

# Within

Azizi Gibson

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 prepared  
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 fall  
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