

Better Not Tell

HoodRich Pablo Juan

It's 'Blo, man
Hood!
Yeah

Four-door Aston Martin, V12
I'm mashing the gas in Chanel
Waiting on the bale in the mail
Trap hot, beating, breaking my scale
Got fishscale, jumped in the foreign, then I fish tail
Ooooh, I'm Ric Flair
Got a 40 on me, that's brick fare
With a Chinese-Jamaican, my bitch rare
I was serving on Candler by Big Bear
Whole thing, we ain't selling no nicks here
The projects I trap in, I used to live there
Trap rolling like a wheelchair
Cold hearted, nigga, rocking my clutch
Strap on me, nigga, truth or dare
Found me a plug, made a career
Santa Claus with a Audi reindeer

We selling bales, better not tell
Selling bales, better not tell
If I catch a case, you better not tell
My Candler Road trap house beating, clientele
We selling bales, better not tell
Selling bales, better not tell
Keep servin these J's, we do it well
Just pushing that weight, we don't need a scale
So your bitch, that's a secret, better not tell
Loudspeakers, better not tell
Turn your baby momma's house into a retail
My young niggas screaming, "Better not tell"
Catching them sales
You better not tell, you better not tell
Jugging them bales
You better not tell, you better not tell

I get it off on my feet, fuck the mail
The way I bust a bale, I don't need a scale
Might cook it in your trap and left it a smell
If you caught more than ten, you get them retail
I'm DrugRixh, I put the stamp on the seal
On the block, posted with the youngins and the steel
Sell it like fish filet, come get a meal
Trapping hard, I don't think about a deal
Fucking your bitch, better hope she don't tell
Dope hole nigga, fucked that bitch in the hotel
Come get it for the cheap, I got it wholesale
This shit got a hundred rounds in case a nigga tell
I'm creeping on you niggas, got them looking scared
Selling bales got a nigga ducking Feds
Streets swear I gotta duck and dodge your head
We pulling out choppers like shottas with no dreads
If you snitching, we gon' eat him like the bread
Better get your bitch, she
Made it out of trapping, opened up her legs

Wrap them, then stuff them in the bears, they look like Ted
I want the cash, ain't no shortage on the bread
Play with the gang, put that chopper to your head
Kick down your door and take it, nigga, fuck the Feds
MONEY POWER RESPECT, we just want the cash

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