REDZED, Chesterfield Hotbox

It's that nine-millimetre freestyle, check my heater Let me blow your fucking brains, pop out with this beat I'm getting furious, I cut off balls of every wife beater In medieval fucking style, watch out, this so lethal

Fuck this bitch, I'm on a rampage, me and my ten gauge throwing these suckers in the ditch Give me the switchblade, I wanna spit hate, needing to kill is just my itch So I'm scratching every day like I got some scabs I like to torture suckers, shoot 'em, watch 'em take their naps I drink that booze 'til I'm passing out, lying on the floor, I'm gassing up myself tonight I don't ever lose in drinking games, I'm a man to hype I fight, sniffing that stone, then I shine so bright, getting mind blown, I'm that coked-up knight Getting so fucked 'til I lose my sight, I'm a fuckin boss, what I say is right I'd make a hotbox, just from smoking on them chesterfields It's a cockblock, if you tell your wife, she just my meal But I'm hungry, let me feast, I'd fucking eat a seal In a heartbeat I could steal that bitch, you know the drill

What I say is right, bitch, what I say is right What I say is right, bitch, what I say is right Uh, uh, uh

Niesom pekný niesom pretty, nemám žiadne autority Nosím rozjebané boty, neprišiel som sa sem fotiť Ja som anti ja som proti, preskakujeme cez ploty Policajt sa pýta čo mi je, som zjetý Hroty hroty hroty, ukradnem pre teba kvety Ukážem ti nové svety ako Rick a Morty Ak má kokot blbé reči, problémy s farbou pleti Rozbijem fľašu o zárubňu a budú lietať črepy (Malá bitch)

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