

Watch Your Self

Armani White

Stop

Cause ain't gone hard in a minute
Malcolm at the march since they started pandemic
I got niggas in the back with assaults in the tinteds
I ain't talking 'bout the battery, I charge for opinions
Only fact is that I'm still the only rapper that can walk inside the label
Tell 'em that I want your boss' percentage
I be switching outta cars like I'm auctioning
I can't tell you what it cost, only bought shit to rent it
I'm talking it's bigger than Forbes, triggers in fours
Enough money to kick it, still kickin' in doors
Can't smell a brick when it's bigger imports
'Less they rip through the walls or they dig in the floors
Pinterest, shopping off Pinterest
They don't want the commas, think they popping off a sentence
That's why I be outta town every time I'm in the pictures
I don't want my last words saying I be in the trenches, I kept it a G
Folks in the hood who you might think is hoodlums, they legends to me
If you ain't killing no opp or rebuilding no block, then it ain't too much left in the streets
My nigga just graduated from college and got his self booked with a second degree
I'm fresh outta bondage and settlement free, now I'm working on Mac like I'm set up with Steve
I don't stress it enough, I don't have down time
Really be up, I don't do down sides
Still eating up, not bitching 'bout money
Got rich in my twenties 'cause that's what they count by
Peace on the get up, I pieced it together
I might need you now, but you need me forever
Niggas be shooting they shot at my baby
But I don't be hating we read 'em together like yeah

Can't talk about a damn thing that's on me
Watch yourself, can't pop enough champagne, that's on me
Watch yourself, know I got it off the campaign, that's all me
Not your help, not your help
All this unconditional
All this unconditional
They side still might gas you up
My side still might vent you though
Legs too long, seat, back it up
My bitch don't ride Aventadors
My side still be acting up
I lost my inhibitions in a fire

Ask about the last nigga call his self pulling up akimbos
Allegedly somebody busted out they windows
Allegedly parked a G-Wagon on different blocks
Allegedly and them niggas left in a different box
Slightly fresh, all these Nike Techs
I got with Nike checks, fuck It, I'm hoarding
My sneakers imported, my outfit imported
And I don't rock Gucci 'cause I can't afford It
I'm pricing out the keys to the lease with the beach and the weather
And the fleas on they knees for the frees and the better

Bitch, I bought the trees to the leaves for the cheap, tell your squeeze
She could sneeze in Belize and a breeze wouldn't bless her
I'm soaking up, don't do coconut
How you claim you the opps and you close to us?
I was just on your block, told your folks wassup
I know your bitch hear that knock, nigga, open up, I'm with the fuck shit

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That's just all off principal