Lil Durk, Smoking & Thinking

I'm different Me, I'ma grow up a dog Go through Securus, I slow up the call Off two Addies, I tore up the 'Hawk Rapper friends, they pull up and all Killers and witness, they show up and all Wish you was here to go pull up and talk All of your jewelry gon' go in the vault The barber snitched, no talkin' to ahk You sneakin' and giggin' until you get caught The niggas you praise, they really be soft The Voice, I'ma just give you the sauce Loyalty somethin' can never be bought I miss you, wish your murder was false Christian, really seen niggas get crossed I seen niggas turn shit to a boss Suck dick smokin', it's turnin' me off Three hundred a show, Ethereum bought Pussy, that's a serious fault Tootsie's, I'm in this bitch with my dawgs Lookin', nigga be pissin' me off I done fucked two or three strippers in stalls Trenches, stickin' my dick through the draws Spendin', DThang was hittin' the mall Bitches, Von was fuckin' 'em all Ain't talked to my sister, I give her a call I was in jail, I stare at the wall Duckin' the D.A., the feds, and all I went through your statement, I read it all I done gave my last, y'all, why I miss your last call? I was left for dead, y'all, know them niggas dead wrong

I'm just smokin', thinkin' to myself, damn, I need y'all I'm just smokin', writin' 'bout myself, damn, I need y'all I'm just smokin', I'm just-I'm just smokin', thinkin' 'bout my-, need I'm just smokin', thinkin' 'bout my kids, man, I need y'all I'm just smokin', thinkin' 'bout my life like damn, I'm T'd, y'all I'm just smokin', why y'all let him die? I can't believe y'all I'm just smokin', I'm just ridin', smokin'

I could sell a show out, no promotion, just go ask promoters I got two, three felonies, I feel bogus, I can't get down with votin' Why this nigga askin' me to take time? I wanted to stab the lawyer I was in prison fuckin' a lady guard, I couldn't get down with lotion Big mouth, always talkin' shit, that bitch got halitosis Fentanyl, takin' all them Percs, them niggas overdosin' Lil' bro ran off with a Glock and weed, that lil' boy know he bogus I come from the bottom, smokin' top notch, you know I'm chokin'

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