(La Musica de Harry Fraud)

Niggas don't want me to go off Yolo on us, got the blowoff Smokin' stress you had the blow up Now I'm gettin' head, watchin' Ozark Addicted to lean, I will po' up If you run up on me, its gon' go up Dirty niggas we had no bucks Now we travel the world, fuck the globe up It's hard to be sober Started with four and a baby, not talkin' no stroller We don't do no snitchin', I stay away from the witness That's why I don't talk to Jehovah I'm 'bout to bubble like powder and soda I got a problem, don't no how to control it Ran out of bullets, gotta reload it She looked at my chain, know she gotta be open He gotta be rollin', really came up in the trap Figured I'd get rich off this rap Let a bad bitch roll a blunt in the front and stick in the back Lost it, I'ma get it back Now when I get it I stash it I go to Texas, they treat a nigga like a Maverick Go to the Chi, they treat me like a Bull Still tryna eat, nigga, I'm full

## Go off

They want to see me go off
These niggas playin', go off
Maybe he can't go off
I get in my mode, go off
I got the code, go off
I got it sold, go off
These niggas old, go off

I just want to make it home, so I'ma take the chrome I'm go the longer route, don't want to make it known Said I'ma take the stronger route, don't want to fake with homes Been in wars, the only way to get out, we gotta take it on All my people leanin' right on me, they know my bread long Take advantage of it even though they know that's dead wrong Boy, I paid them cash, I ain't takin' bribes, hell nah Take a million pics, don't know who fed or not, my head on Suck a million dicks to all those niggas, shit my man's gone And the ones here already rich or already damn near on some shit My brudda always ridin' foreign, can't be on point for once he switched If a nigga ain't come 'round, he don't come 'round 'cause he bitch When I talk it's serious, that's what it is, still right by my ribs I could U-turn, got a chopper now, I'm still be right by my crib I ain't never told a fed and we never blow at kids I know how to run it up so much, I'll never know this end

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These niggas hoes, go off
That's my little soldier, go off
I thought I told you, go off
Don't let 'em hold you, go off
You doin' it right, go off
Only one life, go off
This might be your night, go off
I shine with a light, go off