

I'm loaded up, somebody 'bout to get fucked up
Hollow points be making these pussies gush blood
I'm not the type to be fuckin' with
I'ma act up
Got my Glock tucked
Better fuckin' back up
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Spitting like a menace
Too focused, lately just stacking bands
Could've copped a Benz
But I'm happy as fuck inside the M
Mothafuckas hating
But they lowkey be my biggest fans
Never trusting a pussy bitch
They only wanting to stab your back
Step inside my purgatory
I'll leave you niggas bleeding
If you got a problem
This the fuckin' killa season
Dropping bodies inside the pit for no apparent reason
I'm making moves and I promise that UAV ain't leavin'
Come outside your house and meet my best friend
His name is Glock and he can't wait to meet your cranium
The shot go pop your body flipping like gymnasiums
We going crazy money flowing like an ATM
Pull up in the F80 looking like a threat
Talking shit boy I'll grab you by your fucking neck
Ain't no noobie, I'm a mothafuckin' vet
Better pay your respects before I lay your ass to rest boy
Yeah

Too many mothafuckas
Holdin shit, but they never givin' back
All the shit that I notice
Really gotta focus
'Til our vault is stacked
And you know that I know that feelin'
That your life is just an act
Ain't gotta hide, but I need some meanin'
Never minded all the facts
I never really gave a fuck
If you fuckin' with the hounds
You better keep it tucked
And I ain't fuckin' around
You bitches wanna test your luck
You summon up the demon
Don't expect to be the one that can keep avoidin' all the pain
Don't try to hide things you can't ignore
Never settled for less
It's 'cause I wanted more
Just try to have the will too find the door

That's the struggle of life and it's full of gore
I try to warn that deep ditches is where we're born
Some say that I'm freezing
But feel I'm kinda warm
And fuck leavin' and givin' up
That's now the norm
UAV be risin' up even in the storm

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