

# LilSkiesFuneral (feat. Lil Skies)

## wifisfuneral

Hey Cris.... Fuck you  
Lemme know when it drop, NuezAye bitch I'm ripped, off the rip, mm...  
Diamonds lookin' like a fuckin' glacier  
Bitch, I'm ripped, off the rip, aye...  
I got blonde hair, I'm a Super Saiyan now  
Aye, aye, aye, yeah, ayeOkay last year, I was broke as fuck and didn't have a cent  
Past tense, who my competition? I ain't havin' it  
Plot thickens, you could cut the tension with a knife then  
Jewels lookin' like a zitty Ruby suicide, damn  
Suicide doors on the lamb, damn  
I was on my Q's and P, see ain't no laggin' shit  
Couple of loose ends in my back and shit  
Gotta cut it fat and get swole lines poured in this bitch  
Yuh, bitch I'm ripped, off the rip, load down a zip  
Watch my cage, watch how I kick  
Okay, dope move in motion, hold my pistol with no holster (aye)  
If I'm lyin' then I'm dyin', two lines poured inside my soda (aye!)  
Wifi back up on the block, aye, dope all in my sock (leggo)  
I got it out the mud, well I drink mud up on the rocks  
(Aye, aye)  
Last year I was broke (I was broke),  
This year a nigga rich (nigga rich)  
I'ma ride or die for my clique (my gang)  
You get one shot, so don't miss (uh-huh)  
I get jammed up and won't snitch (hell nah)  
You're fans, scream like a bitch (a bitch)  
Quicksand, sink in a ditch (in the dish),  
Been a man since I was a kid (that nigga)  
Pink molly got her on a trip (on a trip),  
Drink lean, purple when I shit (When I shit)  
Gettin' money, fuck a sneak diss (sneak diss) niggas pussy  
I can smell the fish (bitch stank!)  
Move Ps, like I'm gainin' weight (weight), big beats like an 808 (808)  
And I ball like I'm Hardaway (Hardaway),  
Bitch try to take my heart away  
Aye, I just ran up in your trap (yo trap),  
Take work I ain't givin' it back (hell nah)  
Hit a block and you know I'ma tax (I'm taxin'),  
Biggas hate, you know that's a fact (I'm factin')  
I run it up, fell in love with the sack,  
She fell in love when I hit from the back  
Aye, I'ma touch her kitty cat, rough doggin' it, call me Max (aye)

Nigga, yeah, I been a threat,  
I don't give a fuck what you wanna do (whatchu wanna do?)  
We can pull up broad day, get you out the way  
Not leave a clue (hell nah)  
I'ma old man, fuck a rule (hell yeah),  
Give her good pipe like a tool (a tool)  
Diamonds hit, lookin' at my jewels (my jewels)  
Back then, trappin' at my school (aye)  
But that was okay to us, she was off angel dust  
And she didn't know who to trust girl  
Stuck in a fantasy, you are so dangerous  
There is no team in us, we are too dangerous, girl (aye)  
But that was okay to us, she was off angel dust  
And she didn't know who to trust, girl  
Stuck in a fantasy, you are so dangerous  
There is no team in us, we are too dangerous, girl

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>