

TT, I just blessed the fiends  
I don't need no press machine  
I'm seeing pound signs everytime I flick the water  
Got the best of B, thousands on a next machine  
Tryna run off on consignment, get you slaughtered  
Bankrolls, bank-bankrolls, hella VVS' on me  
Cali weed, promethazine and I keep a weapon on me  
Took her Dior, bought the store, she on me  
Flew her abroad, hit it raw, she on me

I know they want my soul  
That's why mummy said don't trust them  
Got no time for no hoes  
Just fuck them, don't love them  
My heart's in fully  
When it's beef, don't do part time  
Think I'm running out of luck  
It feels like I'm on my last life  
When everybody left  
Still had my brothers 'cause they stayed too  
They lying niggas, ain't true  
It's funny, I see straight through  
Bro eighteen, he got eighteen  
Judge just threw that book at him  
Fuck fame, got all this pain  
Don't feel the same when I look at him

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All the pain in my brother's eyes  
Take trips to the other side  
Baking off in them jail cells  
No sleep, had me up at night  
I'll ride with S 'til the end  
Put in work if he's wrong or right  
Wear different trainers with the skeng  
I'm prayin' suttin' gets dropped tonight  
Now we're finding out where he sleeps  
Slidin' out in them Jeeps  
I blew ten bags in a week  
Jad's playin' for keeps  
Amiri jeans, not Levi's  
All I wanted was my P's right  
Got light like street lights  
Sawed-off, it come knee high

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Youngest, richest nigga from my city  
Baby, don't ever mistake that  
Bought a brick of loose, baby  
Same day, I turn that straight crack  
All this love for bro  
If it's a bullet, bro, I'll take that  
I make thousands with bro  
And everyday he's still the same man  
I just poured some codeine, baby, I ain't listenin'  
I just popped a percy, mummy, these ain't vitamins  
Little nigga in the bando, he ain't listenin'  
Take that pack, I slap that nigga, then I'm gettin' rid of him

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