

Close My Eyes

21 Savage

Lot of shots, 30s on Glock
Put you on fox, put 'em in a casket, yeah
Pull up on a Banshee, yeah
Nigga, fuck your handshake, yeah
I feel like I'm the last real rapper 'cause these niggas weird
Nah, these niggas queers sippin' Act, Cheers
In my own lane, nigga, watch where you steer
Think I got 'em scared, shot 'em in the beard
That's a chin check, I'm certified everywhere
Man, I'm certified for real, nigga
Nah, for real, nigga
Used to record right on deal, nigga
Nah, for real, nigga
Pillow talking get you killed, nigga
Nah, for real, nigga
Bronx niggas say I'm ill nigga
Nah, for real, nigga
Bought a pawn shop for real, bitch
Nah, for real, bitch
Keep my gun cocked for real, bitch
Nah, for real, bitch
Nigga, we bond drop for real, bitch
Nah, for real, bitch
Cut your lawns off for real, bitch
Nah, for real, bitch
I don't wanna go to sleep, I'm way too high, dog
I can't get no sleep, I swear I'm way too high, dog
I see dead bodies when I close my eyes, dog
I see dead bodies when I close my eyes, dog
Peel a hotbox when it's time to ride, dog
If you froze up last time, you can't ride, dog
I see dead bodies when I close my eyes, dog
I see dead bodies when I close my eyes, dog Molly make ya' jaws lock
Nah, for real, dog
This bitch done got me pissed off
Need a pill, dog
Tryna make a brick law, we'd be rich, dog
Tryna make a brick law, we'd be rich, dog
I bought a 9 and he front a 9, that's a half a brick
Got a 'Rari nigga in the back still in the 6
We was young, you was on the swing, I was playin' with sticks
In the trap, listenin' for the brakes on a Crown Vic

Hit a muhfuckin' squeak, we gon' hit the cut
 Trickin' niggas in the spot, we gon' stick 'em up
 Fox Five gang, coroner gon' pick 'em up
 Breaking news gang, nigga, put your trigger finger up
 Yeah, all my niggas throwed off
 Drive by, shoot your doors off
 Turn your four door to a coupe, nigga
 Yeah, knock the noodles out your soup, nigga
 Yeah, Zone 6 niggas love to shoot niggas
 Yeah, you heard 'bout it
 Nigga, we ain't worried 'bout ya
 Hang around real shottas, hang around real robbers
 Y'all nigga real killers, pullin' up real yoppas
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 Go against the gang, that's like suicide, dog
 Go against the gang, that's like suicide, dog
 Walk ups only when I'm shooting a drive, dog
 We woke the neighbors up, at first the street was quiet, dog
 Have you ever did a real homicide, nigga?
 Have you ever made a nigga mama cry, nigga?
 Do or die nigga gotta do or die, nigga
 If you ain't the one doing it, you gon' die, nigga
 Sometimes I look at God and I wonder "why," nigga
 Why my niggas had to be the ones that had to die, nigga
 They killed one, we gon' kill 5, nigga
 Winter time, we gon' set your block on fire, nigga
 Yeah, yeah, like the 4th July, nigga
 Broad day, lettin' them bullets fly, nigga
 Pull up with a stick like I'm Sah, nigga
 Gang gang, dare a nigga to try it, nigga
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 I can't get no sleep, I swear I'm way too high, dog
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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