

## Probation

Felly

I'm on probation I can't smoke too much!  
Rollin through the streets almost sobered up  
7 am and they know whatsup  
We be on the rise they just waking up  
No I don't supply I just smoke it up  
You got the wrong guys you don't know bout us  
This shit be too smooth for me to take it all  
Are you gonna break or fall? Na I'd rather hit the stage with y'all

Bloaw, bloaw. Once I finish school I'll take you on a tour ow  
Ow started trying less and started getting more!  
And this ones for the nights spent on the floor  
Anything to move around this world  
It's that mista fel they all know me well  
Them subs be low as hell  
Everybody show love now  
We oklahoma bound  
Roll it up and blow that loud  
Feeling so strange they never own up to the shit that they say  
Do what I do what just to keep from my grave  
Sliding through the bus stops  
All bloodshot  
They be coming for my blood don't buss shots  
No no  
Down in montego bunnin right pon the dock  
We respect dem and dem respect us, oyyyyy!  
Said it's that indie promo  
That empty solo  
So cal as cholos  
I move bicoastal  
I cut that choke hold  
Doing better than I ever done  
Young fel be the medicine  
Finna get 6 figures for my stepson  
Tell em move to the left we the next ones  
It don't stop til the end come  
Tell get some get some, get  
Some cops be trying to arrest us, depress us  
We the the ones without the weapons, good heavens  
Rock the stage until the people gimme love like I don get none damn

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