

Blueprint

Eli Sostre

Bitch, I'm on the way, I ain't gotta prove nothin'
For my kids, while we ridin' with Uz' gun
She tryna leave all the problems for new fun
In my sleep, I just clapped it like tooth
Me and you, give a fuck 'bout your boo
I got bidness to handle 'round two
I tell the teller to keep it, no, I do not need it, I like all my hunnids on
blue
Fuck the labels, I gave you the truth
How far can I take your bitch, I'm breakin' loose, no this ain't no Canada G
oose
Me, my brothers like Curry we shootin'
This the molly, can't fuck with the movement
I've been workin', the fuck you been doin'?
Got a Birkin the fuck she been screwin'?
She wanna bring that shit back, run that shit back
That's out the burrow, don't fuck with the past
I got a gun and a mask
Don't need to use it, my youngins'll blast
Talk about trap but they ain't finna trap
They fuck with Pirelli, can't fuck with the cap
Came from the block to that shit, caught a map
Got a bad little bitch, I just hit from the back

Yeah, yeah
She fell in love with the bounce
Don't fall in love with me now
I had to thug that shit out
I might just smoke on an ounce
Baby, what is you fussin' about?
I can't have no one stressin' me out
Fuck breakin' even, we rich now
Oh, I got me some reason to switch now
Say she wanna get high and get fucked down
I got you, bae
She want a brand new 'Cedes
I got you, baby
Man, that bitch so bad, she wanna have my baby
She wanna drive me wild, just don't drive me crazy
Baby, it's been a while, just wanna see you naked
Say she love to get high off that Cocaine 80's
She say she love to be mine, baby, I hope we make it

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