

(Lucci, how you feel? Yeah)
(FOREVEROLLING)
(Lucci, how you feel?)

Niggas wanna be like me, they can't even drop they nuts for real
Shit got bad for team, they never came through in the clutch for real
Niggas dropped that change on me, I really ain't give a fuck for real
Y'all niggas not tough for real, thuggin', it's a must I kill
I can quit today, but I don't think the game would love me still
I tried everything to ease my pain, I don't think nothin' real
Ridin' with somethin' that spit 7.62s like it's from Summerhill
I won't leave no trace, put on my mask and gloves before I drill

I can't lose, I made a deal
Signed and sealed, I'm made for real
Gamblin' with my life, still tryna get high, I heard they makin' pills
Signed a deal and really made my livin', water whippin', keep the blender
I'm the realest, most these niggas out here not that
Ain't no rules, we can't find you, we hittin' where your bitch shop at
My opps put they cap on for so long, turned to a top hat
Name one ain't been shot at, I'm really the big dog
Crack the window drivin', you'll get sick ridin' with that fentanyl
Sweatin', I'm havin' withdrawals, Lord, please take this pain from me
Wars be everything but free
Every time I came in town, I made sure somethin' get laid to sleep
Back then, on a dangerous street
Before I left the 'spital, made sure I got that pain back for me

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How you question me like I don't keep this shit in order?
You say it's love, then trap all day, but you ain't put nothin' on his lawyer
I'm enormous, money hoarder, known to get 'cross the border
Servin' water, drought made it eight a 'bow for us with no shortage
Out here, I'm like Jordan, all of us get a portion playin' for EST
They feel like I owe 'em, I'ma show 'em if they play with me
I can't show no fake love, barely speak, I heard he hatin' on me
Me and Jairmy bought a pint for cheap, we drink an eight a piece
I know ain't no savin' me, headshot, think 'bout takin' me
They only wan' fake beef on IG, tryna get some fame from me
Actors, they need Oscars, I'm the dada from Riata Street
I trust Boppa to raise my sons up proper the day I D-I-E

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