

High Stakes

38 Spesh

Ayo

I put it down, like the stakes is high, huh
I hate a nigga that sit around and just wait to die
I meet a bitch, then make her drive or make her fly with bricks
And tell her "Hit me when you stabilize"
Them the hoes that'll take a ride
That's why I barely date outside of my race like a Asian guy
I go broke, I'ma make a pie
Or turn a deuce into seven-thirty ones like it's late July, huh
In the jungle with boy
I got my first brick and treated it like it was a bundle of joy
, huh
Where I'm from, it's a void
If you ain't buyin' at least one burge, you under-employed
I used to cop from the Florida boys
Now I'm ignorin' noise while gettin' top inside a foreign toy
Bitch, your man is a corner boy
That only re-up with seven grams, we call him Quarter Roy

Yeah, yeah
Uh-huh
You know what's up, yeah

Y'all know how I got this shit, I had to cop a lot of 'caine
If them shots did not exchange, uh-uh, our ride is not the same
Big Lamb' truck, 2024, the body not the same
And that's the old one, the baby GOAT like Bryce and Bronny Jam
es
This my life inside a rage
Let me show y'all what it's like behind the stage
Because in rap, the pay cycle ninety days
Between that, the streets movin', most likely, I'll be paid
I need a brick and theme music from the likes of Isaac Hayes
Droppin' pocket change for floor seats, the Lakers/Rockets game
Now we got a sports firm, look what a high became
Three bricks and my nephew four, they both a toddler age
I put a block of yay' in a blender while he potty-train
I was good with one foot in like receivers in college games
I'm the chief, I buy guns and give pieces tribal names
Uh, told the plug "I'm gettin' close, on the way, I'm with Spes
hal"
He said "Bring a box of shells and a case of Modelo"
Yeah, and a case of Modelo
A box of shells and a case of Modelo