

# 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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