

Afford It

B. Lou

Yeah

2019 but ain't shit changing though

Yeah

Young nigga flexin' with the dough (slatt, slime)

And you know I keep that shit G tho' (100)

Only rock with niggas who want smoke

Pop up out the cut and wipe your nose (Pop up out the cut and wipe your nose
)

Run down on that nigga we gon' blow it (Boom, slatt)

I remember days, I couldn't afford it (B.Lou)

Now I'm rockin' Louis over Jordan

Niggas is rat informants

Goin' the hardest, max performance

Thankin' the Lord every night, every morning

Everytime I go in, I go hard like a porno

All about action when it's time to bubble 'em

Step on my brother, hell nah, he won't do it

That's on my son, on my life, I do it

Price on your head, we shopping medullas

Word around town, they say 'you the truest'

Living my life every day to the fullest

91 premium when it's time to fill up

Neck to the head and the body can hit em

I ain't gotta say it, they know I'm a real one

Ain't shit change, did you hear me, you feel me?

Fuck that lil'bitch, she didn't care bout my feelings

Remember all my life, when we do it I hit 'em

Fuck any nigga who talkin' 'bout business

Pay off the judges to free all my niggas

Think I'm a bitch, paid the quarter ideally

I stay with hitters, them niggas gorillas

Just like a waitress I'm serving these niggas

I'm in my zone never losing my rhythm

Who say I'm perfect who judging who nigga?

I wouldn't trade my life with you niggas

Down to the gang I'm stuck with you niggas

I been rolling, I been worried bout nothin' but my posse

All these people in my face because them cameras they watching

Lord forgive me for my sins, but best believe me he watching

Loyalty over love, give me that girl I got you

Green dot, bow, bitch, yeah you see me I spot you

I been fucking all these bitches they be like boy you popping

Two cribs, two coupes, a pair of AP watches

I can never trust a soul cause they ain't being honest

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And you know I keep that shit G tho' (100)

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Pop up out the cut and wipe your nose (Pop up out the cut and wipe your nose
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Run down on that nigga we gon' blow it (Boom, slatt)

I remember days, I couldn't afford it

Yeah I took that shit, yeah I stole it

Bitch I am self made don't need promotion
And watch these fuck niggas they not your homies
You pulled that hoe shit but I still love you
How you cross a nigga that would kill for you?
Can't even waste no time, don't feel for you
If we ain't talking money, ain't no deals working
Bitch, yeah you know that we balling
Balling Drew Bree's in New Orleans
Ball like I'm Jordan or Harden
You already know who the hardest
Look who done took it the farthest
Everyday I'm feeling nauseous
Loaded of cookies, I'm higher than a martian
Double R chilling when I'm in the starship

Coming through the sky, little Einstein
I'm missing my boys, I'm on tour with my boys
It really ain't making no noise, gentlemen open her doors
Look at my life too influence