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Tryna get it, Tre Davis procrastinating
I stay around killers, I stay around robbers, they keepin' me motivated
My brother was dropping me off with my blick, he knew I'm intoxicated
I'm gonna get Ditti his bond at 90, I don't want him incarcerated
I told him "I ain't make it just because I'm hot, I gotta get nominated"
I gotta go turn up and get me a check and I can't keep my momma waiting
I put my perc in my lean, but I wasn't sharing lean
2100 on jeans, but I was sharing jeans
Feds come, hide in closet
Car stop, stash the molly
They talk bad about me
They say I'm illuminati
They say I don't talk to the jails
He ain't buy no guns through Zelle
He ain't send no pounds through mail
He don't be on the block for real
Fuck him, he gon die for real
Lowkey, he a clown, for real
He don't do it for his guys, for real
He stay out of town for real
What he do in his raps, he lying
He doing shows, no time to kill
I love them deep, they turned they back on me, them signs for real
Think what you want, ain't trying to clear them rumors up
Think what you want, I know they do not fuck with us
I made "This Ain't What You Want", I brought the block
He had the chance to tell on niggas, he gave 'em up
They don't fuck with you for real (I know)
They don't love you for real (I know)
They don't appreciate your skill (I know)
They don't care if you die a little
Know your vibes be fake and crazy, that's why me I keep it the realest
Niggas did something to you, you ain't did shit back, you supposed to be one
of them killers
You be the one who be sleep on the block, in the car with the plug, but you
a grill him
I give him money to handle they business, they spinning the block back to ba
ck like a Triller
'Posed to be gang, they said I changed, they making me mad, I'ma tell them I
did it
I'm talking the worst way, I helped niggas out on their birthday
We shouldn't have been cool in the first place
I was supporting your court date
Sneak up on opps, make them urinate
Sleep in the trap till our shirt stank
Think what you want, ain't trying to clear them rumors up
Think what you want, I know they do not fuck with us
I made "This Ain't What You Want", I brought the block
He had the chance to tell on niggas, he gave 'em up
They don't fuck with you, for real (I know)
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They don't care if you die a little

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