

New Dior

DigDat

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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