

# Lady XO, Forreal

Be forreal

Handle if it comes you know the drill

This like warzone on them sticks you gotta have that aimin' skill

This a pressure pack them eighties don't go less than bout a bill

I be quick to turn shit up I'm gettin' dubs why would I chill?

Whippin' shit when I be drivin' on the road to couple mil

Talk that shit like you be movin' but you really stayin' still

Crop his ass outta the picture you was never in the field

Tryna finesse me out my hustle I ain't want that petty deal

Don't be lackin' got em cappin' no this blick ain't shit for show

If you really want that static I been itchin' lemme know

Gon' be knockin' on the door hello is anybody home?

They like Halloween a movie scene gon' dislocate his bones

They be creepin' in all black that mask on it's a scary sight

Now you nervous breathin' heavy turn em to that fight or flight

You can't see shit on that ring bitch we the ones go bump at night

And he never seen it comin' Imma cut off all the lights

He be crazy off the pills that shit had turned him to a zombie

It's some shit you can't come back from he got demons in his body

I ain't even move my lips he seen my face we speak in silence

Baby know that Imma slide he say I'm fine he call me Bonnie

Never worried bout it catch em snoozin' right at perfect timing

This a a, b conversation I ain't ask that bitch to chime in

Late night lurkin' Michael Myers on his ass you never hidin'

Caught up at the light won't make it home they did him really grimey

Why you try to press the issue knowin' damn well he a psycho

He look like he from Ohio what you doin' in Chicago

Yeah go on and check it out his goofy ass won't see tomorrow

Picture paint a bitch with bare hands my new name gon' be Picasso

Hear them shots makin' em woozy they come straight from out the bottle

They ain't never felt remorse go head and put em in a coffin

Now his ass a horror story when they found him he was rotten

Bring that action over here I promise you a dead man walkin'