

Chin Up, Chest Out

Heembezy

(Thank you, Parlay)

(Poly Bass Beat)

Don't speak on the gang, that's out
Took an L, chin up, chest out (Chest out)
I ain't never took a life, but I said, "Fuck it" (I said, "Fuck it")
If you want war, we'll bring the K's out
He only needed one shot, brodie, do your best now (Do your best)
We don't never keep score, we keep scorin' (Keep scorin')
I like to smoke and make money, bae, I'm borin' (Bae, I'm borin')
I can't wait to stash the blammy in the foreign
I ain't have to see the doctor just to go and get my check up (Yeah, aight)
Leave the bullet vest at home, I aim for neck up (Better leave it)
I don't trust, I think everything a set-up (Can't trust shit)
Niggas gon' go broke tryna catch up (Catch up)
You ain't gon' slide for your brother, nigga, smoke somethin' (Nigga, smoke somethin')
You can't ask me for a penny, you can't hold nothin' (Can't hold nothin')
And if they get me in that room, I don't know nothin' (I don't know)
The boys still got my phone, I don't want it back (I don't want it back)

Niggas thinkin' that they him and they ain't that (They ain't that)
Knocked that one nigga out his fitted and they ain't cap (That ain't cap)
You ain't never hit a gate with the Diors on (You ain't)
Niggas talkin' bout the shit they did in Warzone (Aight)
Still eatin' ramen noodles and DiGiornio (I still eat it)
It's a Buddha 'round my neck, that's for good luck (For good luck)
My shooters dressed in all black and they suited up (Like Obama)
I ain't never trust bitches, now I'm boo'd up

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