

Promote The Dead

Yungeen Ace

Turn it down a lil' bit more, just a lil' bit, just turn it down a lil' bit
(Ayy, just a lil' bit)
Yeah, right there (Nah, fuck that, I'm finna turn up, boy)
Gang
Yeah, uh, yeah (Gang, gang, gang, gang)
Oh, yeah, this shit in this cup right now (Oh, yeah)
Gang (Gang), ayy, ayy
(Nemii, this bitch retarded)

Who that is up over there? You know I'll smoke his ass
If I'm laid up in your bushes, know your ass is grass
Make a dead nigga famous, I'll promote his ass
I ain't gon' diss too much on the net 'cause I'm gon' show his ass
Witness say it's a black Ford, that shit the wrong car
They said- shh inside this 'Wood, but that's the wrong 'gar
Run a nigga down, talkin' 'bout AR
When I shoot, this make a loud sound, the bass drop

Caught him lacking without a stick and he ain't know what to do
I don't give a fuck he with his bitch, nigga, I'm gon' still shoot (Come here, bitch, baow)
All the opps know I'm a killer, that's why they all salute
Niggas speak on 2x, but niggas died too (Facts)

So many opps up in the air, so I don't know who to smoke (I don't know who to smoke)
I heard they did lil' Jumpout bad for thinking this shit a joke (I swear to God)
The Draco or 23, I don't know what to tote
Let off shots, hit him in his throat, I make a pussy choke
I heard a nigga said he gon' dirt me, I ain't never worried (Never worried)
It's a killer behind this whip, you can tell by the way it's swerving (The way it skrrt)
I got his lo', I just ain't send it, he better thank me early

One day he talked, next day he was dead, I did that shit on purpose
I don't feel comfortable around these bitches, bitches make me nervous
I be in and out that pussy, cumming in a hurry
Ask my self, "Did I do that?" I play like Steve Urkel
I buried this gun inside the dirt, it was used up in a murder (Boom)

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These pussy niggas sending death threats (Man, I just left out Florida)
Try again, I ain't dead yet
Since he keep on dissing, we gon' hit him in his headset
Put a bitch to sleep, we ain't gon' put him on no bedrest

Yeah, yeah, Draco leaning, kickstand, yeah (Kickstand)
I want 'em dead, quick band, yeah

Niggas dying on what they sayin', yeah
I want 'em dead and I ain't playin', yeah

He gettin' a little clout right now, he runnin' out of time (What?)
You know I'm standin' up on business, I'ma die for mines (I'ma die for mines
)
Pull up where he hangin' out and leave him flatline (Grrah)
Them loud shots, you hear 'em ring, you know them bullets flyin'
All these fuck niggas confused, they do this shit for views
This ain't no publicity stunt, bitch, you gon' make the news
Now all these niggas come up missing, bitch, don't act confused
Anybody that ride with you gon' get it, yeah, you know the rules

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Bass drop
Niggas know what the fuck goin' on with that