

I'm not your average American
Niggas see me and they swear that they seeing a demon like my name is Manson
and Marilyn
This not a ritual, but I go dig up my dead ones just so we can pull up and b
ury them
Back in the trap and I'm whipping a fish scale, I got more water than all th
e aquariums (Dream, this shit go dummy, whew)

Yeah, it's time to pop the trunk (Yeah, yeah)
I just put the opp inside a spliff, it smell like skunk (Yeah)
When I be serving the Jane, they come to the back, they don't come to the fr
ont (The front)
When I'm on these drugs, I'm a slave (Yeah, ha)
When I'm in these chains, I'm a slave
Say she don't know who I am, little bit' must live inside of a cave
They just let all my bros free, still having nightmares about them raids (Di
g)
But I still can't trust nobody, my boy shot me and it wasn't a graze (Dig)
Fuck 'em all, I get paid

Main character syndrome, do my own stunts like Johnny Cage
I said I'm busting their eardrums when I turn up on this rage
They gon' feel it every time I come, I'ma make 'em feel my pain
Do you know how it feels to be left out in the rain? (What?)
Maison Margiela raincoat, I'm the Margiela man (What?)
Giuseppe stepping on niggas dope, we rock the whole gang (What?)
Skeleton AP on me, but think I should've went plain (Whew)
If it don't make money, it don't make sense, I cannot change (Whew)

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Yeah, you talk too much, fuck up
You speak up too much, fuck up
Cash better, in some Cartier Buffs
We walk inside the club swoll', yeah, buff (Dig)
Snuck in with the snub nose, get touched (Dig)
Told 'em, "You was not my bitch, I don't fuss"
Hold my nuts, 'cause I got a double cup
He got a little gun, I got a big gun (Let's go)

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Fuck 'em all, I get paid (Rah, what?)