

# Resurrection

Chris Travis

You don't want a race  
I'm wild and I sleep in that bape  
Hit it like she cannot face  
Your bitch is out of my taste

Just to go get me a Wraith  
Hop in that bitch it just stank  
Make her remember my face  
I know these niggas be hatin'  
I came and I kicked down the door  
That little boy think he cold

I might just pick yo your hoe  
Never that cause she a hoe  
law  
I'm a beast but I always feel excited  
I make music that make niggas want to fight, bitch

Walk up in this bitch and all I hear is silence  
It's been inside me I just had a chance to find it  
Now I found it and I can't fucking hide it  
Make a bill, all a nigga need is time, bitch  
And I divide and conquer but they can't find me

She put my dick on her lips  
I keep my head I don't slip  
All of these people ain't real  
I gotta' handle my biz'  
Her pussy sweeter than brisk  
I had to get it up quick  
Nigga I'm never gon' quit  
Give a fuck if you don't like me  
Shout out your bitch because she [?] me  
She wanna' fuck [?]  
Walk in the [?] with a rifle  
Boy I'm higher than flight club  
[?] in my hair like I'm Michael  
Little bitch she was a slight dub  
Outta' your mind and I won't cuff  
Aye she put my dick out like a disc  
Boy I'm a man I don't diss  
And I water the world, It's fucking lightning-ing  
Your bitch on webcam you think she Skyping me  
And I need two redbones but I don't buy em'  
Boy I get on that stage it's a recital  
And yeah they know my words like I did Ridalin  
I see you envy but where your title at  
Walking through the mount' I ain't never scared  
Your bitch got the fire, she got that super head  
I pull up to the hood then get some turkey legs  
I'm a young rich nigga I was born with bread  
I see these bitch niggas hatin' cause they can't get it  
Money's out for everybody, how you can't hit it  
I can't fuck a average bitch, man I didn't hit it  
She was grabbin' for attention and I still dissed it