

That Mode

Ace Hood

What's popping, lil' woe?
Back in the biddy, it's up and litty
It's really just in me, I'm gifted, I'm picky
I want it, I get it no problem; no biggie, you know
Poppin' my shit like I'm done being humble
I still do them numbers; they praying I fumble
Turn up the heat like I know we gon' bubble
Back on my grizzly; it's all off the muscle
Wear so many hats, it's a struggle to juggle
Don't care who don't like it, your feathers get ruffled
A legend from Florida; I'm a piece of that puzzle, you know (You know, you know, you know)
The bigger the risk... the bigger reward The tougher the journey, the harder I'm going
They hated on Jesus, I'm already knowing
But God never will leave me, never forsake me
Starving the flesh, I'm back to the basics
Out of the matrix, fasting sacred (Whoo)

Hold on, yeah
Yeah

Hustle, I got this shit off the muscle
I bet on myself and my profit got doubled
It's levels; they wanna speak on the bezel
But Rafelo know the bi'ness; that's sixty or better
We never tripping, not ever
Don't fuck with them people; they jealous we been getting cheddar
She diggin' me like a shovel
She peeping the drip on the fella; I'm out with the steppers
Three hundred K on the schedule
I pop out to Paris, I pop out to Italy Woah, I got the energy woke
Like I been dealing in dope, I deliver the hope
My people need it the most
It's the reason I'm upping the sco' Niggas thought I was finished
Still in the greatest condition; I look like I play for the winners
Get put in a blender, left for someone to consider
They found 'em in later December
This shit get wicked
She wanna suck it and lick it, then wobble then jiggle
This bitch into snatching a soul
I had to get in that mode
She pretty and thick and she grown
Can't leave it alone, I had to right some wrongs
I lean on a godly throne
This where I belong; I keep it too real in these songs
My people say let it be known
One of the greatest; that is not up for debating
I'm in my own lane and it's vacant
Don't get me mistaken; really been him since a baby
I really come trim like the Navy
I'm in a Mercedes, touching all on my lil' lady
She my lil' woe, my lil' baby
I'm dropping it daily

Whoo
This shit go crazy

Flipping them pages
Benjamin Franklin's
(This shit go crazy)