

# A Lot At Stake

Dax

LexNour

I kneel, I pray, I stay away  
I won't change, and I ain't no fake  
If you ever cross me, better look both ways  
I got too much sauce and a lot at stake  
I'm ahead my space, way out your range  
I mute you lames and I talk big game  
If you ever cross me, better look both ways  
I got too much sauce and a lot at stake, yeah

Yeah, New York with my state of mind (State of mind)  
Every statue is at liberty to get declined (It's Dax)  
I break rules, every branch that I will defy  
Is governed by the thoughts that you heard through a grapevine  
Me and Siri switching lanes to my baselines  
Hangin' up on bitches, throwin' pussy for a FaceTime  
They say dawgs go to heaven, so these niggas out here  
Barkin' up a tree, I see 'em sniffin' like the canine  
Niggas claimin' that I don't spit hot shit  
I murder beats off top, that's off rip (Off rip)  
Six feet is the distance, your coffin  
Is buried in the place, I got crowds doin' moshpits, ah! (Woo)  
And I ain't never gettin' boxed  
In my three step drop, quarterbacks every option, ah!  
And this is not a TikTok trend  
Puttin' in work's the only time that I clock in  
Like Billie, I'm the bad guy  
I lash out on the trash they let pass by  
Then I go outside and start rappin'  
I bet everybody watchin', think a nigga throwing gang signs

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Yeah, look  
Well, it's the big bill countin', little bill stripper tippin'  
Bad bitch with a big plan, got a bigger vision  
No time for you, all my time's spent makin' decisions  
I'm the product and the dealer, on a mission for commission (Woo)  
If you ever cross me don't be callin' me  
People tryna make themselves look better with their apology  
Ain't got nothin' to do with me, diamonds still on two degrees  
Got rid of the leeches, all of a sudden I got jewelry  
'Cause all of a sudden I got my bread up, 'cause I got fed up  
They used to block me, now it's Versace like I'm Donatella  
And now my life is bomb as ever, sweet as Amaretto  
I'm hoppin' out and now the driver holdin' my umbrella  
'Cause it's a snowstorm now and I'ma make it rain (Woo)  
Mexicans gon' always find a way even if it ain't a way  
How you gonna try and cross me? You got a bum knee

Cross 'em over, back it up, I hit 'em with the fadeaway

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