

**WTF**

**Starlito**

[Intro]

I broke down a pound and half  
And sold bout a hundred quaters  
And it was all profit  
I chumped me a nigga for it  
A hundred dollars to cue that  
Ten stacks ready to blow it  
Another half pound ready to blow it  
FUCK IT! Ion need no quarters  
I promise I'm going through it  
Only trying get to it  
Be better than me to the homies that I've influenced  
I swear you don't really know me  
You only know the music  
They trying to figure a nigga out  
Let's see if I can confuse them

[Hook]

I'm just smoking on this liquor  
And sipping on this weed  
I had to pop a molly just so I could go to sleep  
So I preach with a couple freaks  
Wake up in a suite  
Blowing swisher sweets  
They light that right  
I been doing this all week  
Augghhh!  
Just popped down  
Can't stand up  
Lean got me sitting sideways  
WTF!  
Just popped down  
Can't stand up  
Lean got me sitting sideways  
WTF!

[Verse 1]

I'm so fucking lost  
I can't find my keys  
Girly on her knees  
And I can't make her leave  
She so fucking geeked  
She wanna do the team  
She on a bean  
And bout nineteen swishers filled with... OG  
Mix Ciroc with the lean  
If I drive then I speed  
Got them AC Slater muscle cars  
And them tires Screech  
Skerrrt!  
I'm gone  
Peel off like a banana  
On a yellow bar  
A yellow tab  
A duece  
And a yellow Fanta  
Riding with two straight up killas

Fresh out the slammer  
And they crippin'  
When they put in work they wear red bandanas  
I swear I don't understand em'  
But you don't wanna see em'  
Nigga if I put the G in the right nigga hands  
They crime seekers!

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I sleep when I count a trillion  
Creeping I'm so familiar  
Cause I beep till its over with  
Keep the heat cause I'm cold nigga  
Squeeze the pistol like its controlling just to show  
you  
Fuck around and wreck my car if I drive sober  
I stay high as gas just so I won't spazz  
Don't make me drop a bag on a nigga ass  
I heard these niggas mad that I'm getting cash  
Them trigger happy niggas with me gone ride  
Like it's six flags  
I'm with that  
I'm bout that  
All black when it's pitch black  
Hop out that like what's up  
I gots to get some get back  
I still wish they bring them bricks back  
Litia ave. I miss that  
So I'm eastside stunting  
Took the ice in my drink  
And put it where my wrist at

[Hook]

[Outro]

MENTAL WARFARE!  
YOU DON'T WANNA GO TO WAR WITH SOLDIERS  
[?]  
Trash Bag Gang!