

Never

Fredo

Yo I never switch up
They smile in my face, but it's never been love
They hating on Fred, but they've never been cunch
Best check yourself, before you wreck yourself
Going on my Instagram, you wanna stress yourself?
Them man there don't wanna see no young niggas popping
Nights in the cell, they had a young nigga rotting
Paper was low, so us young niggas robbing

All of these loubes in my room it's a wonderful problem
Mystro's home, that's my brother I got him
Hood niggas know, we done come up from shotting
Got foreigners in central and uckers in Tottenham
Turning halves into 1 with my darg from the jump
Broski shooting he told me, you just gotta ask and it's done
So play like computers, he's clarting his gun
And yeah
I been through stress in the past with my mum
I try pay her back in Prada and love
Close to the opps, but I'm far from the luck
When this money comes easy, it's harder to trust
When we was on pedal bikes shooting at them
I never knew nuttin bout music and pens
Or writing a rap
Thought I'd spend my life in the trap
Now my pinkies are diamond and that
Still keep the smoke, we're riding with that
My girl's in Chanel, styling and that
Ask round town, say we're shining and that
But they don't play games, cause we're violent and that
You beef me on YouTube, cyber attack
I'm really getting money, I ain't rising to that
Morning, days and night in the trap
Had me losing my mind, but I'm finding it back
You whip out your ting, we're flying it back
The phone line ring, we fly out the pack
My niggas are drippy, who's flyer than sav?
We whip it up quickly, you lie in your raps
When I was young I was sleeping on sofas
Looking at money I don't pree the olders
Now I go Fendi and speak to the owners
They text me as soon as the season is over
We keep a revolver
Diamonds crying, they needing a shoulder
Styling and grinding, I'm dealing a boulder
Flying Dubai, but I'm speeding a Rover
When I come back I'll be re'ing a soldier
She's sucking, I'm driving, needing a chauffeur
Fendi no laces, g on the sofa
Gloves no traces, peeling you over
Got bread so we're keeping a toaster
My man's a snake and I don't deal with cobras
I'm just living my life, till my niggas are nice
Ain't my fault that you did it and died
Late for a show, I was whipping a 9
You niggas are broke, you should give it a try
Look at your watch, it ain't giving no shine

These big fat rocks they be swimming in mine
I'm sinning for mine
I ran past them man sitting in line
I live by the rassclart finishing line
Free all my real g's sitting inside
When you come home, you're gonna see a difference in life

Real difference in life
Free all my day 1's in the can
Nuttin but love for you niggas
Soon home

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