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 despite 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]

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