

Chances

Audio Push

Too many times I done gave you lil niggas chance after chance
I was raised by the OG's in my fam
I prefer only OG in my grams
With my day ones I don't need to expand
I don't need your advance
Don't need no crew don't need me a clan
Don't need no rappers just me and my fans
Billionaire that's what I see in my plans

Asking me to record the video lil baby turn into a lil freak on the cam
You niggas couldn't last a week in these vans
I don't know you please don't reach for my hand unless we negotiating
She wanna grow with me we cultivating
Talking about all the nations appropriation
If I could I'd cut off all association to whatever feel anything close to Re
agan
They responsible for all the dope we slangin'
I done crowd surfed all in Copenhagen
Blessed, I'm far from them days I was hopeless bangin'
Now you see it's just Saint Laurant Denim
Watch for the snakes they gon fill you with venom
My woman black, she got ass she got rhythm
Feet off the moon and built the momentum

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My niggas, how you figure
That I won't squeeze on this trigger
I don' did my thang for a couple years now it's clear it's time to go bigger
I paint Picasso pictures
These words ain't got no liquor
When the money slow they get funny bro best believe them not your nigga's
Yo Bow, thanks for the nice intro
Eat everythang like a dike nympho
Gotta speak what you know get the right info
While you tryna get a deal when the price been low?
We independent, let my nuts hang skinny dippin'
Kicked in the door got my city winnin'
90's ballin' Penny Pippen, Kobe Jordan know we scorin'
I mean every word so fuck what you heard
Gotta show me sources
Track after track all I leave is corpses
Take no brakes I just keep recordin'
Streets is scorchin', reap the fortunes, keep the Porsches
I'm kill her quick baby cheap abortion

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Roll up calm down
Before I pull up from downtown
I'm accurate from down there
I can't hear your shit from down there
It's different business round here
My boys will aim right at your houses
Good aim, like right at your couches
None of 'em give a fuck about what clout is
Oh, you brought 3-4 niggas, man you gon' need mo' niggas
What you lookin' at me fo' nigga
What bike? Deebo nigga
Get 'em out the street before I hit him
I'm black rambo now knuckle up stand for it now
On your back, Jansport now
This is the easiest you lil niggas just want it I needed it
Appetite for these beats and I'm feedin' it
Well, the value just go up if we in it
And they can never do this like we did it
Rip the check stub put the crease in it
10 years plus not no easy shit
That's the difference between sauce and seasoning
You bitch

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