

Situations

El Snappo

Huh
It's say to... uh
Huh, huh, huh
(J-J-J-J-JR)
Look, damn
Huh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Look, huh

It's safe to say that certain situations I put myself in, I shouldn't have did
Locked inside a max custody prison doin' a bid
The Judge could've gave me a dime for all the crimes that I commit
I'm on a scroll with that iron, nigga, I'm dyin' with my shit
We ain't the same, you ain't my kind, nigga, I'ma up this bitch and hit
Will I ever leave the streets alone and rap? It all depends
Graduated from the trap, ain't never gotta sell rocks again
Put that money in my hand, I'ma sign my signature with a pen

Uh-huh, uh-huh, graduated from the trap, ain't never gotta sell rocks again
Put that money in my hand, I'ma sign my signature with a pen
And I was locked up in Mississippi, I did time in the pen'
Will I ever leave the streets alone and rap? It all depends
And I ain't gotta follow a wave, I'm always settin' a trend
If you ain't runnin' up on pape', then don't fuckin' call me tw
in
I can see these niggas envy me through Cartier lens
I be dolo every time you see me 'cause I don't need a friend
I'm shiftin' with that iron, nigga, I'm dyin' with my shit
Got a lil' ho in Washington, she a fuckin' Redskin
It's safe to say that certain situations I shouldn't have been
They told me stay humble, but I'm too fuckin' arrogant

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