

Longevity

G Herbo

Uh, yeah

Yeah

Lately, you know what I've been feeling like?

I've been feeling like

You niggas can't fuck with me or can't nobody fuck with me

And only I can fuck with me, and I can't even fuck with me

Let's go, uh

Sparkin' up the L (Uh), throwin' up L's (L's)

Screamin', "Fuck jail" (Fuck), my life too upscale (Uh-uh)

We was bustin' bales, we had to touch a bunch of scales

Before 12 come, we gon' let off a hundred shells

When shit was lit on a strip, couldn't put no blicks in a dip

Better keep that bitch on your hip, on that whip, dump clip 'til it flip

Used to bend on corners and blitz before every fold that I sip

If you paranoid, better zip it, don't speak that shit on a hit

I was still on Kingston and Essex, went up a ticket, been rich

I was tryna put on my dog, then I found out that he a snitch

Switched my number, don't call my phone, book a flight to be all alone

Still on papers, but I ride with my pipe 'case I'm followed home

Pray I'm blessed nonetheless, hope I manifest only longevity

Drive the coupe and drop the roof, the weather in the seventies

I ain't sayin' be scared of me, but please don't step ahead of me (Don't do it)

Can't do the wooden casket, I keep a metal felony

If you talkin' dividends, I'm here to listen definitely (What up?)

Only came to collect riches, I control my destiny

I'm that nigga, never let no bitches get the best of me (Not ever)

Only thing I chase is cash and it might be the death of me (Uh)

When I gave away my last, wasn't nobody there for me

Left lane fast, duffel bag on the left of me

Rolls-Royce back seat, fuck around and fall asleep

I could roll around the peace 'cause we held court right on the street

I do shows and I ain't deep 'cause niggas hoes, them niggas sweet

In Miami for a week, walk out the suite right on the beach (Huh)

And make sure the team eat, you know I practice what I preach (Niggas)

I got Rollies, I got Pateks, got APs, a few of each

I get paid for my shows, I get paid for my features

On some mental health shit, I still get paid when I speak

On some mental health shit 'cause any day, I might tweak

They kept tryin' to knock me down, but I stayed on my feet

And I still stay discreet 'cause ain't know honor amongst thieves

Made 'em fall 'round September, had his blood all on the leaves

I don't wanna play the hood no more with thugs, I wanna leave

Ain't enough for me to go up sellin' drugs, I want a B (A B)

In a trap, seventeen, I touch C, D, and E (Uh)

One of my brothers in a bing, just seen me on BET

Dropped out of everything and I ain't get no GED

Took myself off EBT, the crib look like a B&B

Fine bitch get on her knees, need T-O-P to be with me (Swerv)

Started textin' me 'bout cheese, I put my shit on DND

Feelin' like I'm in the league, I ball like I'm on TNT

Ballin' like LeBron James, I ball like chemotherapy

My whole life a movie scene, I think I'm Quentin Tarant'

More leather fits and gold chains than Rakim and Eric B

Told the squad I'm tryna kill 'em, I don't wanna let these niggas breathe

I make paper in my sleep, but I don't never go to sleep