

Sinbad

Aystar

I'm smoking on this bud, it's killing all my brain cells
I can't even lie, it's like 9:15 and I'm up smoking green
How the hell am I expecting this day to go well?
But I make it go well, great big rolled L
And now I'm with your bitch in a great big hotel
Took a chase the other day, that shit did not go well
I slipped past the whip, I didn't see much
But what it looked like was the fed and my mate that's both fell
These times he's wrestling with pigs
Flew back on a big four niff, can't let my mate just go jail
Sitting there in police stations with no bail
Fuck that, man burned and left the place with no trail
Now we're in some foreign ends with jakes on man's tail
I'm like "Yo, how'd you bail your whip?"
But when he explained the sitch
I'd have probably done the same thing as well
It got messy, more action, talk less G
I've got a younger that wants to leave chalk around some heads
So if I tell you that it's beef and you walk around, you're dead
So don't slip, quick ten bags if I provide 'em a whip
Or go round and go rags, leaving nothing but bags and toe tags
If he empties the clip out the nine, he'll leave the clip with no mag
Then shit can get mad
You won't get about with a strap cause you're a shitbag
Me, I let the clip go mad, nigga I've been mad
I'll put man in a bin bag
Hit man in the hip and bruck sides like I'm Sinbad
Trust me, shit can get mad
You won't get about with the strap, you're the shitbag
Me, I let the clip go mad
Hit man in the chest and leave the son with no dad
When I whip that yay I'm gonna whip that, nigga just sit back
I might be hanging out the window tryna give a man whiplash
If the four fifth hits in you in the face, that's your wig splashed
Black bike, all they seen was the kid dash
Black hood, all she seen was the kid's mask
Two shots popped, you had to think fast
The kid who let the two shots pop, he made a drink fast
Now he's in the back of my whip counting a big stack
A big MAC is what I'm buying if one pops up
Then I might just pop hoods
Treat these niggas like £10 credit and let the MAC rip his top up
I hear he's got a crop up so I'm mocked up
Plus he owed me dough but didn't cough up
So I sent the goons through his window
Look he's lucky that it didn't light the block up
I drove past about half an hour later
Seen that no one was home so I sent the goons back to go and stock up