

# Trash

Fredo

The game's cool, but I just hate the way  
I got them hatin' on me in a major way  
Don't hate the player, hate the game  
I came for pay, a lot of rappers really came to play  
I made my bae get on her knees like she came to pray  
Board jets with them paper planes  
Addin' extra weight to 'caine  
It go straight through the middle of the bricks, they mix like alkaline  
No stripper, but I make it rain  
Been focused from my days with them razorblades  
My niggas fell asleep, you know I stayed awake  
And I promise this, my niggas really ride, so I ain't gotta diss  
If Melo gets up close, I bet my life that he ain't gonna miss  
Got two big chains on, that's double platinum like my song with MIST  
But I think I had more gold on my wrist than songs I did  
And I drop sticks on niggas, remember when I used to borrow sticks  
I drop bricks on niggas, remember when I used to borrow bricks  
Them niggas hatin' 'cah we're rated and they're just funny in the street  
The way they say my name for clout, I should get some money off their stream  
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Tell me if I'm only rappin' how I'm buyin' shit with cash  
I get violent real quickly, don't get violent if I have  
My diamonds shinin' with no flash  
You see us ridin' with the mash  
My young killers delete niggas and you won't find them in the trash

I've been movin' forward, I've been progressin', them boys are movin' back  
And I've been droppin' gooney straps, around here, it's booby trap  
But these days, I'm sellin' Jordans quicker than I'm movin' crack  
But still got crack, go hit my niggas up if you wan't scooby snacks  
Ask the man them how I used to serve and go on movin' traps  
Pull up on me, I cook it right in front of you, like food and vebs  
You could never be a boss (never), 'cause it's so hard to OG (so hard)  
They feel they got the right talk a man, when they hardly know me  
I got so much on my mind and my yards like I hardly go sleep  
But I got so many yards and watches, I could start my own street  
And every watch that I rock, you boys hardly ever seen  
Want fifty for the chocolate factory and Charlie's never been

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They hear my songs and take a closer look  
My life's mad, could've wrote a book, but instead I wrote a hook  
Same time, I'm out there gettin' coca cooked  
Still tryna stop smokin' and stop shottin' to be a better man  
But then I stop tryin' 'cause I realise that I never can  
This jeans and jacket seven grand  
I used to live, but never planned  
My niggas need a helpin' hand, you know I'm here to help you, fam'  
But on tour, I'm a selfish man  
Three girls in my bedroom and it's only me  
Tonight, fam', I'm what you call a lonely G

I wonder why Billie didn't take the nine every time I go to sleep  
I wonder why it's controlin' me every time that I roll the weed  
I wonder why Delma risked it over P's and let his homie bleed  
I wonder why out of everyone out here, the Lord had chosen me  
But I don't take it lightly  
You need it and I got it, I just do it like I'm makin' Nike  
All I see is niggas out here tryna make it like me  
Guns that came from pikeys and naked lighties  
And them diamonds watches and diamond chains that make them like me

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