

Supernatural

Trippie Redd

Take a chill pill
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Bitch I'm from 800 where we kill, kill
Walked out doing drill, drill
Pop out like a pill, pill
Wake up in the morning spark a blunt and crack a damn seal
We balling, bitch, I break the back board, Shaquille O'Neal
Big chopper turn like Timmy, we got dracos with titties
We got kids running around with semis
That ain't love, that's envy
Big Jurassic in your city
Beamers, Benz and Bentleys
Rolling around G-Wagon
Lean go to my kidneys
Bitch I'm a monster, bitch I'm a goon, how can I lose?
Bitch I'm a winner, diamonds, they dancing on me like the winter
(I got the shells) No master splinter
(I got them bails) Put the blick on my hitter
(Put a cross on my nails) But they won't cross my niggas
Big 14, know what the fuck going on
Gang

With the gang, I'm a rebel, I make treaties with the devil
I'm in space don't need no shuttle
Don't be scared, don't need no trouble
I just downed this Hennessy, got me seeing double
Counting chips, don't let the cookie crumble
We keep blicks, got that bag and I won't ever fumble
Trippie vs the whole damn gang, it's like a royal rumble
Pussy boy got pushed out the whip, I watched him roll and tumble
Your bitch kissing on my dick, look like she blowing bubbles
You niggas Autobots, I'm a damn Gundam
Walk around this bitch, like I'm the pops
Now they mad I sonned them
Summing up the paychecks, I'ma get this cash
Summing up that paycheck, I'ma get that bag
Private flights to Berlin, I got jetlag
Niggas try to steal my shine and I jetpack
And I'm only going up from here
Like a jetpack
And your homie I rolled up in here, it's that good pack
(Good shit, bitch, gang)