

## Interlude: 100 Bottles

### Headie One

Swerving through the traffic, that's left, right  
Say you're gang, can you say that with your chest, right?  
You was fucking with the opps before you met, right?  
You gon' stab me in the back for the best price  
Out on the streets, sometimes how it gets like it  
And you gon' let the lifestyle excise you  
They say, you get out what you give, right?  
That's why it's hundred bottles and up, Rivo'

Swerving through the traffic, that's left, right  
Still gotta dodge this X5, oh  
All the times I've done the dirt on the next side  
Got nicked 'cause you jailhouse and read Bible  
I was told to say my prayers, it's so vital  
Ask my old friends why they wanna turn rival  
Young nigga, I'm just tryna live life  
We need a hundred bottles and up, Rivo'

They ain't chasin' all this paper 'till I'm set, ay  
Earned every inch of my respect, ay  
Keep it real, nuffin' more, nuffin' less, ay  
Know what it feel like to be betrayed by your friend  
I can't trust, no, I can't love, no  
They hear 'bout the cases I buss, they think I see uncle

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