

Laying Low

ChillinIT

I be layin' low
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I be layin' low, tryna double up my fee
All I really know's no love for the police
Trust me, all my bros still hustle in the streets
So you better know the go if you gon' fuck with me
Try and make it grow like the money on the tree
Brother got the O, then he cut it into three
I just got back home from my charges overseas
Now I'm back up on the road with the duffel of the weed
Brother, you know who I

Get in the taxi, mix the sesh with the baccy
And then I give her satisfaction like I'm Benny Benassi
I'm heavily active, I'm 'bout to go do ten for a cashie
So if you're tryna get the Cali then you better get at me
I got the packs, devour any man
I just took a Xan, 13 hours till I land
Nah, I ain't Drake, but the power's in my hand
This is God's plan, you couldn't understand, I'm the ma'fuckin', argh
Play your cards right like You-Gi-Oh!
It's not what you know, bruh, it's who you know
Shout to my dealer out in Spain
I don't even know his name, so fuck it, we call him Julio
Got this girl touchin' her toes
I'm fuckin' a ho, the bubble butt, we fuck her and go
No cuddlin' though, we tryna get the funds on the go
We ain't no ordinary people like we Bugzy Malone
If she wants a flight: business class
We don't check the price: business card
People wonder why they ain't blowin' up
'Cause they focused on the money and sluts and the business last
Cocaina got me ready to blow
The bag's rocky like Sylvester Stallone
So fuck tryna get the Gucci, that be stupid, I'll invest in a home
And keep my billy in the car 'cause I sesh on the go, like

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Will Smith on the rhythm, the way we switch blaze
Switchblade, cuttin' it up for six days
Six bottles of liquor and six thick babes
6.8 of the canny up where the crib stay
Impossible missions like I was Ving Rhames (Vring vring)
Versace, we rock a thick chain
Only rock with the women that like a big Range
Thicker than a Snicker, I super freak it like Rick James

I super freak it like Rick James, argh
I super freak it like Rick James