

Bloodas 2 Interlude (feat. Lil Durk)

Tee Grizzley

I'm just curious
Niggas can't be serious
Woke up like what year is it?
Niggas on their period
My change done gave me somethin'
It ain't no curing in it
I seen Durk, I heard up close, bitch ain't no fear in it My name superior
Wanna be trapping and throwing a
couple hundreds just so you can deliver it
You said if he robbed you that you was gon' kill him you,
I seen him today, I'm just curious
I told her don't put me on child support,
I'ma give her extra but she wasn't hearing it
I take you around the killer, the robbers,
the shooters just for the experience
Don't try to dodge you, make up yo bed you lay in it
Niggas ain't hearing it
I get yo bitch in the Bentley she
gon' see some shit she never experienced
I am a Captain, I get you crushed and put in box, no cereal
This automatic hit that whip,
nothing gon' help niggas short of a miracle Tryna to make a million off a Bloodas tour
but his P.O. not clearing him
Tryna make a M on M but he couldn't do it
and that shit was killing him
And I grew up in the ghettos,
I ain't never hung around gentlemen
Bought the drugs, take the drugs,
niggas in the hood ain't really tryna get it
You would be surprised, what your brothers do (uh)
Don't be surprised for this Bloodas 2 (uh)
Couldn't feel my face when I popped that ecstasy
Couldn't feel my face off percs, I just took 3 And my lil' bro could've died next to me (aye)
But I shot first get him a stretcher please (aye)
Them chopsticks got his body ten degrees (aye)
Someone should've told him we part Japanese (aye)
Bro by the mill, he tryna catch the weed (aye)
This bitch tryna get me to invest in weave (aye)
I told her yes just to finesse that freak (aye)
After I fuck I'm playing hide and go seek I done been through so much shit in my life,
I be asking when the pain stop
Used to ride to school,

mongoose, now in a Range drop (skrt skrt)
Is you with who you say you with?
You can't be who you is, you play with GrizzYou play with Durkie, you pick out your box
I'm good on my block, good on O-Block
They in they feelings cause I smoke on opps (aye)
I hope they know 100 shots gon' stop (aye)
I just been tryna save it
They keep on making it hard
They keep on making us jewelry
They keep on making these cars
That pump hit him, it's gon' lift him up
and that nigga gon make it to mars
On track to confirm
That shipment should make it tomorrow50 to 100 stacks on yo head
I bet you won't make it tomorrow
Let me know your crib all night, no sleep,
they drinking starbucks
I'm talking boss life
You say my name one time,
I'ma tell 'em I fucked your boss wife
I nut on her teeth,
she wipe her face, I wore my Off-White
I forgave you but that love made me
I popped some ecstasy that Thug gave me
Shout-out that Newport pack, my brothers made it
Don't play with them boys cause they over crazy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>