

drivE slow

A-Reece

Yeah, uh

Drive slow homie, you never know homie
Might be passing by the bitches that dosed on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
Incase somebody starts trippin', I got both on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I know a nigga got a long way, but it's my own
My people fucks with me the long way
I know they gon' throw shade, but there's no way
I'm not gettin' rich 'cause I'm the wrong shade, no way
Big bag, finna split it four ways (Uh)
All my cats hustlin', avoidin' dark days (Uh)
There's always gonna be a hater
I blame your lack of fuckin' self love, homie
See the problem is you're always playin' victim
I'm on these instrumentals tryna beat the system
Oh but you was jokin' when there was no pot to piss in
So fuck your condescending tweets 'cause you pass 'em off as wisdom (Uh)
I was such a people pleaser
Until I had a metal rod put up in my femur
My life is a movie dawg
And being broke was the motherfuckin' teaser
I'm Frieza, in my final form I'm the chief yah
So wait 'til I get my moola right
Pull up in a coupe, leave 'em stupified
Then bluetick a bitch 'cause I'm verified, yeah

Drive slow homie, you never know homie (Feel me?)
Might be passing by the bitches that dosed on me (You never know)
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
Incase somebody starts trippin', I got both on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
(Drive slow but keep the windows up, they know it's me)
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
(Yeah this rap shit changed my life)

(Look, yeah)

Always rockin' that "This-ain't-out-yet
But this ain't 'bout that
You don't even have to ask how much it cost if I tell you that it's the late
st
Just know a nigga get respect in any form of payment, that's right's, yeah
And this s only entertainment
They playing me again on these frequency modulations
And lately I've been showing up frequently on the playlists
But I can't help but feel like real niggas is underrated, I swear
Nothin' changing this year
I ain't makin' it fair
They lookin' at me like they facin' their fears
They pay me double what you get on stage just to appear
It's whatever if you takin' it there, no hesitation, uh
They just mad that I have a sit at the table but
I'm crushing flower on top of their invitations
Dinner tonight at Saints and I'm making some reservations, uh

They just mad I ain't seeking their validation, look
I was such a people pleaser
Until they put a metal rod inside my brother's femur, yeah
My life is a movie dawg, yeah
And getting rich is the motherfuckin' sequel, nigga, yeah

Drive slow homie (Yeah), you never know homie
Might be passing by the bitches that dosed on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie (Yeah)
Incase somebody starts trippin', I got both on me
(Niggas be asking me "How you do it?" "How you make it to be a rapper?")
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
(I'm like "Yo, get a good lawyer, you feel me? ")
Might be passing by the bitches that dosed on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
Incase somebody starts trippin', I got both on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie

Yeah, uh
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Might be passing by the bitches that dosed on me
Drive slow homie, you never know homie
Incase somebody starts trippin', I got both on me
You never know homie