

# Tomahawk

## Kid Ink

Hundred cars got the city, yeah yeah  
Woo, yeah yeah  
Hey Drop down, tomahawk tops off  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall  
Pocket rockets poppin'  
We could let 'em off, yeah  
Drop down, tomahawk tops off  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall  
Pocket rockets, we could let 'em off, yeah  
You don't want no war  
Boy you get destroyed  
Talk that shit like 50 but I hit like Floyd  
Niggas up in space  
I just feel the void  
Black hoodie, grim reaper  
Watch me kill the noise  
Panic view, and that Panamera painted blue  
Push the button  
See the super sport and baby zoomin'  
Addin' fire to fuel, man, they just live illusions  
They ain't get no bread, dog  
They can't have no gluten  
Me no lack me no cap, boy  
Tryna get like me and said you're back, boy  
Hundred of them, hundred of them  
Money like MJ the way that it spin  
Swear that these niggas don't want me to win  
Feel like this season, I'm huntin' again  
Drop down, tomahawk tops off (Yeah)  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off (Yeah)  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall (Yeah)  
Pocket rockets poppin', we could let 'em off (Yeah)  
Drop down, tomahawk tops off (Yeah)  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off (Yeah)  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall (Yeah)  
Pocket rockets, we could let 'em off (Yeah) I don't know what the  
Fuck you put in this shit man  
I swear to God this some  
Whole other outer space  
I'm high, nigga

Man I'm tryna land this motherfucker  
Boy I'm high as fuck  
I know they call you rocket ship  
And all that shit, but, whooBack with that resurrect, you niggas overslept  
Way that I regulate, feel like I never left  
LA I represent, mixin' that bag  
Ooh, with the medicine  
Baby girl don't wanna smoke  
Lookin' for snow, mountain like Everest  
Switchin' the tone, swear that they phony  
Post somethin' fake 'cause I never been  
I hear you talkin', if it's a problem  
Know that with me, you won't settle it  
Livin' the life of an icon  
Walk in this bitch like a giant  
Ball like I ain't got no time-outs  
Diggin' a hole you can't climb out  
Cash, these niggas is hypebeasts  
They only livin' on IG  
My main was never a sidepiece (No)  
Got her the 'Rari and Siamese  
Hit the button, watch the dash lift (Smashin')  
Roll me up so I don't crash thisDrop down, tomahawk tops off (Yeah)  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off (Yeah)  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall (Yeah)  
Pocket rockets poppin', we could let 'em off (Yeah)  
Drop down, tomahawk tops off (Yeah)  
Hundred cars got the city blocked off (Yeah)  
Try and catch me slippin', but I never fall (Yeah)  
Pocket rockets, we could let 'em off (Yeah)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>