

Watchlist

38 Spesh

Huh, yeah, huh
Now when I jumped off the porch, was probably near fall
The game was easy like I declare war
Now steppin' on bricks what I stand for
And I sold more synthetic shit than a hair store
I send chicks to the airport with bricks
And if they happen to get pinched, their fault
Go head snitch, I dare y'all
Got on the line with the cops and died, now that's a fair call
Y'all was there when I fell off
Shoulda been cautious cause losses make a real boss
And my pain gone wear off
When you taste defeat you see it's sweet like bear claws
The reason I don't answer their calls
What they've re-ing up with I done spent on a pair of drawers
You don't know what a square cost
Got three pairs of white ones without the air force

Here's a little tip for my niggas who letting go all these rounds
Before they pick you up get the rest of your story down
I know the game, these minor adjustments I'm calling out
You know I raised the kind of wolves you gotta pet with a 40 cal
I need a hundred, and they ain't tryna settle, at Magic City
In this dior hoodie, snaggin' on my bezel
Don't tell me nothin' bout no gangster shit
We connected out the country
When you finally meet the Butch
It's like you sittin' down with Bumpy
You see me with the chopsticks, when I heard I got my spot hit
Grammy nominated, and on a FBI watch list
I used to drop the whole thing, I used to lead a pop bit
They never gave me no game, I used to teach them pot tricks
You know I still get the work price cheaper than whoever you know
My plug get the door with the TV on Telemundo
250 R Doves, three bags when I place a order
The only thing I'm scared of is God and a tape recorder

I'm hot enough to sit and chill in the fire pit
Show me who the best, I'm a kill the entire list
Drugs that I sell make you feel a higher bliss
Two things I hate, bills and IRS, huh
But I'm all about buildin' alliances
Buyin' properties, gettin' deals on appliances
A scientist in his drug dealer environment
A jungle, my bitch got the skills of a lioness
To get a hundred mil require risk, huh
So I'ma ride this bitch til the wheels is tireless
My hustle is real inspiring retiring
After sellin' pills in the hills of Ireland
You gon' catch chills when the choir riff
I know if you deal with entitlement
I feel my spider sense
Make y'all kneel to Iron Fist
The steering wheel in my whip can conceal an entire brick
Trust