

Flashlight

Diplo

It was said I would end up dead working in the streets (Shut the fuck up)

Diamonds shining on my grill like a flashlight
If you watching me, you won't need to get your cash right
No, lil' boy, you're grown, you get caught, you get life
And if his guys catch you slippin', you get cut, you get sliced
High price to go viral for that Instagram
Car beam bullets take your life in an instant, man
Fifty rounds, Swiss cheese, mama whole residence
And you out here riding in the hood like the president
Need to repent 'cause you 'bouts to get dealt with
Little cousin got killed, and man, he felt it
Fifty guys, fifty guns, you gon' need some help quick
Not breaking bread with your brothers, very selfish (Yeah)

The game ain't the same, man, these streets ain't got no rules now
Head on a swivel, gotta watch the way you move around
Trustin' all these bitches, you done sent that ho your load
Now you face down on the floor, she done got your back-doored
Hope you learn, nigga, everything that glitters ain't gold

Keep it on you every day (Yes, sir) 'cause the game got switched (Uh-huh)
You can't go back where you stay 'cause the game got switched
OGs went to jail and the lames got rich
Somewhere along the way, man, the game got switched
Keep it on you every day 'cause the game got switched
You can't go back where you stay 'cause the game got switched
OGs went to jail and the lames got rich

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