

Count Dracula

Sy Ari Da Kid

Yeah, yeah
Take count
A lot can happen, counting to ten, right?
Could make a whole decision, you let me get to that last number, for real
Mob
Ah

Before I make a peace offering (Yeah)
I break a piece off of 'em
You gon' probably think you seen Saw again
911, Police, better keep calling 'em
Bet I land on my feet if I free fall again
I ain't always on me, they think he's Solomon
It's like I'm playing a baseball with a beachball again
I don't feast on the weak but I'll eat y'all again
That sweet raw revenge
Blood on the streets pouring in
You could come deep, I got enough beef for a friend
What was Kobe without Robert Horry, B Shaw and them?
From simply pathetic to sympathetic
They tryna inspect my intersection and intercept it
Respectfully I feel disrespected, disconnected
A hard time on the stand, it feel like I been dyslexic
Gotta know if you into that entrance, you can't forget the exit
I rather be get ejected before I get rejected
Let's hit it (Yo, yo)

Ain't no one on ones, it won't be a part two (Two)
Three set you free, make sure what you say is true (True)
Four, I want more, I want everything new (New)
Five, we go live, tell me what you want do?
Six, let's get rich, don't be dumb, keep it cool (Cool)
Seven, it's whatever, I could never be a fool (Fool)
Eight, make yo' plate, say yo' grace, God rules (Rules)
Glock 9, we on ten, is you ready? Make a move

Who ain't triller? Globetrotter Kool-Aid sipper
I still feel like I'm a Wu-Tang member
She left in my sprinter
I don't know who came with her
Why look at my shoestrings if you can't fit 'em?
A lil' dancer, a Follies and a Blue Flame stripper
Take her to Escobar, she gon' think 2 Chainz wit' her
Who made dinner? I'm starving, just getting started
I grew up in a apartment within an apartment
My niggas marching, but every lieutenant isn't a Sargent
A lot of you soldiers been in the office often
Like Michael Scott, the white's root, just quit your talkin'
And I kept this shit a bean before I been a boss then
And I'm butter, nigga, went and buy a big margin
Act different on 'em, every position gotten
Dennis Rodman, nigga, log in
'Cause I'ma be in it until I'm in a coffin
Been barkin', big dog like Glenn Robin'
Yo, yo ('Son)

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