## Gremlins

**Danny Brown** 

know some lil' niggas that thirst cream That pop a bitch on camera and we ain't talkin' bout twerk team Shootin' up cribs turnin' porches to smokescreens Mama smoking nightmares chasin' her pipe dream Hard to give advice behind the mind of the call So his limits have ceilings cause his pop behind walls School become a free meal Tree become a cheap thrill Same prices pa paid he gon' pay a cheap deal Hourglasss empty but he lookin' for a refill Revolver breakdancin, yeah he make that bitch windmill Guess he's just a psycho in the city in the Chrysler Everybody livin' spiteful nigga lookin' just to ice you So we livin' hostile just to cop some Aeropostale Trenchcoat Mafia, for a lil' Hollister Gotta get his dollas up So we hit the dice game Lost all his re-up, now he rob the dice game Probation violation call his ass the son of Satan Got these old niggas scared like it's crystal lake and Jason Cause they been through cases they ain't tryna go back Fresh meat up on the street he give a fuck about that Snatchin' Carti's downtown wear 'em same damn week Tryna get the same bitches on the same damn street Rob a ho ass nigga at the same damn time At the same damn time, at the same damn time Cause they gremlins Gremlin He just wanna smoke some kush And fuck with some hoes at the mall For that shit, he wished it all Baby face and all, my lil' nigga gotta ball, lil' nigga gotta ball Run up on you where that money at Fuck nigga after that Lean in that double cup Lil nigga screwed up Pop a pill nigga And he don' feel nigga You do it in the song, he do it for real nigga

And all his OGs is either dead or in prison Scared to talk to him like, fuck it they won't listen Unnecessary shit, thinkin' that he has to A pair of True Religions dog, my lil nigga blast you Listenin' to 2 Chainz, ain't thinkin' bout college I wonder if he knew that 2 Chainz went to college I wonder if he knew that, would that change his mind? Guess that's somethin' we'll find in due time