

Loyalty & Trust
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Lord Lord

It started off with a jux
They want the product, but they're not trying to push
Paid for some sour, but they're charging for some kush
Came on still, I was smart enough to look
I know it's business, never personal
My hitters done circled you before we even worked with you
I keep my eyes to the stars
Providing all these bars for when you high up in your car
Feel it in the air when you go vibe at the bar
Flow so raw, numb the side of your jaw
Packed out clubs, maxed out snubs
Dealers love me 'cause I'm speaking facts 'bout drugs
I done broke day so I can cash out plugs
Yeah they fucking hate me but they ask 'bout us
I'm performing like a vet now
On set, I'm just trying to lock my bread down
No stress, just blessings on my neck, ow
Red towel, little prayer 'cause the bread foul
Sold out shows, merch all gone
Even popping overseas, verse so strong
38 and Flee, need a long 38
When I turn to Delgado, bottle all 30 weight
Kilo to a boy, yeah we serving off rate
No matter how the shit form, lord, it's perfect on your plate
No matter how the shit form, lord, it's perfect on your plate
Yeah
No matter

Huh

It's perfect on your

Ayo
These niggas change in the court of law
Destroyed their dogs, some niggas done joined the force to avoid their charge
I'm just trying to get my point across
I was young, appointed boss when I got my first joint of soft
Enough work to employ us all
If he run off, he gambling with his life and that boy is lost
Huh, he really can't afford the cost
Come face your death, you got to place a bet 'fore the coin is tossed
Huh, this money got me aging good
An independent nigga, doing everything that the major could
A cracked glass, table wood
I sit and chop a half then I take over the neighborhood
You got guns you're afraid to pull
I'm shining, diamonds, hitting the ring like a raging bull
Robberies got me paid in full
It's hard to recognize a wolf when he wearing clothes made of wool
Trust