your guys
Fuck my life, they say I'm hard like lead pipe
Treat her right, her head right, my bread right

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Columbine, how I'm bowling, boy
I bet you're triggered by that line, got me rolling, boy (whoa!)
Homicide on myself
Just to silence all the demons stuck inside of myself
I get high by myself
Chase that life by myself
I'ma die by myself
Chill the fuck out, let me cry by myself
Maybe it's me, I've stopped lying to myself

(What?)

Everybody else (who?)
Everyone else (yeah!)
Everyone else (yeah!)
What it is, hoe (bet!)
What his hands fo'? (bet!)
[?] boy, pull up in a Benzo
Suck that dick, hoe
Stack them chips, hoe
I'm on my shit, bro
Talkin', you get clipped, bro
Umbrella came in the Rover
I get the drip from my walk
I feel like Dex with the walk
Dee-Dee's Laboratory, my hoe
These niggas cat daddy flex, rolling on X
I'm finna text her, went first class to the jet
Then, I got neck, Femto bless her
I ain't finna give her no sex
Ain't no lick, I caress her
Said I ain't no rapper, and my fit dapper