

For Sure

Hooligan Hefs

They know how we rock, of course
So them guns are coming for sure
(Aye Colcci, thats wavy)

They know how we rock of course, (for sure)
No, no one can cut we sure, (for sure)
Still got my trust in the Lord, (for sure)
But them guns are coming for sure
And we trap, and trap some more (for sure)
I might mess up her contour, (for sure)
When its smoke, we stay outdoors (for sure)
So them girls are coming for sure

See less is more, but I'm far from average
Thats LV on my baggage
I ain't tryna save no girl for marriage
Back to the telly, do damage (do damage)
See, load that clip and do damage
On top of the beef we'll manage (mhm)
If you ask that side they'll say I'm havoc
To anyone else well-mannered (uh-huh)

On top of the league, can't kick up my feet
But I might fly to DXB
5-palm suite, its 40 degrees, I'm sipping on Daiquiris (okay)
You know how it be, before I post send that to my BSB
We brought a strip club to the BNB
We don't pay for that, they shaking for free

Don't split no bill, we paid in full
Got doctor money, ain't finish school
My neck is wet, you'd think I drill
Yeah we make plans, your mans' a mule
They know what it is, it's on my chain
Blood and sweat all the way for the gang
Never let a hoe get in between, unless its on a train

They know how we rock of course (for sure)
No, no one can cut we sure (for sure)
Still got my trust in the Lord (for sure)
But them guns are coming for sure (mhmm)
And we trap, and trap some more (for sure) (haha)
I might mess up her contour (for sure) (aye)
When its smoke, we stay outdoors (for sure)
So them girls are coming for sure (aye)

SKS put that at his head-top (bwah)
We got food like breadtops
Fuck up the game and we'll send that headshot
Come with a blue and you'll leave with a red-top (wooh)
Trust me, we run the city
If this was New York, I would be fifty
Talk about guns 'cause I got about 50
And I'll bring two if a gronk gets lippy (aye)
Opps kick-back in protection, that boy better cop them shots, and they all r
an to that one direction
Pussies still go do what they're told brah (word)

Don't talk drilling and don't talk paper
We seen your opp in a Corolla (what?)
We've clapped that dogs and slapped these gronks
Just tell me when they're gonna fold brah (wooh)

I've spent 10K times ten, in a day
And the sun was still in the sky (shine)
Hit jewellery shops with my brothers
Then jump in a Bentley to go catch all of my flights
Fresh cunt, sipping on champagne
Different cars for different nights
Put them in a box, no skype
Its Proper gang till the day I die (60 gang)

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