Tote 'em around like I'm suppose to, do what I told you Yeah, hey, praise God praise God I could, I could not complain now can't complain now, I got mon ey on my radar on my day one Finna get the squad payed up payed up, keep the team straight

Stay so one hundred I'm Franklin no I can't fake it
I can not fuck with these bankers they on some fake shit
I got my stripes like the Yankees running these bases
I ate that ass it was tasty gotta stay gracious
They love a boy put him on stages I gotta thank ya
Heard there some that come famous now they invasive
She love me back when I was nameless that be my real baby Don't
care how long she gon' take me I'm gonna make it

Keep the Team straight keep the team straight keep the team kee p the team straight keep the team straight that's all I know Keep the team straight keep the team straight keep the team kee p the team straight

New city tied up my laces I need my [?]
Work through the day and the night shift tired and anxious
Shout out to trip [?] he got the flavors
Keep a homie with the [?] back or my paper
The tighter the jeans the tighter the country I'm at over seas
The bigger the bag the more eagles to feed
Difference of dreaming and staying asleep
Weather he on cause he got on supreme, fuck do they teach
I don't see nothing do something unique
Baddie boys running round the streets

Been a while and never [?] a city I wronged Chinchilla yeah chinchilla my home Don't talk about it just be about it I'm gone

Keep the Team straight keep the team straight keep the team keep the team straight keep the team straight (that's all I know)

Keep the team straight

Keep the team keep the team straight