Better Now

Fred The Godson

Capo, go...
I pray to the Lord, Rakim check out my melody (Peace God)
Talk tough where tough is what you better be (Wassup?)
I'm still handin' out smack just like I'm sellin' D (Facts)
I spit like her-on up in the 70s
Shit, I'm Nicky Barnes with the flow (Arrggh!)
You gotta block, you gotta bomb, you gon' blow (Arrggh!)
Uh, like Frank Lucas with the bars (Catch it)
Gun in the drop like I'm shootin' at the stars (Boom!)
Gotta be a man of your actions
Never take the stand on your faction (Never)
Runnin' through the back door I got the back end
Drug dealer car, so you know I got the black Benz (Woo!)
AMG or that 63 kitted (Go)
Name a V, I promise bitch we did it (Facts)
Hopped out and we was drip drip drippin' (Uh)
Might need a mop but they won't catch me slippin' (No)
Lookin' for the keys, the cars don't have ignitions (No)
Was dreamin 'bout the coke 'til I woke up in the kitchen (for real)
Shit, you ever woke up in the trap (Huh)
2 pumpers, 1 fiend smokin' up the crack? (Oh)

If you go, I won't forget now
But I hope that I don't let you down
I will carry your light 'til I'm in the ground (ah, right)
But I hope that I won't let you down, down down

(TBM, it's GORRRDO!)
Chop by the house, picture perfection
They cop by the crib like witness protection (Woo!)
Driver probation, whippin' a XM
Send me location, send you directions
Me, white girl and a pot, orgies, I know (Facts)
If it's 'bout guap, call me [?]
You could get shot for a G, I know
Put ya sons in ya wills like 4 Gaidos (Hahaha)
They in love with the coco (Coco), O.T. Genasis
Uncle told me "Nah no! ", he was OT Genesis
Streets of Rage cartridge, know I'm a nemesis
Drop the roof on a model
Seen sentences like I'm proof readin' a novel (Ah)
Free Hov, free Bloody Grip
[?] from a OJ, left the glove on the strip (Damn!)
Man wife gave him a snub for a gift (Uh huh)
Shooter from the Uber get you Lyft
Pistol whip ya face, boy, got him in the lip
Wasn't baseball, it was the bottom of the fifth (Woo!)
Front me the base, boy, got you on the flip (Flip)
TBM, we be on some shit (TBM)
Screw on the silencer, sound off (Shhh)
Fuck with my circle, I let a round off, God

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