

No Guidance

Foolio

Crashing out, all these niggas wonder I ain't trust nobody
I been MIA in foreign cars, I been stolo slidding
Momma said I'm out here living reckless, I don't got no guidance
On the pills, high as hell, fly as hell like a pilot
If we hit your block then I'm the shooter and lil Bang the driver
Known for the doing hits and doing tricks, they call me Top Conniver
Might just send a blitz to [?] but I'm roughest rider
My favorite opp got hit and he still alive, that boy a sole survivor
Got in another chase, fuck the jakes, I'm the best driver
It's all fun and games until your face on a headliner
Put your ass to sleep, this not a story, I'll bedtime you
Call of Duty, sneak up on your block, I need dead silence
Buying all these chains don't mean shit, I still feel the scars
Signed a record deal and I invested in all stolen cars
[?] Gotti hit my line, he said jit you a fucking star
Remember at the bottom had to kill my way to the top
The realest jit, I swear I can't feel shit inside my heart
I'm from the 6, my life on the line bout my fucking squad
I'm going crazy, sometimes I be scared just to pray to God
Shout out BOA was where in California we was doing fraud
Turn the block up, feed my killers and I treat all my niggas equal
What's the point of getting money if you can't even feed your people
[?] in that jam he went to singing like he Justin Bieber
I'm a cool ass young nigga but I ride with my fucking heater
More stripes than a fucking zebra
More death than the fucking reaper
She lying a Leo but her zodiac say she a Libra
Mariah that's my favorite eater
And [?] she so fucking evil
Pop up like it's Jeepers, say you love me but I don't believe you
My heart ain't in my chest and I'm crying tears of blood
Questioning why you round me, wonder can I buy your love
Fascinated with guns, I'm relatabe to the thugs
I love DayDay so much was mad when he robbed the plug
Eating every prescription, I'm overdoing the drugs
Shit be so aggravating, that lil hoe man she a bug
Brodie just shot a nigga, he showered bleach in the tub
In the venue I got my Glock, ain't no mugging me in this club
Free Cracka Jack that boy solid and niggas know how we rocking
I'm thinking 2015 Kendre had us eating molly
Michael was the truth, I wish he would have went to college
Respect that boy so much cause he's the one that gave me
Knowledge
On the block clutching rifles, ain't never had me a idol
I love with the percocets they ask me am I suicidal
I pray for all my friends and I'm killing all my rivals
Riding through the 6, I got ashes on the Bible
Stressing out, free my members, my heart cold like December
Used to go to every party and beat shit like instrumentals
Now we playing it smarter, we riding round presidential
This a brand new stolen car but I told her it's a rental
She's love me because it's stolen, she venting her mind open
I'm slidding round in the foreign, I still got stay focused
My auntie she still magic, I'm still getting that potion
Lil bro finna go to trial finna beat that shit with no lotion
Uh-huh, drugs drugs drugs got me rolling
Xanax, the percocets, overdosing

Blue 42 Omaha just caught the motion
Lamar do so much because he told me that I'm chosen

No cap
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