

# Desire

Dej Loaf

I don't ask no questions  
I just handle business  
I don't ask no favors  
I don't ask for niggas  
Who the fuck asked you niggas?  
Look, I don't run from no one  
Pass me my drink, I'm on one  
Real killers moving in silence,  
Ask Oba, Ask Oba that's over  
Acts over  
All of these niggas be goofy ras  
Tell'em known everything moving  
I was in lost and I was feeling real groovy  
Shoutout my boy Trae he put on for Houston  
I say, "who want it with me?"  
Pull up with Benz, got them drummers with me  
Ready for war like, who coming with me?  
Now goons who feel like what's the point in living  
Niggas hoes, so what's the point in trippin'  
Crack a nigga head like a fortune cookie  
Like a choice pussy, wet you all with like  
Like moist pussy  
My young niggas look odd to me  
Get a hand going for a buck fifty  
No thanksgiving, I ate dinner  
I ain't missing out on no meals  
I'm so patient, I'll wait for it  
Cut a nigga face like seals  
I'm so chill, I'm so 'bout it  
My music give me chills, ahh  
Like damn ma, so little but  
I'm feeling like Shaquille (O'neal)  
If I go today, just know today  
You were in my will (my fam)  
My best friend and my godson  
He just like my kid (Tristin)  
I ain't going back to my old life  
I'm in this shit forreal (I'm in it, I'm winnin')  
So if you try to take that from me nigga  
It's kill or be killed, ahh (wassup?)  
It's kill or be killed

[Hook x3:]

I can't hold back I gotta live life  
Go and get everything that I desire  
Why you playin' with stones?  
If you don't like fire  
What's the point of playin' rose  
If you ain't gon' own the title

Niggas attention be bad  
Look at what they did to them here  
Look at what they did to my dad  
Niggas be feelin' themselves  
I rather feel on myself  
Than to let you feel on my ass  
I got the chrome and the stash

I'm not no thug, I just know niggas who best  
Woah, hahaaa  
You pussies don't move how I move  
I ain't into flashing my jewels  
I ain't never gon' lose  
Can't be like Tim with that two  
We got burners and fuel (fuel)  
We'll do you, we'll do you, we'll do you  
Woah, hahaaa  
We'll do you, aye, we'll do you

[Hook x3:]

I can't hold back I gotta live life  
Go and get everything that I desire  
Why you playin' with stones?  
If you don't like fire  
What's the point of playin' rose  
If you ain't gon' own the title