Scott Storch

Ooh, so they think I wanna die, yeah 'Cause my doors are suicide, yeah Bet my coffin would be nice, yeah Stud that bitch up with some ice, yeah These people don't want me alive, no They wanna play games with my life, oh The coupe doors are suicide, oh The coupe doors are suicide, oh-ah

Said I hope you got my note bitch

Ayy, I left it on the suicide door bitch

Yeah, and you left it on the floor bitch

Ayy, rule number 1 never trust no bitch

Get this green then smoke this green, gotta stay potent

Pussy nigga talking shit but he ain't know shit

Chicken noodle ass nigga, man, you boneless

Yeah, I keep my ratchet, boy, you pole-less

Wayy, throwing bands tonight

Throwing bands tonight, shawty throwing bands tonight

Throwing bands tonight, huh

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