

FIRESTONE

ThouxanBanFauni

(Wake up, Filthy)
Frog eyes by my lens
Know they gone like the wind
Hanging with some dead friends
Know we all born to sin
No, they can't run in
No, they can't run in

Know they gone like the wind
Frog eyes by my lens
Steppin' like some Louboutins
Peel the coupe, dirty Hen'
See the light shine within
Hanging with some dead friends
Why they put 'em on a shirt?
Know we all came from dirt
I pray they see heaven first
I know it all could've been worse
I know it all could've been worse
In all black like a hearse

Pull up on 'em like the first
And them wings fly like birds
Know they gone like a jet
Shed a tear for the set
Popped a seal on Percocet
She gon' pop it for the set
Popping shit like some X
Black bandana on the TEC
Blood stain on Nike techs
You know we runnin' up a check
Lot of seats up in the Lex'
Hang with my dogs like a vet
Hang with my dogs like a vet
They gon' hate you at your best
But you gotta keep gettin' it, yeah
But you gotta keep gettin' it, yeah

Know they gone like the wind
Frog eyes by my lens
Steppin' like some Louboutins
Peel the coupe, dirty Hen'
See the light shine within
Hanging with some dead friends
Why they put 'em on a shirt?
Know we all came from dirt
I pray they see heaven first
Know they gone like the wind
Frog-eyes by my lens
Steppin' like some Louboutins
Peel the coupe, dirty Hen'
See the light shine within
Hanging with some dead friends

Turn your Firestone to kin
Eights in the Forgi' rim
Ran up a thousand bands

TTB, our money in
TTB, our money in
I'm a man of my word, actions speak way louder than 'em
Carbon fiber, three-round burst, ammunition to stretch your denim
Grand-daddy Chevrolet
Candy paint, cherry red
Shorty used to leave my ass on read
No hard feelings, upgraded instead
Knew you was a bird when I whipped up the bread
Trying to build trust but loyalty dead
My boy got crossed out, took to the feds
Going down south, put ten in his neck (I'm working on dying)

Know they gone like the wind
Frog eyes by my lens
Steppin' like some Louboutins
Peel the coupe, dirty Hen'
See the light shine within
Hanging with some dead friends
Why they put 'em on a shirt?
Know we all came from dirt
I pray they see heaven first
I know it all could've been worse
I know it all could've been worse
In all black like a hearse