

Save Yourself!

XXXTentacion

Hey, oh, okay, okay
Ayy, low
Got it for the low
Okay, okay
Got it for the low (Fuck)
Fuck
808 Mafia!

Fuck these niggas talking (pull up), all these niggas hating (pull up)
Put them in a coffin (pussy), coughin' like I'm Weezy (smoke)
All these bitches sleezy, (skrt) gimme sloppy toppey
Blowing on some reefer, riding in two-seaters (skrt)
Indica, sativa, always smoking greener
Riding in the beamer (skrt), slaughtering your daughter
In her mouth I put that water (water), sipping on that Fiji (Fiji)
When I smoke doja (skrt), put you in a coma (808 Mafia!)
Test us, you don't want it (pussy), pull up in the Polars (skrt)
Bullets aiming on ya, riding with my soldiers (Skrt)
All these bitches want us, flock us like they vlogging (Vlogging)
They wish that we was fuckin', smoking all of summer (Summer)
Might pop a xan (Xan), that's only if I wanna (I wanna)
Nigga really geekin' (geek), fuckin' with no feelings (feelings)
Cause a nigga heartless (huh), pussy, I done parted
Call a nigga Moses (woo), I'ma slide up in it (woo)

Ayy, pull up (Pull up), let it rip (Let it rip)
Ayy, pull up (Pull up), fuck a nigga bitch (Fuck a nigga bitch)
Ayy, pull up (Pull up), skrtr, skrtr (Skrtr skrtr)
Ayy, pull up (Ayy pull up), skrtr, skrtr (skrtr skrtr)
808 Mafia! Ayy

Droppin' a four in my cup (Skrt), movin' the weight in the truck (Skrt)
When I pull off, my tires be lookin' like scuff (Skrt)
Lay a nigga down like a motherfucking brush, uh (Ah, ah)
Bitch tryna put me in a cuff, whip the snow like buff (Ayy, ayy)
Got soap like Dove (Ayy), nigga broke like Crush, uh (Ayy)
Pull up in a truck, too much money, my nigga, ain't enough (Skrt)
Pockets on double stuff, rocket on, blow it up
I got it, I throw it, I throw it, I throw it up
Drink in the cup and I pour it up, pour it up
Shooting like movies, I'm shooting my Uzi
My kick be on Bruce Lee, she lick me like smoothie
Then jump in the Uber, I fuck her and lose her (Ayy, ayy)
When I'm mad at Houston, bitch badder than Boosie (808 Mafia!)

Ayy, it's lit (Lit), my wrist, my bitch (My wrist, my)
Okay, it's ice (Ice), this shit, it's lit, it's lit (This shit, it's lit)
Okay, my bitch (My bitch), my wrist, it's ice (My wrist, it's ice)
This shit (God damn), okay, my wrist (My wrist)
My bitch (God damn), let me get it, let me get it, okay (Let me get it)

I like to fuck her on camera, ayy
Dirty Fantas with my menace, ayy
Pull up and pop me a Xanny, ayy (skrt)
Don't know where the hell I'm standin', ayy (Okay)
Probably somewhere, Tropicana, ayy, I had to get me a Fanta, ayy
Dirty double cup, no panic, ayy, got the pack, just like a fanny, ayy

Baby blowin' bubble gum (Ayy), bet she got them bubble guts (Ayy)
I hit the pussy, uppercut (Okay), fatality the little slut (Goddamn)
Ridin' in a fuckin' rocket, Jimmy Neutron, ray gun poppin' (Ah ah)
Nail the witch out by the lake, I bet she give me sloppy toppe (ayy)
(808 Mafia!) Gotta head to the side like a deer (Oh)
Bitch want me to see how I'm actin', but got no mirror (Ayy)
Bitch I just be turnin' the fuck up, bitch ain't it clear?
And I'm 'bout my dough just like I'm Homer, give me a beer
How the hell you geekin' for a lookout, can't see her (What?)
You say you be pourin' lean, now it's clear (Mhm)
That a nigga name Brett Elliot a queer
And I beat his ass while he was working, oh yeah, yeah

Ayy, yeah, ayy
Yeah, yeah, okay
808 Mafia!

Fuck nigga, all is an enemy, dark is a friend of me (Yeah)
I tend to nut on the face of my enemies (Okay)
Rather be dead than migrate my vicinity (Yeah)
Did fight that pussy, bitch, we call that frenemies (Okay)
Dark abyss, cold night (Okay), cracked skull with a cold pipe (Yeah)
Pussy nigga, show no fright, aw shit, you not a goat right? (Yeah)
X so cold, ayy, bitch so woke (Fuck nigga)
Wrist don't froze (Okay), bitch, don't fold (Yeah)
Fuck nigga choke (Okay), that pistol fuckin' blow (Yeah, yeah)
A ratchet with the stick, (Okay) my niggas at your throat
(Yeah, yeah, 808 Mafia!). A fuck nigga paid (Bitch)
Take your work and flex (Okay). Runnin' up a check (Yeah)
I rob, received a net (Yeah), my bitch suck water to your set (mm)
To front you for the sex (Mm), but then she sucked that fuckin' dick
Boy, she finessed you for your check (Okay, yeah)
You talkin' all that fuckin' shit, you wasn't 'bout it (You wasn't)
I snatch up Lily, take a pic of that bitch sucking (The way she doin')
Four deep, bed sheets, skeet stains on her knees (okay, okay)
I make your bitch recite a script just like she makin' a movie

God damn, oh, oh, oh, yeah, money ho (Bitch)
Money bag bitch (Okay), monkey bag ho (Yeah)
Monkey bag, fuck nigga
Yeah, lil' bitch, yes, lil' bitch, yes
Lil' bitch, ayy, 808 Mafia!
Fuck nigga (Ayy)