"Yeah, I know people who would've had their family all wiped out They don't tell lies and, and rat That's, that's on page number one"

It's 4 AM (blessing on that bitch, hold up)

I'm somewhere out in Queens (Gotti)

(FOREVEROLLING) yeah

First forty-eight, first forty-eight
All that flexing on the 'Gram with your weapon in your hand
Thinking you the man, got your section in a jam
First forty-eight, first forty-eight
Yeah, first forty-eight
Taking pics of them packs and that bread in your safe
Got the feds on the way, that's what led to your case

They say that heavy is the head that wears a crown
Is it as heavy as is bread? It's been tough to move around
And they're plotting on my seat, last year I turned 'em down
All that short term thinking, I just raise another round
Making petty-ass moves, why you dig your own grave?
Tryna ride my way but me and you are not the same (not at all)
You're small-time, why you telling on yourself online? (Online)
Like you wanna end up in a box doing hard time (doing hard time)

Thank you for the push, the mass hits are all mine Set down to new Cali, he weighing line at carmines Every move you make is public I bet the feds love it, I'm a boss, you're a puppet (Yeah, you can't wait to boast, but really)

First forty-eight, first forty-eight
All that flexing on the 'Gram with your weapon in your hand
Thinking you the man, got your section in a jam
First forty-eight, first forty-eight
Yeah, first forty-eight
Taking pics of them packs and that bread in your safe
Got the feds on the way, that's what led to your case

You made yourself hot, and thought you were the shit Give everybody bags, to them you just a trick (just a trick) To me, you're just a lick, you showered me with gifts Just a backdoor, you thought that you were slick (that ain't it) I just play it dumb and let you burn your hand You're the trash man, yeah, them bags are all the same

You pulling up (pull up) looking like food
You work with everyone, your name is everywhere, it ain't cool
You're a middleman (middleman), you better watch how you move (watch how you
move)
Before you make the news, loose lips sink ships, I thought you knew the rule
s? (I thought you knew)
Make another poster looking like a fool, I'm old-

First forty-eight, first forty-eight
All that flexing on the 'Gram with your weapon in your hand
Thinking you the man, got your section in a jam

school (yeah, I swear to God, man)

First forty-eight, first forty-eight
Yeah, first forty-eight
Taking pics of them packs and that bread in your safe
Got the feds on the way, that's what led to your case (first forty-eight)