

Top G

Fredo

I've been lookin' at my life, look at everythin' I done (Done)
Look at everythin' I lost to go get everythin' I want (Want)
Yeah, they said I got five years then they said I got fat
But I'm home now, the only thing fat's the bread that I stack (Facts)
I'm what these fuck boys are tryin' to be, that's why they lyin' on me (They
're lyin' on me)
You were seekin' validation, I was buyin' the key
I ain't askin' no one to give my flowers
I don't want any flowers, my flowers die in a week
While these diamonds are forever, she wants us to last forever
Still decidin' if I let her while I'm writin' her a letter (Letter)
Every time they try and take me out, I seem to prevail
They wanna leave me in jail, still, I find peace in a cell
Now, I'm lookin' at my life thinkin' it's crazy how I ball
I put four paintings on the wall and paid like eighty for them all
They'll take a bullet in real life before they take me for a fool
Let this life get to my head, I had mistaken it for corn
Now, I feel naked with no tools, like I feel naked with no jewels
Sometimes, man, I feel like I can't take it anymore
My heart's already broken, so nobody can break it anymore
I broke through the rap door, but I'm still breakin' all these laws
You won't find a guy like me 'cause they don't make 'em anymore (Make 'em an
ymore)
Just got another opp clapped up, we gave him his applause
You know how my shooters get when it started rainin' and it poured (Poured)
Wanna keep grindin' till there's nothin' I ain't able to afford (Nothin')

I swear, I feel like Andrew Tate
Lock me up and slam the gate
Watchin' what I plan to say only 'cause they plan to hate
Ten watches, like I'm Tate
Big foreign's, like I'm Tate
Say what I want, like Tate
Couldn't if I tried to hate
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I'm goin' crazy on these beats
We're goin' crazy in the streets
You ain't makin' any P's, that's why she's lazy in the sheets
I get you laid up in the sheets and couple paigons, my receipts
Talkin' blazed up in the seats for what they pay me for a feat'
Now, it's like every three months, my jeweller's makin' me a piece
I used to buy my chains and get my chains all taken by police
The last time they try and take my chains, I stained us some receipts
Can't decipher what I'm makin' from these beats to what I make up in the str
eets
We make them sit down
We make 'em retreat while I'm sittin' down in Mercedes pickin' out the suede
's for the seats
So many of my niggas sittin' down in cages for heats
I try and tell them, "Slow down", it's like a race to defeat

But when it comes to watch faces, I ain't racist, my G
White faces, chocolate faces, more mixed races than me (Me)
You want me on the stage? Then you should know my face isn't cheap
And it's likely I came with the heat, just in case it was peak

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