

Uh
Sticky fingers

Sticky fingers, you ain't tipping, so I'm gon' get my back up
Angry engine, five percenters on all crooked agendas
I'm just squinting, tryna see who the fuck up in my niggas
No more entry, we got real niggas over here, we chilling
You blinded by all the skin that you see on social media
Try to cry but then you realize you're your own worst enemy
Rappers dying, we all know why but they ain't have take Nipsey
We outta line 'cause ain't nobody taking accountability
Uh, so fuck it, I'ma count up in this Bentley
Mmh, have some bitches with me, mmh, have the liquor in me
Gotta keep the piece beside me if they try to test me
Rather have it on me when they come arrest me

Ay, they say a nigga never learned his lesson
Nah, I'm just tryna ball to the last second
Dog, I'm tryna hold it down for my residents
And they ask, "Where you going, where you from, where you headed?"

I cross left and beat the full-court press they had
Defenders everywhere but what's the fourth to break a sweat
Never been 'bout the approach, it's more about coming correct
That's why I don't fuck with many niggas, I'ma just bother myself
I used to take the long train, we had to upgrade
To spin wheels and clog links and eat a large steak
Doing events and small shares, was a long year
Nigga burned a hundred squares, ain't even shed a whole tear, I been prepare
d
My parents raised me to be strong
When I ain't belong I ride the storm until it meets the calm
I been trapping songs while these niggas cap along

Niggas getting classics off and standing tall, watching niggas crash and fal
l
Like Jack and the beanstalk, my axe sharp
Tryna keep my racks tall and move like a asshole
Play the board and pass go, or stay alone and dodge smoke

Ah, so I'ma count up in this fucking Bentley singing
Smashing bitches with me, I ain't had the liquor in me, ay
Gotta keep a piece beside me if they try to test me (I dare you)
I'd rather have it on me when they come arrest me
They say niggas never, ever learn they lessons
Nah, we just tryna ball to the last second
Dog, I'm just tryna hold it down for my residents
And they ask where you going, where you from, where you headed

Just like that nigga, ooh
Ah, just like that, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah-ah, ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah
Ah-ah, ah, ah-ah