

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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