Sundown

Foolio

Ooh-ne-nun-ya
(Elite got that heat)
Can never lose like we made in he wind
(Mhm Static)
I just rolled these opps, I put their face in the wind
Yeah I got that FN and I bought my bae a twin

Niggas be pillow talking like bitches, but that hating shit don't matter
Before I let a nigga play with me, I be in a jail wearing shackles (Fax)
To the news, I'm a rapper (No cap), Real life I'ma smacker (Six)
Our opps some cappers, where your gun at? Nigga you a lacker

Where your funds at? Ain't getting no cheddar
Now I won't text niggas, get it after
Fuck nigga snakes, I can hear him ratting
Foolio swang the K, you know niggas coming after
Monkey nuts, chops came with a banana
Caught him up top, put him back together
Poured me a four up in my Fanta
They at North Pole, waiting on Santa

Twelve can't get me, hot speeding
Goose my diamonds wet, Fiji
Everybody say fuck me, the same people that need me
Love my bae, we so toxic, once we fell in love, we cheating
Bought my Perc's I need 'em, got a new jwett, I'm gleasing
Remember we were broke, performing local
O-V-E-R, that shit over, and folks see you, and on focus
I'll pop Xan X got me rollin'
F-U-C-K, S-O-B-E-R, I swear man, fuck being sober
Said I didn't fade away like COVID, we was masking up fo' COVID
We going long pass, feel like a hot boy
It's a touchdown, Kut Da Fan On
Rocking baguettes on my Cartier, shit buss down, baguette
Niggas run down (Niggas run down), before the sundown (Rrah, Sundown)
All you hear is "Grr, pop, pop" that's them gun sounds (That's them gun soun
ds)

Gun 'em down, I don't care where the sun is, y'all niggas gon' run 'em down
(Gon' run 'em down)
Got the drum ready and my AR, just give it a couple pumps (A couple pumps)
Way before I was rich, I still was giving ho's the run-around
We don't do no snitches, you can never speak on what you seen
They on the run, my heart was nerve-racking
I'm on the news, we up like every day
I slept by the front door, want to hear everything
Feds in the city kept doing investigating
We went from the sun to shining (Nerve-racking)
And Rico a Zoe can celebrate
Helicopters over my house like heavy rain
Fuck [?] that's a fair play
Yeah that's a friendly play, no it was never game
But I knew that when they thought that it was
Yeah when you elevate, that's when they levitate 'round you
But they wasn't there in the mud
Sorry I had to escape, I ain't gon' never wait
I'm doing better bae, pockets on heavyweight

Before you ever play, go check my resume
Before you ever play go check it, bitch

Yeah, young nigga [?]
You can't show me love, show me nothing
Yeah, got it out the mud, out the dungeons
Yeah, got it from the bottom like a dungeon
Yeah you know Hotboii, he coming (Mhm, Static)
He coming with all these drums, he got drummings
Coming with all these drums, he got drumming
I wanna catch amigo I be on that fuck shit
Yeah you know I pull up on that fuck shit
Yeah, ain't gon' take but I'm on that fuck shit
[?] in the park for what the fuck shit
Mess with me, I can't trust, I can't love bitch
I don't love, I love nothing
I'm gon' be going

(Mhm Stratic Beats)

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