

Aye

I was down on my dick only needed one wish  
Aye told myself don't go back in that fits  
Cause be real that's the shit that keep us from these wrenches  
They do shit for the gram but act broke for these bitches  
Aye, I'm a man I take care of my children  
I do all this rap just to change how we living  
They don't know all the real that I come from the  
Trenches them ditches I swear em bitches is wicked  
A bitch nigga reach for my chain and we blitzing  
Aye yea I'm rich but still step in them Balenci's  
Remember them days used to dream bout Givenchy  
Was hitting them licks cause my pockets was empty  
Aye, me and T was sharing one piece of chicken  
Was so fucking broke couldn't even buy me a biscuit  
Couldn't clear out my throat cause the drink was 2.50  
Now I'm up every month swear I'm touching like 60

Aye bitch I'm active so please do not diss me  
Cause I'm quick to have niggas gone who talking missing  
I turnt up in a year now I'm running my city  
Be real ain't too many that's just fucking with me  
Glasses cover my eyes but I still see the pity  
They mad cause I'm up and they quit fucking with me  
Left they ass in dust you can tell cause they dingey  
And they broke how you sell weed but you skimping

Since I touched the bag every day I've been drinking  
Every function we in, they respecting is crippling  
If they don't we on go in the club we gon flip them  
I remember them days it was dubs in the kitchen  
I been moving too fast so it's lines that I'm sipping  
15 deep at my shows see a opp and then hit him  
Partna turned to a hoe tried to make me the villain  
Not tripping I'm standing on 10 and I'm with it  
Aye

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