

## Familiar

wewantwraiths

Quit this lifestyle one day I'll consider it  
Fans on my block asking man for signatures  
Same spot there asking I turnt to a horror scene  
If it ain't bout getting money don't bother me

I can get them slapped if I really wanted  
I shot him in his face and it don't play with my conscience  
I'm the face of my hood, my whole strip got sponsored  
We smoked him on the yard, ask Officer Johnson

We lose waps then we go buy next ones  
Six shot Mossberg the size of LeBron  
I walked into the dance, 5 shots in my little spin  
Lost the 12 gauge, same week copped a bigger ting

Really I'm the prince of the F' like William  
She's a light skin babe but the back's Brazilian  
If my money's written then it must be millions  
Cah I spent a thousand nights serving cats in pavilion

Pull up to Booter in a Wraith, this light skin bitch looks familiar  
I think I seen her in a rave with someone that had a milly on  
She might point you to the safe, man all these hoes unpredictable  
I told B you need to chill you almost smoked a civilian

I never wanted to be rich and famous  
Made a couple changes now I'm chilling cuz' this money comes to me  
I told Booter when we dropping this tape?  
Every song's a hit straight, can't you see the way we're walking on the beat  
?

I can't tell if it's a fan but why the fuck is he staring?  
We ain't buying 'em for show, we're grabbing hammers to air dem  
Yo I shot him out the window and kept it movin  
Ain't no drill rappers like me that kept up bootings

Probably made a 100 bags 10 times and lost it  
Before I linked Wraiths turnt their block to a moshpit  
I thought I saw a opp, I pulled over and cocked it  
But it was a civ he's so lucky I clocked him

Would've blown his brains out if that ting didn't jam on me  
They say I'm charged up that dotty filled up with battery's  
I sent 'G round there he turnt it a casualty  
Young, lit bosses, no wonder they're mad at me

Heard the opps hate me and the feelings mutual  
I'm bringing my burner if he acts unusual  
I was in the ride steady risking a recall  
Bro done a 15 and he still hasn't reformed

We was pouring up, we ain't give a shit if we was poor  
50 levels up, only letting bitches through the door  
She gon' let me fuck, but that's another reason to ignore her  
Don't believe in God, but all she wants is Christian Dior

Court fines, arrest warrants, and more fines

More time we spend money on more diamonds  
I won't shine 'til I see all my bros shining  
(Ooowhoah)

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