

Segregation

Dutchavelli

(Yes, Chucks)

Look

Segregation, thirteen weeks (Pissed)

My neighbour doin' a protest, banging his door, won't let me sleep

Still got my TEC and my E-45 (Yeah), I ain't got my USB

I'ma charge this when I get to the wing

Hold up, gov's doin' AFC's (Wow)

I just chinged two youts now house block four

I'm on house block two with the G's

Know what you do on the one's and the two's

It's a no-go zone in the three's

Have you ever made paper off paper? (Ah)

Like, what do you mean?

My boy come through like twenty-five sheets (Yeah)

And it's all off a legal V (Racks)

Have you ever had to relocate 'cause the gov told you that you been too naughty?

Gotta refuse that direct order (No)

Told bro, "I'ma be back shortly" (Shortly)

Unit five, let's S Road bop

Know there's a yout that owes me guap

Soon as I get there, shit's on top (Bop)

One-way trip to the block (Yeah), yo

Segregation, thirteen weeks (Pissed)

My neighbour doin' a protest, banging his door, won't let me sleep (Won't let me sleep)

Still got my TEC and my E-45 (Yeah), I ain't got no USB

I'ma charge this when I get to the wing (Wait)

Hold up, gov's doin' AFC's

Gov's wanna ship me out (Out)

I gotta go to Highpoint, know there's a yout that I met in hideout (Yeah)

I finesse a for a TEC at knife point (Fuck him)

Neck, back and chest

When I shoot, don't aim for thyroid (No)

If he's riding voluntary like it's quarantine, then it can't be my boy

Watch how I get on that bus (Yeah)

Induction settings, soon as I get there, I buy a phone

First thing, find out how much they're sellin' (Woo)

I need kush for my cerebellum

Bang on the wall, I can smell that lemon

Told my man he should pattern an eighth

Thursday come, I'm gettin' a Z in (Woo)

Swing that phone out the window

Nighttime come, put the SIM in the bedding

Feds do a spin, no sweating

I still got a couple of cases pending (Yeah)

Induction is gettin' long

I'm tryna go unit three with my bredrin (Trust)

Heard there's an opp in education

Morning freeflow, you know that I'm steppin' (Yeah)

Check me (Dutch)

Segregation, thirteen weeks (Pissed)

My neighbour doin' a protest, banging his door, won't let me sleep (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
Still got my TEC and my E-45 (Yeah), I ain't got no USB
I'ma charge this when I get to the wing
Hold up, gov's doin' AFC's

Gov's wanna ship me out (Out)
I gotta go to Highpoint, know there's a yout that I met in hideout (Yeah)
I finesse a for a TEC at knife point (Ayy, chef that yout)
Neck, back and chest
When I shoot, don't aim for thyroid (No)
If he's riding voluntary like it's quarantine, then it can't be my boy (Yeah
)

Velli