

# Heavy

Audio Push

Oh man man man man  
We about to go on tour  
That should be pretty cool  
My nigga

I'm with Maco and Ducko  
Tell Ducko when we hit the A I need hoes by the bus load  
But only the freaks they're like women  
Their thumbs in their butt-hole  
I told you I'm cut-throat  
(Don't judge though)  
My East Coast girls love to inhale dutch smoke  
Respect, the real niggas give me the upmost  
This shit gon' catch the internet as soon as it upload  
I trust no  
Women or men  
Who make demands but don't come with a plan  
Off brands must run in your fam  
Cause you think you a man with that gun in your hand  
Stupid  
(I'm a man without it)  
Friday boy, you on your Craig shit  
It's Friday nigga and I'm on craigslist  
Cause I'm bored as shit and I wanna buy something  
Having flashbacks, with my cousins  
In the mall broke, I couldn't buy nothing  
Now we got it popping got it live jumping  
But I been waiting like my ride coming  
And my ride bumping at the traffic light  
Webbie on, banging Savage Life  
If my money there in that package right  
It's about to be a gladis night  
I pull up on her, walk in the room  
She asking, for rough sex  
You pull up on her, y'all in the room  
She asking, is it up yet?  
We ain't the same nigga, 'nuff said  
Oh let me guess, you got up next  
Well I don't care, I'm in the in the present moment  
And this a wrap like when those presents open  
Time to kill the game, any last words?  
You hit the hood  
You won't get a pass  
You'll be lucky even to get the password  
To the wifi, my niggas crash nerds  
Two rules, Rule number one  
Before you pass herb, nigga ash first  
And number two before you steal my flow  
I'd appreciate it if you asked first

All my soldiers is ready  
You know all my soldiers is ready  
Benjis on benjis is heavy  
Man, Benjis on benjis is heavy  
I'd never sell my soul for the dough  
Let them know  
Dumb clean, yeah I'm dumb clean

Used to walk, now I run things  
I seen every whip they tryna make us quit  
But I never switched, I got one team  
And we ball out, it's time to board now  
I'm just living plans that I draw out  
And my girl be tripping like it can't be different  
I could get a mistress with a call now  
But I'm chilling out, I put my phone down  
Gotta get it cause they bluffing out here  
Turning nothing into something out here  
Cause our trap is booming beaming bunking out here  
Lot of bitches, sorry  
Lot of women  
But just find your one cause it ain't nothing out here  
They claim they modelling on seven bottles  
But in actuality they fucking out here  
(Drop that shit)  
All of my soldiers is ready  
You know all my soldiers is ready  
So cross my line if you want to  
Just make sure you know where you heading  
I keep real ones in my section  
It's only real ones in the section  
(Only the real)  
So if you ain't here don't get upset  
But you probably ain't get accepted  
Kevin Gates, I don't get tired  
I get high, then I get inspired  
I take my mind, then I get inside it  
I get beats, audio piling  
And I make my beats neat, auto-pilot  
You see what I did there?  
I'm on my shit  
Get on your side, cause I'm with my clique  
And fuck a hater nigga, they sing my shit  
Watch

I'm living like diamonds, perfect  
Went from mobbing to merching  
From all that work I went from silent to quoted  
Quotients coming bitch we good, over here  
what you looking at dear?  
Causing explosions, orgasm in ear  
I came to rumble leave a few contusions  
And these rappers average with some grand delusions  
In the game like a home intrusion  
I want everything in the restitution  
Fuck the mule, I'm a act a ass  
This is execution, slightly retribution  
Cause it's peons in here tryna play the music  
But still play the music  
Getting blazed in Munich  
Bitch you major rubick  
I been making movies  
I'm like Stanley Kubrick  
Taking baths with 20s  
Bitch so therapeutic  
See the planet  
Tryna copy movements  
We 'gon convolute it  
Leave their chances putrid  
I could kill acoustic  
Nigga fuck the woofers

Base decisions on the fact we winning  
We the hottest truly and they hardly human  
They like OG mac can rap I hardly knew it  
Cause you slightly stupid  
Or opinionated  
Fuck assimilations and these imitations  
They can't replicate it  
This is innovation  
'fore I take it  
Commas get eradicated  
Fuck some simple drama  
Trap dilapidated  
But them junkies coming  
Now I'm selling records and they celebrating  
Seem so simple but it's complicated  
Cause my name is hungry and the streets is warming  
So by summer said I need a syndicated  
All these wins and losses got us motivated  
Fuck your frustration and irritation  
Cause we planted seeds and  
Did the irrigation  
Now it's illustrated like Adobe made it  
Infatuated with these extra racks  
Never fuck with lames  
Just a culmination of the conversation that a pimp has  
Now you antiquated, been trash  
Just a mitigated never sell my soul for the Ben Franklins