Man I'm levelling up
I can't switch up or feel like I said it enough
My OG's taught me show love but never to trust
I help niggas out, they still moan it's never enough
I'm busy, still my she chick wants all of my time
Told her she's gon' have to wait, cos I'm all on my grind
Man I'm chasing after money and that's all of the time
How you think I blew 10 in the mall in Dubai?

It's Fredo, I'm young and bossy Them niggas love to copy We're bringing straps everywhere you won't get nothing from me You know I step steady, got a show I get ready Step out to my shows all them hoes wanna sex Freddie When I was back in jail I never used to get any Came home, bought a wet Bezzy now they get friendly Man I pray for my sins and I pay for my tings Gave little man a pack and said don't play with the ting My new straps full there's no space in the ting Bro's away on the wing, so I wait for the ring Last year I put all of my faith in some cling Now I feel like this music might blatantly win Man I'm heavy on these tracks and I'm spending all these racks My uncle wants P's but I know he'll spend it on some crack Are you feeling my pain? Used to sit in my cell like damn I'm needing a change Come home and go right back to dealing again

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The lifestyle's got your chick moist Them man are dead she wants the big boys Straps got a sick choice We the reason why them clicks join You can't talk about the kid, my ting rolls like Bitcoin They young OG, he's steady reppin' Stay heavy steppin' catch one tryna check him Clean hearted dude been reppin' from a yute Like FIFA trouble my circle it was shoot, no lies Hella birds tryna get at the kid, no hype Fuck dat there's hella birds in the crib, there's no time My jail bruddah said "K rap" I said timing, I'm grinding There's no way that I'm rhyming and just surviving I'm all for the peace but still bang mine All in the streets blud I'll bang mine These half-steppers, talking all that killing shit with gang signs Then in the dock ruining a mans life, it's sad times

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