

Cap Talk

Birdman

Super ears
D-Roc

This for my niggas who ain't here
I traveled some miles to see 'em
Shining like a chandelier
You ain't got to get close to see 'em
Niggas talking out they lip
I see 'em i'mma shoot above the rim
These niggas know what it is
Big drippin' the side of my Tims

I heard 'em say I was broke
What the fuck these niggas talking about?
These niggas know that that's cap talk
100 bands up inside a vault
Every time we speak it's that murder talk
For a fact all these niggas know what it's 'bout
And I know they ain't having the shit I'm 'bout
When we up with that choppa they draw the chalk

Been through it these niggas pussy
When it comes to this hair I'm a veteran rookie
When I see your lil homie they starring and looking
My hitters on go and that button I push it
Stick to the rapping my OG be cooking
Wanted a chance at the game and I took it
Up in jail every day I was hooking
Trial when I seen it I didn't over look it
I heard 'em say I was broke but these niggas know that that's a cap talk
Niggas bitches heart it when they talk
I was banging and slanging inside the north
Whole lot of money I made it all
They ain't from where I'm from can't compare to me
Up the cutta make him draw the choppa
I'mma stretch him he thinking 'bout tagging me
Real blood
I want walk in the club I ain't paid
I ain't giving shoutouts on my page
Thanking God for the shit that I made
This for my niggas that's up in the grave
Wanna give up I'mma do it for days
Fuck everybody want to stamp me
Concert jungle in the hood I played
Rich gang bird man a stamp me

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Big comma, big face
Chop 'em down we will the race
Buss it down then pop it off
Don't give a fuck if I catch a case
No cap, straight rap, in the trap, 100 racks
Been ballin' on dollar
Getting money that's facts
Chandeliers, marble floors
Move dope threw plenty wholes
Alligator, crocodile
Automatic calicole
Every nigga with me got money
Who the fuck said something?
All these rap shit ain't nothing, I done passed it down to my youngins

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