

## 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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