Deadication

UnoTheActivist

Yeah, they gon' hate on us
Same niggas hatin' really wanna hang with us
Lame nigga hatin', bitch, you wanna hang with us
Blowing up my phone, I'm really just gon' hang it up
When I was down bad, nigga, who was payin' for us?
I would ask you for a dime, you wasn't payin' for nothin'
I used to stay safe, now I'm stayin' dangerous
Use to have the toolie goin', you ain't bang for us
Livin' by the gun, nigga, you can die by the gun
End up paralyzed, an amputee, things and such
I put that boy up in a chokehold, no angel dust
His bitch gon' choke up on the dick until it strangle her
(DJ on the beat so it's a banger)
She like to pose up for the camera, watch them angles
Haha, she say my nuts is just like mangoes
Bitch, I need the rackades, feel like Tracy's Manga
Pop a little ecstasy, I'm a Power Ranger
Dive in the pussy, Kowabanga
She got good pussy, can tell by her fingers
I'ma take that lil' bitch out to Topanga
Call me Twista, overnight I make you famous
Hold on bae, don't you go and be a stranger

Yeah
We in the water, you gon' tread
We in the water but I'ma go swim ahead
I ain't takin' no chance or no second chance
But that water, she just want tread in my pants, I'm dead (Yeah)
Like beef, I need bread (Woah)
She wanted two, so she continued to dance (Yeah)
Baby, make that ass hop like a fence
42, got the rooms spinnin' like the rims
Yeah, in the club with the Glizz' up
If we go down, we ain't takin' no prisoner (Yeah, yeah)
But call out every time I'm been here
You get called out if you ever try and diss us
Must be on bath salts if you ever try and diss us
Niggas are hoes, yeah, real deuce bigalows
Pull up to your mama's house, treat it like Christmas
Light it up, you better think twice about dissin' us (Yeah)
Yellow tape 'round the whole house, yeah, forensics
You'll never find us, lil' nigga, yeah, for instance
I'm in a different country already, that's some distance
Inside my trench Burberry, nah, for real
Coming for the heart every time that I kill
Told 'em "Catch me outside," like Dr. Phil
Know she got mortified, seen just how she feel
Certified victim of love that was real (Yeah)
Where she come from, it's either kill or be killed
We will not glorify the blood that was spilled
The more that I think about the shit that I did (Yeah)
The more that I think about the reasons why I'm here (Yeah)
The more that they know, the more reasons I should live (Yeah)
I'm meant to make foes, I'm meant to make friends (Yeah)
I'm meant to make these bitches make me offerings
That's an awful lot of cough syrup inside your Henny (Yeah)

So please, don't pretend
Please don't pretend to be my friend
I did it before, I won't do it again
A lot of love scars and you know why I grin
I want you to see the world through my lens
I want you to walk a mile in these size 10s
Walk through the valley of death and cleanse (Yeah)

Now don't be a stranger
If I go to sleep, baby, don't hang up
Yeah, baby, don't hang up
I'm gettin' your flight to Los Angeles
She stackin' the singles like Pringles
Shawty, I heard you like singers
Said she just got here from Vegas

Yeah (Yeah)
Deadication (Ah, ooh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
It ain't over
It ain't over
It ain't over
Dig
Yeah
Yeah
Free Stiggs, Free Scoob, Free Jugg
Free the gang, free the gang
Free the gang

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