

# Die4guy – playboicarti

Fifteen outside, baby, I was actin'  
Like a damn thug I wanted to be just like  
My brother, he was sellin' drugs (what?)  
I wanted to be just like my brother,  
He a damn thug (what?) Reggie Carter, Reggie  
That's my brother (what?) Jordan Carter, Carti  
I'm your brother  
I'm gon' die 'bout my guys, yeah  
I'm gon' die about my brothers  
I'm gon' die 'bout my guys, yeah  
I'm gon' die about my brother  
This one for all my guys  
This one for them rollin' dice  
This one for all my guys  
This one for them rollin' dice  
I can't do no Instagram no more (yeah)  
All the opps lookin' for me (what? What?)  
My brother said, "Carti, what you tweakin'  
For?"  
"You got a whole army 'round you"  
Uh, bitch, I got some niggas ready to crash  
New car, yeah, I push to dash  
Push out that bitch and I smash  
Push out that bitch and I smash  
I'm so fuckin' high, I might crash  
The drugs kickin' in real fast  
If I die, it's gon' be real sad  
So I fuck on my bitch like it's our last  
I'm a Rockstar, so I never can relax  
We some Rockstars, we the new Black Flag  
Try this Rockstar, put some money on your  
Head  
Put some money on your head  
Watch this nigga spaz  
Watch this nigga spaz  
Watch this nigga spaz

Watch this nigga spaz

Watch the nigga spaz

Watch the nigga spaz



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych