

## Level Up

Aystar

I got bricks, not the ones that you build with  
But I'ma still build me a castle  
I used to be on the front line, shotting pebbles to the fiends  
That shit caused too much hassle  
I had to level up  
Trap phone doing two a day, now they're waiting by the shop  
No grafter so I had to pedal up  
I smoke weed so this nitty's looking like a straight fed  
I think he's tryna set me up

If you've ever been OT and you smoke hella weed then you'll get me  
Every little curtain that's twitching  
You're thinking that it's feds that's taking pictures  
I'm whipping up in the kitchen with a kitchen blade  
Just in case them niggas try and slip in  
I know they knew the cats before me  
So I don't trust this cat as far as I can throw her  
If she lets people in, there's gonna be a crime scene  
I used to land in gaffs on my ones  
With like three oz's up my-  
I don't even know how that fitted  
But I had to 'cause going back to jail was all long  
Free T ten times, he got stitched with a big one  
They got little guns but he got nicked with the big one  
Bro copped the four-five, the Glock, not the SIG one  
So if you ain't got a grave, you better dig one

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I used to have this one cat that used to live in one flat  
I used to get my shopping for the week and I was based  
I didn't like coming out the gaff 'cause I felt so hot 'cause I was black  
And I rap so I felt like the people knew my face  
So I used to have to send her on trips  
If you woulda seen her, you wouldn't even know she was a user  
True say she's hella fresh faced  
God bless her though, now she's probably chilling in a grave  
While I'm in and out the banks like I'm Dave  
Santander, my young killy keeps the hand ting there  
So any violation, man will slap that straight

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