

Tonka

Yeat

Yeah, I don't know
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah (GOONTEX)

Bitch I'm on that X, I'm out in space
Eight AM, I took another one, can't feel my face
Can't be in the stu' with no thotties, yeah, can't be in the stu' with no Ja
kes
My money acrobat, I flip it twenty ways
The devil told me my time was ticking, I got like thirty days
Tell that boy [?] on my mama, tell me that was his grace
Pull up matte black, windows tinted, I can race
Way I make these hits and make this money, keep up the pace
Swerving, dodging, oppers, coppers
Pulled up in this matte black, chopper helicopter
I just called Izaya, I told him we flying private jets
If you my twizzy, you for lifer, my twizzy, my twin

I go in, you go crazy, it's just like it's 6AM
I tried to quit them Percs with Kratom but that ain't do me bad
Every song I got a new flow, they can't even steal that shit
Lil' bro made a hundred songs, they all sound same as shit
Bonkers, yeah, bonkers
I was in that widebody, that Tonka truck; Tonkers
Can't even ask them why they not as fresh as us
Pulled up in that kitted out lil' Bentley truck
I be so damn paranoid, I don't need nothing next to me
It's 8AM, I'm making this hit, this shit a recipe
Yeah, and I told my bitch I feel her but I could barely feel a thing
And I told my bitch I see her but I could barely see
I'm for real a geeker, l geek like every week
I ain't caught no sleep in days, I ain't had a break
I could ship you Za' and get you lows or I could ship you shake
I'm high in the stu', I ain't go to sleep so this a wake and hit
Take these Percs, they blue like Sonic
Audemars with the baguettes on it
Take this Ecstasy so I really had to go and stress on it
They said, when you go up, just remember me, go put your bless on it
I don't play no games no more, I'm not been playing no chess on it
Yeah (GOONTEX)
I can't make this up

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On this beat, I ain't even rapping, I just told you what I did this morning

No, they ain't gon' ignore it
Rich