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Headie One

Feds tryna lock me away
But I ripped 20 tray
Heard that shit there turned me cuckoo
All of my niggas get paid
It's that same shit, different day
And none of them say nothin' new
Got these two bitches in train
Runnin' we call that shit "choo choo"
On the estate, all my real niggas get suwu
They say they're preyin' on H
The same way I'm preyin' on you too
The way I finesse on this case
My niggas think I do juju

That gyal give wrist she a badders
Her bredrin a peng one too
When they come Nizz I'ma give that to Bradderz
I was on the wing like Hazard
Rambos, flikkys, daggers
.44 fill up with mashers
Them Woodgreen yutes are just dashers
Tell an opp boy "better have manners"
Ridin' in voluntary jail
Home, but your name been tarnished
Talk 'bout rappers, drillers and trappers
Then you'd better hashtag Starrish
Can't wait 'till this crop gets harvest
.44 lift him in the air like a harness
Talk 'bout ridin' on Farm
I bet them niggas get carsick
OFBK, that's nonsense
Get shot or stabbed, you've got options
Niggas really know I'm a problem
I cheffed down how many man and go sleep at night
It don't play on my conscience
Got a bruckback like Conscience
Been babies like Johnson
Feds had me locked down like Bronson
Thameside, Astra, Jim free-flow everywhere I posted
Out on the visits
Even when I knew I got ghosted
Sittin' on the table, waitin' hopin' paigons made an appearance
Would've got crackin', jump out and smack him
Right in front of his parents
In jail I was rockin' nonstop
A lambo's poppin' on stop
All of them outside charges
All of them losses on block
[?] been orderin' tuna, you know what I got in my sock
Really do the ting live in the streets
How many times you got shot on my block?

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The dots old and dirty, I couldn't conceal it
I've been showin' off cleavage
My breasts dem lookin' all perky
From long time I've been workin'
Two trap phones on the table
From long time I've been tworkin'
You can't tell me 'bout lurkin'
Me and RV done all these rise like Merlins
Opps don't want to see me in person
.125 or German
I told bro "start reversin'"
Cah you would've really got grabbed by the skeng
If we didn't rip down Sperlin
That's 60 on the backroad swervin'
All of this light in the room, like I didn't close my curtains
007 get bussed out the press, turn any man [?] into Sherman
Broad day bootin, like Dorothy I don't mean Perkins
Caught one of these AMs not once cah I say that I smoke, mad ting certi
So the opps ain't learnin'
From when I wake up in the AM, I gotta think money first thing
Same shit, different day, I'm earnin' and earnin'
Feds tryna lock me away, I ripped 20 tray and just sit down and pray

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