Infinite

Sick

Verse 1

We pull mad triggers War what we used to, some done buried before What we used to, dropping bodies under the floor Not what it looked like It's what it really be And they could tell you in your next life You're still parrow For whatever dinero Blackout dirty barrels get stuck for your dinero But who's ta blame Me or this dirty game My blood forever cold Just like my last name The world is like this My blood froze up my vein Stick you for your drug money Chip ice off your chain Your life just blacked like dirty burns to your left jaw

Chorus

We sick yeah yo my crew run wild Yeah yo we sick, we on some other shit Yeah yo we sick, long pipe between your lips We sick, some burn you for your necklace We sick, my crew run wild We sick, from cradles to caskets We sick, long pipe between your lips Yo we sick, yo we on some other shit

Verse 2

Ah yo we sick We wild like 2 nines and 4 clips My crew make ghosts Ride close with the toaster Wanted face on posters Guess they tell you we armed like we supposed ta Gats in holsta, drink white rum all day Straight 'till dinner Show up at your party Turn your dance into a thriller I guess it only takes much to know about my family We all about Bibles and kronze Money and robberies The speaker chosen The amount of heat we holdin; The amount of grams loadin' The amount of man we foldin' no lie Sometimes I feel nothing to live for I seen my days in a shoot out with 5.0 Ah yo we sick

Chorus

Verse 3

We were brought up by the older gangstas Off the block who ran the turf I'm from the murder capitol of my town You better research You know it got worse so sail on Years apon the time it wasn't this bad but the earth crumbled too fast Dirty money runnin' da block At twin towers airport searching bottles of rum for baby powder Can't catch us on bare face moves intoxic Catch us on your news mask up like smarter convicts Represents the hustlers on streets or in cells The truth always flashes in light When time tells I'm your LDC time Reality will tell it On the opposite of the gun smoke and I could smell it We sick

Chorus x 2