

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