GOD MODE!

SXMPRA

Ayo, Dozy Doe, this shit crazy

Man, I'm fucked up (Ay)
Bitch, I fucked up
Look up to sky, tell me why I'm a fuck up (What)
Man, I buck up (Ay)
Got my buck up
Reminisce on times I fuckin' struggled, now I'm lucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Bitch, I fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up (Ay)
Bitch, I fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Reminisce on times I fuckin' struggled, now I'm lucked up

Bitch, you fuckin' with the kid, I'm never turning my back
I'ma keep it pushing 'cause the mothafuckas bumpin' my tracks
The pussy pull up and I put a fuckin' bat to his cap
And I get him fed to rats
Never need 'em
Chasin' the stats
I electrify
Really wanna make it out the mothafuckin' mud
A brother comin' alive
It's a matter of time
'Til I'm really makin' it I find
I never really wanna be one to die
I try
To rewind
But I gotta fight the fine line
It's finite
Thinkin' 'bout a night that I might
Grip the knife
Slice it right
Through the windpipe
Take a mothafucka to the back and tell 'em goodbye

Man, I'm fucked up (Ay)
Bitch, I fucked up
Look up to sky, tell me why I'm a fuck up (What)
Man, I buck up (Ay)
Got my buck up
Reminisce on times I fuckin' struggled, now I'm lucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Bitch, I fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up (Ay)
Bitch, I fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Man, I'm fucked up
Reminisce on times I fuckin' struggled, now I'm lucked up

Aye, bitch, you don't really want smoke though
Switch blade rippin' through a mothafuckas torso
Step back
Hard to read like Morse code
Liquor stay hittin'

```
Mmmm, feels like God mode
God mode, someone tell me where'd God go
Think I need help, oh well, guess I got rope
Someone ask me for a feature, tell 'em, "God, no"
I don't fuck with people, man
Kick rocks, hoe
```