

# Red Pill

Alex Wiley

Intro

[Recording by unknown][Verse 1: Alex Wiley]

(Ayy, Oh yeah) x3

Please stop it

Don't try to stop this

Woke up early feeling vibing

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[Verse 2: Alex Wiley]

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 one 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

I guess y'all 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[Bridge: Alex Wiley]

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[Verse 3: Alex Wiley]

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 Ridoline

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

But I'm no actor

But they Calabasas

I got an actress

We just be smashing

I got the pass

And I got the pass

So put it in action

Living the moment

Im in my zone and no reenactment[Refrain: Alex Wiley]

Please stop it

Don't try and stop this

Woke up early feeling vibing

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[Outro]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>