

AirplaneMode

The Bones

f*ck it
Now you duckin'
When I say I got the shooters, baby
No no, I'm not bluffin'
Bustin'
Why you cuffin'?
Hoes they be so obvious
They out here suckin' f*ckin'
Duffin'
Full of dope
Smoke
Till you choke
King BONES
Bouta build a moat
On my throne
Hand crafted out of gold
In my coat
I keep a weapon
I'll let it show

If you keep on steppin' (keep on steppin')
Start the wreckin'
But you don't wanna breathe (wanna breathe)
Take your lungs
Watch your body deep freeze

These mother f*ckers never own shit
Airplane mode activated, don't call bitch
These mother f*ckers never own shit
Airplane mode activated, don't call bitch