

Lies

2nen Bladez

305 until I die.
Like Pitts M.I.A.M.I.,
2nen Bladez Colombian chico making money multiply.
Don't give a fuck if you flip pies.
Take my truck and flip yo ride.
Leave you mangled up inside.
Accident not homicide.
I perfect my life of crime.
Yall shouldn't keep pitching

Lies

Lies

Lies

2nen Bladez kicking in the door.
Dat ghetto Colombian Chico.
From the Cocaine capital.
That 305 M.I.yayo.
1st city with periko.
Pure grade yay uncut blanco.
Cali cartel medellin esco.
It ain't no thang cuz I'm a pro.
Make it rain or make it snow.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>