

Confidential Thoughts

Foolio

(Harry, ran it up)
(Ahaha, Stratic)

You preaching loyalty nigga I mean it (Preaching loyalty nigga I mean it)
Anything I rap I did it or seen it (Anything I rap I did it or seen it)
Huh, like Randy Orton, I'm fighting them demons (Like Randy Orton, I'm fighting demons)
Huh, ho's too sad, I'm boutta leak it (Boutta leak it, boutta leak it)
On bro they're mad about a feature (About a feature, damn)
Nip thought I was mad about a eater (About a eater lil' thot)
Told me be loyal to my people (To my people)
Then you broke my heart and cut it to pieces (Cut it to pieces, God damn)

Huh, better ride with your 5, go to prison again
You know you gon' cry, huh (You know you gon' cry)
'Til lil' bro dissed me, why you ain't tell him you told on sight, huh (You told on sight)
Got grade A aim when a Glock hit a nigga in his cartilage, eye (In his cartilage, eye)
You told me you love me, whole time I'm knowing that shit was a lie, uh (That shit was a lie)
Why nigga act like I owe him? 2014 man I ain't even know him (I ain't know him)
My lil' brother mad, he said I put 50, Loray, and Big Cho before him (Before him)
I still love him to death
When Rod K died, nigga you ain't even care (You ain't even care)
File on a play knife it felt
I'm keeping it real and real is real (Real is real)
Late-night slide in 4D, thinking, wondering, will he backdoor me? (Will he backdoor me?)
If I ain't with the 6 I'ma drill by myself 'cause I ain't got time for a Co-D
And when I was broke asked you to patch up for the studio that was the broke me, nigga that was the old me
Say you the realest you gotta be joking
Late-night talking to god wondering why my old friends' snakes
How you gon' do some for me turn around throw that shit in my face? (The fuck?)
And stop saying this boutta bitch
Remember that talk we had 'bout 8
I could've not thought about yo son my number one fan by the way (No cap)
You mad I'm finally winning you always told me I got the ticket (Damn)
You saw me happy as hell the whole time I knew you envy (Envy)
You say you been cold well make that shit right nigga it's yo decision (Yo decision)
For a bang man ridin' round with a 150
Shots (Shots) I just gotta brand new Glock (New Glock) sneak dissin' got the whole hood hot
Free slime, three thots and a car
You tryna make lil' bro beef tell 'em leave that shit in a street
On eight I ride with my heat
No nigga won't backdoor me no nigga won't cutthroat me
No nigga won't step on me (No cap)
I'm not no dumbass jit Suge Knight You mad you can't death row me
I'm in it to win it not lose I'm tired of playin' it cool and you paying them jits for all the videos dropping on yo YouTube

Nah nigga you not slick I'm knowin' all the tricks
Everybody say you was a snitch, thirty-four tryna be with jits
Think he mad, I got more money, think he mad I'm not no dummy
My niggas be stepping and stomping if it's up the nigga who want it?

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Anything I rap I did it or seen it (Anything I rap I did it or seen it)
Huh, like Randy Orton, I'm fighting them demons (Like Randy Orton, I'm fighting demons)
Them ho's too sad, I'm boutta leak it (Them ho's too sad, boutta leak it)
(Aha Stratic)
Niggas rappin' 'bout lil' Teekee
I was sad about lil' Teekee (I was sad about lil' Teekee)
My own cousin tried to creep me (My own cousin tried to creep me)
'Cause he was mad ain't want me eatin' (Ain't want me eatin')