

Napalm

Caskey

Ayy, never gon' bump R. Kelly
Love the city I'm from so much [?]
Lil bitch, still rockin' new Air Force 1s but I ain't like Nelly
Bandaid never stop what I'm seein'
I put the most work into all my bein' so now I can't chill

How I chill when I'm rich, lil bitch? I'm RIPin'
Y'all eyelids stuck, not me
My eyes on the money like the all eye seein'
I came back 'round, just spot a new backend
And I'm good where I'm at 'cause I tap in
Shoot a opp, act like nothin' happen
I ain't gon' cry when he die, Mike Jackson
Rappers ain't 'bout no action
Shoot 'em up quick, no caption
Online, fake flexin'
Rent a car with the rake Rolexes
Yeah, not me, I stay in the middle countin' all my blessings
Y'all switched up on the team, now we got no connection
And I ain't got no stress

Y'all broke, they stuck, stay to, myself
Here now, stay down, came up, droppin' like napalm
Yeah, I am not someone to hate on
Wishin' that I'ma go broke I'm sorry but that isn't nothin' to wait on

Skate on, okay, once I get on, I'ma stay on
Y'all argue 'bout nothin', not me
I just do what I want, I don't get my debate on
Tats on my neck and face
I'm just a wolf in sheep's skin
You keep on havin' more sadder days
Not me, I don't do the weekends
Hit the highway in the seven-twenty
Speed doesn't descend
You the one talkin' the most
But you don't want the smoke, guess you got a e-cig (okay)
My homies are rich, ain't no cheap friends
I ain't finna pretend
I come from the O, I'm shootin' the most
But you know I'm still playin' defense (still playin' defense)

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I'm feelin' like [?] daily
Fuck your bitch in the tub at the telly
Make her bring back Makaveli
I still bump R. Kelly

Big stepper, I be goin' dumb
Ignition, been pushin' start
Pull up and drop off a bomb
Osama bin Laden my wrongs, yeah, huh
Good green that I grow, hair Rogaine
Boatload of the green, that romaine
Chopper turn a nigga into lo mein
Leg shots way too low, mane
John Doe headshot, no name
Highway pimpin', fo' lanes
I get paid in fo' ways, add it up
Heard you the one, carry the two
And your gangsta never addin' up
Know that it's true, construction worker with a tool
MC with the hammer out
I'm tryna see what the [?] about
Premeditated like I planned it out
Big fire, can't fan it out (okay)
Pick him up like carryout (hey)

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They stuck, to, myself
Stay down, came up, napalm