

Red Pill

Alex Wiley & Mike Gao

Intro(Ayy, Oh yeah) x3
Please stop it
Don't try to stop this
Woke up early feeling vibrant
Just out here vibing
I feel so fucking alive
It wasn't always like this
Lot of boys who missed the plane
But I'm in the cockpit
(ok ok oh) x4
I'm getting a feeling that niggas be start making a killing
All the way live
We going all the way live
I'm so ready, I'm ready
I'm willing
I got some on my mind
Please get the fuck from around me
You wasn't with me in the trenches
I see through the lies
They don't care about me
They try to berate me
And make me the villain
Oh what does it matter
Pockets got fatter
Bitches got badder
You a disaster
What does it matter
Oh, what does it matter
Serve your ass on a platter
My name is ___?
I am so flattered
What does it matter
Oh, molly is killing them
Molly is killing them, killing them
Damn
I am not feeling them
I am not feeling them, feeling them
Damn
Molly is killing them
Molly is killing them, killing them
Damn
I am not feeling them

I am not feeling them, feeling them
Damn They want to be like me
I don't like middle man
We are not synonyms
Damn
I get so Irish
Shout out to Serena
I think I need ritalin
Damn
They do not like me
I'm in my own world
You not no citizen
Damn
You didn't despise me
Nigga that's pitiful
Nigga that's pitiful
Damn
Chasing the bag
Bitch I got the swag
Bitch I'm not no actor
But they got Calabasas
I got an actress
We just be smashing
I got the passion
I got to pass it
So put it in action
Living the moment
Im in my zone and no reenactment Please stop it
Don't try and stop this
Woke up early feeling vibrant
Just out here vibing
I feel so fucking alive
It wasn't always like this
Lot of boys who missed the plane
But I'm in the cockpit
(ok ok oh) x4

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