Dead Faces

Yung Bans

Yeah, ay
Ay

Dead faces, dollar signs, all I see, ay
Cash rules every fucking thing 'round me, ay
Ice, water, diamonds dripping on me like a leak
Bitch I made it out the jungle so I cash out all on me
Dead faces, dollar signs, all I see
Cash rules every fucking thing 'round me, ay
Ice, water, diamonds dripping on me like a leak
Bitch I made it out the jungle so I cash out all on me

Dead faces, I'm seeing dead faces
Momma told me be patient, pray to god that I make it
See you struggle and hate, hit the block and we take it
All of these niggas fakin', Franklin make sure I'm straight
My nigga he never change, only one on my brain
Solid I stay the same, I'm positive niggas wait
Waiting on me to break, fuck 'em I'm countin' cake
Shooting stars in the wraith, countin' up every day
Putting trust in my faith, promise I make 'em wait
I done struggled and paced, niggas copy and paste
Out the mud and replay, I've been up for 3 days
Riding around with the cake, dare you to try and take it

Dead faces, dollar signs, all I see
Cash rules every fucking thing 'round
Ice, water, diamonds dripping on me like a leak
Bitch I made it out the jungle so I cash out all on me

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