

The Pattern

Blade Brown

The plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was rapping
Tryna keep it low, ain't tryna fuck up the pattern
Hundred thousand, nigga, I just spent that in Hatton
Niggas talk this juggin' and I know that they cappin'
I said, the plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was rapping
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These niggas talk this juggin' and I know that they cappin'

The plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was on Instagram (He wouldn't)
It's bad enough these police in the hood got it in for man (It's mad)
Baitin' up the operation, yeah, that's an Insta-ban (You out)
Location settings, turn 'em off when you're linking man
Money, cash, cars, clothes, hoes, I'm a simple man
Supply the demand on the strip, that's a simple plan
A bad b dropping off the pants, she gon' sin for man (She will)
And if I aim this wap at your boat, it will sink a man
This the shit I gotta do to put the food on the table
I'm like, can I talk like this if I was signed to the label? (I don't know)
I got workers, they on standby, yeah they ready and able
Shooters on the books, and they gon' aim for your navel

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The plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was rapping (He wouldn't)
Probably have a heart attack, he see what I'm snapping
But my shit, it's too patterned, ain't no catchin' me lackin' (Too patterned)
If you see me with me, know he's gettin' it crackin'
I'm a jugg nigga, nigga, I just know about music (A jugg nigga)
Pluggy hit me off with 20, told me how long to move it?
Nigga's talkin' all this juggin', man I think they deluded (They lyin')
And if he saw my music video, he'd probably lose it
I think the plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was verified (He wouldn't)
If he heard Bags & Boxes 4, he'd be terrified (Gone)
Niggas talk all this burner talk, but they never ride (Liars)
Gotta be the chilliest cah I swear that I never lie

The plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was rapping
Tryna keep it low, ain't tryna fuck up the pattern (Fuck it up)
Hundred thousand, nigga, I just spent that in Hatton (I'm gone)
Niggas talk this juggin' and I know that they cappin'
I said, the plug wouldn't link me if he knew I was rapping
Tryna keep it low, ain't tryna fuck up the pattern
Hundred thousand, nigga, I just spent that in Hatton (Everything)
These niggas talk this juggin' and I know that they cappin'