

Squeeze (Freestyle)

Fivio Foreign

Yeah
(Ayo AA)

I was told if you fight, you swing first
I was told if you shoot, you squeeze first
Nigga, why would I give you a free verse
When it's fifteen-hundred for my t-shirt?
They remember me broke on the streets, hurt
That mean you better give me what I deserve
If I catch him, I'm makin' him bleed first
If I'm missin', I'm hittin' in reverse
And they always gon' tell me I'm movin' funny
If you wasn't my man, it'd be worse
Like, imagine I'd make you say, "Please" first
Like, imagine I'd laugh and say, "He's hurt"
Like, imagine I'm livin' and rappin' and talkin' and chattin'
And see him and fall back
When I met him in person, he's all cap
When he met me, I'm ready for combat
When I met her, she look like a baddie and move like a baddie
She thought she was all that
When I fuck, she ain't gettin' a call back
They be fallin' in love with my tall ass
If you owe me, you pay me in all cash
When I see him, it's gettin' me more mad
If we kill him, so don't get the bork ass
When I run in your crib, it's a door dash, huh

Huh, yeah, huh, look, huh, I been a mess
I hear them hatin' and talkin' and whisperin' and watchin'
And mumblin' under they breath
Huh, huh, yeah, look, hmm, yeah, they be obsessed
They keep on wonderin' how I keep winnin'
But they already know that I'm one of the best

He already know he gettin' one in his chest
He already know that it's none of me left
Them niggas say I can't do it, they count on me losin'
But they never come with a bet
Them niggas say they get money
They say they be workin', but they never thumb through a check
Boy when you come to me, come with respect
I'm not acceptin' nothin' less
Yeah, nigga, go put your money where your mouth is
Nigga, I put my money where my clout is
I put my gun where my spouse live
And I'm goin' dummy, every outfit
You either love me or leave me alone
Casamigo help me get in the zone
Niggas still trappin' and flippin' the phones
Niggas still clappin' and grippin' the chrome, huh

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