Armageddon

Warhol.SS

Akachi beats
Ayy, fuck that nigga, nah, for real
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Krookz

I fuck on your sister, I feel like lil' mister
I ride with that chopper and hit with that zipper
That YKK zipper, that Bape on my chest
Boy, I been a captain, ain't worried 'bout hooks
I read like a book, got these niggas shook
My niggas some crooks, lil' boy better look
That chopper go, "Put," now that nigga cooked

Don't care what they talkin' 'bout, these niggas pussy
I fuck on the ho and she like sucky-sucky
Don't know why you fussin', lil' nigga, you rookie
I'm blowin' on cookie, gelato and that [?]
Blow shit like a loosie, get with that two-piece
That choppa go, "Bah-bah-bah-bah-bah" at your goofy
Lil' boy, you a noobie, don't talk to me crazy
Can't fuck with these niggas, I said they fugazi, and that shit be crazy

I'm from the motherfuckin' underground (Ground)
Put your dudes up, we go pound for pound (Pound)
Talk on that dick, that ain't word of mouth (Slurp)
Lick me up, baby, then slurp me down (Slurp)
I am a dawg, I'll go pound for pound (Rrr)
I done went digital, my wrist is sunny now (Sunny)
Swimmin' around, baby, we ain't runnin' now (Ah)
Ah, wow, nigga, gun him down (Gun him down)
Cars out 'til the sun is out
Just like a tire, baby, we gon' burn him out (Yeah)
Scream, bleed, that is murder sound (Oh)
Clean freak, we gon' wipe him out (Wipe him out)
Me, me, boy, they talkin' now (Yeah)
I done went Chucky, he play with that Tommy now
Come with that crack, told a nigga Bobby Brown (Crack)
Zombie tip turn you zombie now (Ooh)

Smokin' on dosie-does (Dosie-does)
Thirty round clip, don't go toe to toe (Toe)
Can't fuck with these lil' niggas, they just get exposed ('Posed)
And I came a long way from just kicking doors (Ooh)
Just came back from countin' fifty (Yeah, five)
Brand new Tesla, it's a semi (Semi)
Steady chiefin' like Jimmy (Jimmy)
Pourin' fours up in the Bentley
Came from the south just like Mississippi
I got two ways to spread it, I can't even hear me
See that horsepower, ridin' Porsche's with me
These lil' niggas talkin' but that can't even fear me
Fuck these niggas bitches for the thrill
Smoke gelato, that's the care
Fifty round on me, if a nigga testin', nigga get spilled
These niggas fake as fuck, no, they ain't real
Molly with me poppin' ecstasy pills (Pills)

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Yeah, what?
Come to the realization (Yeah, ooh)
This not your situation (Yeah)
Chopper hit them with no hesitation (Yeah)
Baby, she suck me up 'til I'm gon' levitate, ooh
They say that I'm hot, might obliterate, yeah
I don't think that I am obligated to hate on you lil' niggas, you kiddin' me ? (Yeah)
Ooh, wait, ooh, are you kidding me? (Ooh)
I play the bit' like a fiddle, wait (Ooh)
No Malcolm, I cut out the middleman (Ooh)
He stealin', I cut off that nigga's hand
Really I just want a couple of Benjamins (What?)
That pussy so wet I am swimmin' it (Swimmin' it, brr)
I don't think that you are listenin' (Listenin')
Whenever I speak, I'm not innocent (Ooh, yeah)
Forty round drum with the chop, chop (Yeah)
Ridin' 'round town, mean your body get drop, dropped (Yeah)
I don't know about you niggas, but you niggas flex a lot, lot (Yeah)
I been really countin' up a lot, ooh (Yeah)
I be tryna connect all the dot, dots (Yeah)
I was in the kitchen, after gettin' to Dubai, ooh (Yeah)
Rose gold bitch and my Rollie rose too (Too, yeah)
Made a lot of money, I can't even hold you (Ooh, yeah)
Spent a lil' money on some bitches, overdue (Yeah, ooh)
I wanna spend some money on the matte black coupe (Oh yeah)
Hold the K up on my shoulder like a knapsack too
Cut the big backs in, head to Timbuktu
Cut the chit-chat, strap'll chip a nigga's buck tooth (Ooh, hey)
I ain't Micheal Jordan, I want all the bucks too (Ooh)
Hit it from the back, she like, "Ooh" (Yeah)
Lot of hundreds on me and they stuck just like glue, ya dig?

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