

Levels

Glokk40Spaz

Hm, and that problem good gotta been Woah to get him gone
This tech level, nigga
Tryna be real, nigga
Nigga be two faced I can't fuck with him
My partner wit' the other one, I might just have to bust it
I let the 762 ,[?], call it stuffin'
I had the shotgun in the hill with Lil Velly and Stuffy
Partner be dead, nigga, by tomorrow, nigga I ain't bluffin'
Playing with Big L, they in trouble
I miss Kyra, huh, I miss BJ
I miss Sumo, huh, I put him on replay
I think about Jew Glizzy everyday, .25 to the face
I tell you go pop a nigga, say OK
I let the stick out, it feel like a Jack O'Lantern when I'm walking out with
my K

I'm claiming BabyLife, shit like a brotherhood
Huh, your boyfriend hurt your feelings, I'm the one that's tryna make you fu
ckin' feel good
Me and King 30 on the Eastside, posted in the real hood
Huh, Draco got the fuckin' wood
Caught my opp lackin' stomp him like a bug
She ask if I love her, do the shoulder shrug
Had five bands in my pocket, all dubs
Police took my damn money, got locked up
[?], washed up
Glock 30 on me, nigga don't go knuckle up
Take an opp on that ride, nigga buckle up
He don't got no pride, can't be one of us
[?], everything that I could've took back, but I won't
Bitch, don't take me for no damn joke
Tryna get rich, tired of using stale soap
We gon' stack up the hunnids 'til we can't no more
We gon' stack up the fifties, cut the ho let go
Oh, you tryna fuck? Baby oh let's go
Skrt off with the keys, ain't talkin' piano

And don't play with my sisters, they not goin' broke
Me and Kilo everyday after school, trap in the Bando
I told you I'm cool, I don't want no hope
Take me for a fool, bitch this ain't no joke
I know that I'm lost, [?]
I don't follow no rule, cus I feel that I'm woke
Tryna hang with the gang know we gon' cut that rope
And lil Sumo he locked up, I'm in my deadlocs
I'm too player, stop that player hatin'
Baby come suck the dick and get that taste
He tryna get her before me, just before he shoot his shot, we take his lady
We can just Netflix and chill, bit', I don't go on dates
I don't want triss right now, bit', I'm straight
I let the thot bit' hit his phone, she the fuckin' bait
I want live the gangster life, but still see heaven gates
Put the dick on the Glock, I feel like Kevin Gates
Put the dick on the Glock, [?]
You keep doing the Instagram flexin' nigga, let's just make sum' shake
We can spend time, but you gotta wait
I never dropped a damn dime, that's on everything (on God)

(I ain't never dropped a damn dime, nigga that's on gang)
(I ain't never dropped a damn dime, nigga that's on gang)