

# 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 Calabassas  
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 <https://www.omusic.in/>