

Stunna Gambino, Evil

I could feel it in the air they want take my soul
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

I done took so many losses no more setbacks
I left my old bitch in the past I don't regret that
I'm the hottest in the trenches don't forget that
Givenchy steppin' off that (?) that boy got jet lag
Swear I'd be lyin' to myself if I said I wasn't evil
That hate all in yo eyes I could see it as you see through
Bought broomsticks for my shooters if I call em' they gon sweep through
Bad bitch from cross the boarder got no papers she illegal

Big steppa, I'm a vulture I'm not a eagle
Glock 9., hang out the amiris it got a beam too
Hot shells, drop make you evil knievel
Streets took, my soul my heart is see through
Virgil Abloh hoodie I be drippin' like a mannequin
Slide on all my opps and shoot a movie like a camera man
Unload the clip, reload until it jam again
Blam again, made it out the hood ion gotta scam again

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Gave my all to these streets that's why my heart so cold
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Illegal