

Pyro Methane

"Souterrain King"

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[Verse 1]

She like the way the sun hit the nice skin
Tall nigga, living maniquen, last kin..
Can we share a 40? Split this thing 50/50
Cause what you got in your jeans kinda make me
thirsty (thirsty)
Yep you'd be worth, Thirsty (thirsty) (x2)
Yep you'd be worthy, worthy, worthy..
You really wanna rumble with the Methane?
Its something in your skin got me hooked like cocaine, I
Cobain'd
I'm lost on another plane
When I pivot I pivot. I'm livid, live it to live it
Whatever the vibe I'm feeling, (when I spit it, you hear
it) x6

[Verse 2]

Vibe kinda tight, wet cooch cool summer night
Dim lights in a room rollin' something right
Vintage feel, dark shades, everything too bright
Mixed with the cough syrup getting hella fried
Hand on her thigh, hair colored dyed
My kinda dream, dream for the blind
But Ms. America I'm tryna get that kunt pie
And I'll eat your dude food like fried rice
Fried right? City life no better life,
run the streets yelling money ain't a thing
Cash rules everything, all about the cream.
F the law I'm an underground king
When I try to, try to pivot, pivot;
Better grab on the wings
This be that teen spirit, RIP Cobain (bang, bang)
[Sample Sings]

[Vamp]

Fried right? City life no better life,
run the streets yelling money ain't a thing
Cash rules everything, all about the cream.

F the law I'm an underground king. X2
King, king underground king x4
Fried right? City life no better life,
run the streets yelling money ain't a thing
Cash rules everything, all about the cream.
F the law I'm an underground king. X2
King, king underground king x4

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