

Kilos

GAWNE

No, no, no, no, no
And I don't think you really wanna know
No, you don't know nothing, no, no
This what it took for me to get to here, to get to here
I had to

Clyde and Bonnie, riding
Shotty in the front
I been hustling since I was with my cousin in the cut
He was moving bricks, used to drive to Elgin in the truck
Put a kilo in the trunk
Tell my momma that she must be smelling skunk
Lotta shit that you don't know about all this
What you know about 6 figure medical bills, when you're only 15 years old, f
uck living
There was no hope, used to pray to lord for forgiveness
What it took to run my business, that ain't none of your business
I had no money
Nike's on my feet, but bout as dirty as some pigeons
So I went and filled pages, with widgets I tried to rap
Only fans that I had were the ones on the ceiling (one)
I admit it, I admit it, I ain't really been the same since my uncle went to
prison
I admit its been a minute since I've spoken with god
It ain't easy to keep the faith when they say you're born a sinner

I don't do this for the clout
I just do this so my Mama keeps the house with a couple bands down
20 or 1, 2
Government handouts
Money with torn food
Until the situation improved
Now I'm cool

No, no, no, no, no
And I don't think you really wanna know
No, you don't know nothing, no, no
This what it took for me to get to here (yeah), to get to here (ok)
I had to

Bitch, I had to get it out the sticks (out the sticks)
Serve some sex up on the M but not on fifth (not on fifth)
From the East, the g's, they write this from the 6ix (I'm on 6ix, nigga)
Know I'm bitchin' so you better get your bitch, nigga (Get your bitch, nigga
)
I had to get it from down beneath
I had to go hard, my niggas been sound asleep
Oh, you look down on me?
Fuck them niggas, I hope they drown asleep (Rah)
I had the mud, bitch, I had to stand in it
Know that God never keeps a plan limit
They didn't let us see so we ran in it
And I put hands on you so you gon' abandon me? (Oh)
So what the fuck you doing? We were out here in the trenches
Niggas say they get no wife but they ain't bitching with extensions (Oh, no)
Oh, I sense a tension
I don't trust these niggas attention

Just extended all my clips and now Glizzy got extensions (Prr, prr)
Bitch, I ain't got no patience for no ho shit (Uh, uh)
If you're a type of nigga, bitch, I'm not your average Joe (Average Joe)
I go hunting for a snake, I cut the head off of a cobra (Ssssss)
I go faster like the ghetto, it's the bullet when it snows (Ah)
You pussy nigga (Uh uh, yeah)

No, no, no, no, no
And I don't think you really wanna know
No, you don't know nothing, no, no
This what it took for me to get to here, to get to here
I had to