

# Off the Land

Kodak Black

The man with the plan, I ain't playing, I'm 'bout business  
Lil Kodak had to get it off the land, talking Disney  
You told on your mans, went to sing like you Whitney  
Floating on a Xan, swear to God it got me dizzy  
Project baby, I remember eating lilly-dilllys  
Culinary arts, I do my thing in the kitchen  
If I go to jail you niggas will never come and visit  
You think she breast feeding me, I'm sucking on her titties

I'm painting pictures, everything I say you see it vivid  
Lil Kodak making movies, I have you feelin' like you in it  
I don't make no bubblegum music, I spit that real shit  
You don't live my life, when you hear my songs you'll feel like you lived it  
I don't got no lady 'cause these bitches never like to listen  
Getting bread every day, I graduated from biscuits  
I don't do karate so why lil shawty wanna kick it  
The Audi got four rings, it think a nigga in the Olympics  
I be money-laundering  
I got zero tolerance  
When I get home I gotta hit (baby)  
You better be in your lingerie (baby)

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Ain't talking Disney but I had to get it off the land  
When you see me I'm booted up, ain't talking Timberland  
No not Boy RD but free my niggas in the can  
How can you even sleeping knowing that you ratted on your man?  
Like a newborn baby how I'm sucking on her breast  
I got two fingers up her dress and she already wet  
I'm calculating every move, this shit like playing chess  
AR-15 with the scope just like I'm Ron Artest  
All you bitches you can't touch this like I'm MC Hammer  
Where were you when I was cutting dope with Arm & Hammer  
When I was jumping in them houses like I'm fucking Santa  
They send me to the slammer, you won't even send a letter

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