

Quit Rapping

Fredo

I'll feel to quit rappin' if all these kids won't quit cappin'
All I hear is lie this and lie that, I'll buy this, I'll buy that, I'll ride
this, I'll ride that
Lambos in your vids, but real life, you ride cab (Cab)
Who they shot? They ain't like that (No)
I know your type, you're the type that only types bad (He's typin')
I'm the type to make them slide and get your guy wet (Pah, pah, pah, pah)
Get the white and let the nines go for nine rack (I'm like that)

Honestly I'm sure (Sure), I'm everything they wanna be and more
Block boy, won a lot of RiRi raw (I did it)
Twenty just landed, hope it ain't followed by the law
Nothin' changed since I was poor (Poor), I'm still borrowin' a score (Score)
Any time I'm at the gigs (Gigs), drop the hollows in a four (Four)
Nah, he didn't perform, but I keep a hollow at my tour
I've been keepin' this shit G (G), from I got into the door
In the G63, I ain't stoppin' for the law (No)
And none of us are grindin' fair
Get a pack, then put a nine in there
Now my tickets are cheaper than RyanAir (Hehehe)
She generous but when it comes to me, ain't trynna share (Share)
And I ain't trynna care (Care), it's 'cause my time is rare (Is rare)
Yeah, they know how we're steppin' on road
Can't get in with the smoke, then I'm reschedulin' shows (Go and reschedule
that show)
You're livin' with your girl, beggin' for dough
Only time I'm beggin' girls is when I beg them to go
So—

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Little boys tryna fuck with me on Instagram
Tell them boys that they're lucky I'm a businessman (Lucky), lucky I'm the w
inner man (Lucky), lucky I'm the dinner man
Pull up on me wrong, hit the bruck and go to spin a bang
Aimin' for your head (Head), play with me, it's stress (Stress)
My new chain cost a house, should've came within a dress
And a garden
My name's Marvin, but I ain't starvin'
In a game full of real clowns, but I ain't laughin'
You ain't like that (Ayy, ayy)
First-class flights, so nigga just lies right back (Back, back)
And sleeps the whole fuckin' flight, call that a five grand nap
Yeah, the real's back to save you from all my man's crap and cap, really wav
ier
My soldiers run a strip, now you can say I'm lazier (Lazier)
Kanye might be mad, but the yay I got's crazier
Sorry, ladies, I can't trust, that's why I ain't savin' you
All I can be is your best ex-man, Xavier

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