

How It Goes

Clavish

I'm cutting through the city with a thing on me
My Louis french but my Gucci that's from Italy
Trident on my back tryna get rid of me
More money than my opps, so none of them can belittle me
They only love you're popping but that's how it goes
When you're down, you're forgotten but that's how it goes
Niggas change like the weather but that's how it goes
And I won't ever switch sides, you know how that go

More time I'm on my own thing
My lawyer said I can make a mil' if I focus
I can turn nuttin into suttin
Bought Lauryn's car for 6 bills then I made 10 bags in that focus
Niggas think without chinging, get splashed in the moment
Now you're off road, you were just gassed for the moment
My top Off White, I got more drip than the ocean
Double C on my feet, my dawg came with the heat
Now I don't drop game, these VV's do the talking for me
See my old nitty, said he miss talking to me
Tell my dawg hit me, I can get you corners for cheap
Foreign car now a nigga hardly walk on the street

Oh this pack low, I'mma bag a zino when I'm home alone
You need help, it's 2021, yo don't phone my phone
This rap ting I'm tryna do numbers like Post Malone
If rap don't work, I need a new spot and a Vodafone

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Couple olders used to style me, now they wanna manage me
I'm Harvey Nichols, I got more sauce than a can of beans
I'm Santa Claus, you ain't been on no ride on Christmas Eve
She swallowed all my kids that's why I ain't got no kids to feed
Cutting through the south side might stop off at tickle me or true flavours
Rapping but still tryna put a nigga in newspapers
I'm too active but my PO thinks I'm too famous
You never know, them niggas say they beef my block but my blocks where they
never go
First time I held a pump it deffo weren't in Texaco
I can wear Christian Dior from head to toe

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