Future, Afterlife

I'm poppin' my shit every mornin'
Then I go to paradise

Cough syrup got me dozin' off
I can see you in my afterlife
He's 'bout to clip me and he drove off
He know somebody's 'bout to die tonight
I leave the baddies in the house
SuperFly, that draco sittin' in the couch
I'm mummified
Put out a fuckin' message, tho
I'm gon slide, I think I'm alive to get my money
And I don't get tired
Sit in the back of the Phantom
And have a good night
Ain't have to take nothin' off
Lit up like a light
I can't see nothin' anyway
Goin' outta sight
I get her lace on daily basis
She's my type
I pop my shit and live lavish
Never switch sides
You can go to college, get a crib off the clothes I buy
We in the top of the fuckin' hills offa
Sunset Drive
I'm a product of the field, I'm just semi-disguised
Get to trippin' off a pill, but I'll get me some cake
I been jumpin' on these leers
That's the way I'ma chase it
Franklins comin' by the layers
That's the way we gon' make it
She don't know when I'm gon' pop up
So she gotta sleep naked
I can tell the way they treat me
They gon' say I'm the greatest
Ain't no tellin' if I leave if I'ma ever comeback
Ain't gon' never let up, this lawyer bitch holdin' me back
I done called you out to my bank so we can hold my racks
And all the love I got for Atlanta, I got the same for Chiraq
You can't help who you love, nigga
That's why God made thug niggas

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I'm gon slide, I think I'm alive to get my money
And I don't get tired
I think I'm alive to get my checks
Fuck you niggas, I need to get it off my chest
Fuck you niggas, I got my hitters in the cut
I'm still that nigga
I gotta flatten out her tummy
I'm that nigga
Talkin' my time
My new bank account gettin' taller
Lflood out Richard, it's gon' cost me at least a quarter
And I been in my bag lately and I been poppin' my collar
I got a good taste in bitches 'cause they swallow

I done birthed a lotta lil niggas, I'm their father
Can't be responsible for how you move, 'cause I taught ya
Keepin it a thousand, location brutal, that's how I was brought up
Lil nigga had to pay his dues, man, slaughter
Nine bracelets on me, baby, hold on, wait
Nine rings on me, baby, hold on, wait
Got that glizzy on me, baby, hold on, wait
Don't be shy with that pussy, hold on, wait
Naughty vibes at the crib, pick a race
I woulda said at least one hunnid to play it safe
When it come to loud, I'ma roll with grade A
I don't go outta town unless I'm fillin' up the safe
I done crocodiled my product just to hold my racks
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