

# Suicide

Pusha T

I just ordered one my nigga

I'm still a snow mover, blow harder than tuba  
Designated shooters, turn weed to Condo in Atlanta, money counters like the  
Nasdaq  
In that glass back, the motor is the ass crack  
I'm still feeding divas like I feed the meter  
Holy father to em, I ain't talking Jesus neither  
Balance on the scale, I ain't a Libra either  
I'm just a name and number with the means to reach ya  
Grim Reaper, him cheaper, him His army, MCM or gym sneakers  
You knowin that hymn better, he been preaching  
You motherfuckers is bloodsuckers you been leeching  
Been baller, been Jacob, been dealer  
Been realer, pound sign, been trilla  
All killer, no filler, been iller  
Fraud niggas you zoolander, Ben Stiller

When it comes to shooters my niggas is trained to go  
And they gettin' practice on bitches who breaking codes  
35 hundred, just point give them a name  
They back flipping niggas, that go for rappers the same  
You don't know me nigga, fuck out my way

Between renter and a homeowner  
Hip Hop, we can cover any rolling stoner  
Louboutins I heist nigga, or that bitch Winona  
Stop comparing me to rappers cause they in their moment  
Might of crossed the name brand every blue  
But these brand names to a brand owner isn't new  
Don't make a sequel cause we share the bitch of two  
She ain't the angel that you think, she reincarnated too  
I build mine off fed time and dope lines  
You caught steam off headlines and co-signs  
Young niggas cliquing up with my rivals  
Like the bible don't burn like these bullets don't spiral  
Like I can't see the scene that you mirror in your idol  
But a pawn's only purpose is completely suicidal  
Oh, suicide, it's a suicide  
I'm just talking to the world like it's you and I

[?], this sweater is cashmere  
The roof is a translucent, it's nothing but glass there  
The car is a concept, what's next is my last year  
My future is bright, hot, you never can last here  
I'm top 5, listen, who hot in the past year?  
Five heartbeats and I'm feeling like Flash here  
Cause what I capture is the beast unleashed in the pastor  
Story of the sheep and the wolves I un-master  
Fifty in the liquor, unwrapped 'em  
Unpacked, powder rise and it fall like Sebastian  
Telfair, tailor-made suits hand crafted