

DON'T BREATHE!

SXMPRA

Say you fuckin' with the king, you a liar
Only fuckin' wit' me when the cosign fire, Uh
I be spittin', holy smokin' like a tire
Double dare, ya fuckin' cross me, consequences will be dire
Keep it pretty, pussy bitch, I dare you, turn yo' back
Freddy Krueger come to cut a fucka, where they at
Feel like Jason, keep that blade up on me and the mask
Creep up out the cut I'm sneakin' through the fuckin' grass

I don't really fuck with many people, that's a fact
I be posted in my room, just makin' beats and eating snacks
I just sip up on my goosey 'til I'm layin' on my back
All these pussies looking goofy tryna chase a fuckin' bag
I'ma get this pull up and I'm flexin', get up out the whip
I get a mothafucka running for the exit
Bet I better get 'em out the mothafuckin' sections
Never been the better man, I better be arrested
I be countin' every mothafuckin' blessing
Thinkin' 'bout a way to make outta my depression
Think about the way that imma get it every session
I'ma be fucka to kill 'em, it ain't no question, hoo
Pussy really wanna be the one to pull up on a mothafucka
Wanna get 'em with the cutter
Never wanna be the one to pull up on another one
I want a mothafucka comin' for me, I
Really got a wait a minute, I'ma get it but
I gotta take a little bitta mothafuckin' time, I know, I
Take what you want from me, I cannot fathom
A life where material value is put on
A pedestal, let 'em all call to the devil
I revel in every moment of rebel rebellion
Telling 'em, "What in the fuck are they doin'"? Just selling them
Everything for a golden medallion
Tally 'em, tell me the number of bodies that drop, is it damaging?
Hold up, pussy boy, the fuck is you at?
I got the fuckin' razor blades, I taped 'em up on the bat
I never thought I'd make it to this day they bumpin' my tracks
I do my thang and now I live my dream, the fuck is you at?

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