

Midday

wifisfuneral

Hey Cris, f*ck you
We here
I feel the hit in there, aye, bitch
Yeah, bitch, yeah yeah
Alright, we gotta keep that one, that was perfect
Yeah yeah, yeah, ayy, oh, yeah yeah
Alright, ayy
Yeah yeah, ayy
Yeah, ayy

Ayy, I can't stress the f*cking fact, how much I hate my f*ckin' life (woo)
Drag myself through the days, fade, burn my soul just like a light (okay)
I was on my f*ckin' way, straight, dodgin' 12 and divin' (okay)
Can't let them know that this bag on me (ayy)
Bitches, they claim that they vouch for me (woo)
Where was you at in the cell, was sleep (woo)
I was in hell, living drastically (okay)
Stomp on his neck like a kick on the beat (woo)
I came for Cris when I opened the scene (yeah, yeah)
Now I gotta pull up with my bitch in the drop top
Got two cars on my neck, where's the parking lot
Where's my competition?
This shit too easy, when a nigga gotta rap, ayy
Chop them shits then pick and roll
Your bitch on my totem pole
Hit up Craig, get them racks, that's all she wrote
P.S. like from hell with a wish so well

I wake up in the morning, niggas hatin' already

I ain't do shit to nobody, I keep my focus steady
Copacetic how I'm trying to keep my life with these problems
Keep piling up, cause I'm high up enough, they got a price on my body

I'm like "f*ck 'em" (what)
Back to the cash if a nigga really wanna come bust me
Ayy, you didn't touch me (for real)
Do all that shit that you said you would do if you saw me
Ayy, you prolly (what)
Jealous 'cause I'm in the extra shit you been talkin'
It didn't stop me
I kept on hustlin', now hunnids don't fit in my wallet
Money bag, money bag, hunnid bands in
Smile on my face 'cause a young nigga livin'
'Member I was broke, but its been a lil' minute
Hatin' on me, leave a hatin' nigga livid
Money bag, money bag, hunnid bands in
Smile on my face leave a hatin' nigga livid
'Member I was broke but it's been a lil'-
f*ck, f*ck, f*ck, f*ck

Wake up in the morning, niggas hatin' already
We ain't do shit to nobody, we keep our focus steady
Copacetic how we tryna keep our life with these problems
Keep pilin' up, 'cause we high up enough, we got a price on our bodies (God damn)