

# Know The Difference

Icewear Vezzo

(Damn, Bay G, this a hit)  
(Ayy, Celo, this shit crazy)

New car, new chain, new watch, new spot  
Nigga hating, new opp, new Glock, get shot  
Cold water, make it lock  
I went poor to make it out  
I stayed by the governor house  
I done found another route  
Like her, she don't run her mouth  
Plastic, but she still let me slut her out  
Money, I've been running through it  
I can't wait to run into him  
We gon' get on top of that  
On his head just like a hat  
I know niggas really rats  
Where you niggas really at?  
In the trenches giving back  
Doing donuts in the 'Cat  
Give my brodie them some racks  
In real life, I'm really that, I don't cap

Whenever I start the Aventador, it go in neutral, I bought a McLaren, it's s  
moother

Them niggas ain't bust shit they claim to be shooting  
My network ain't public, I know what I'm doing  
Came over perfect, I ruined her makeup  
I never bought her no Birkin or makeup  
I bought that shit 'cause I'm rich, dawg  
All of y'all on my dick, get off  
Whenever I start the Aventador, it go in neutral, I bought a McLaren, it's s  
moother  
Them niggas ain't bust shit they claim to be shooting  
My network ain't public, I know what I'm doing  
I'm really having, I don't show what I'm doing  
Never again will I show who I'm screwing  
I got a real bag, big tipper (Iced Up Records)  
I'm having real cash, that's the difference

Nigga must think I really trust new friends, never tell 'em my plans, never  
show 'em my hand  
Fuck I look like putting a ho over my bands? I'd turn in my self 'fore I tur  
n in my mans  
Yeah, really been through hell and back, hit the road, doubled back to bless  
the fam  
Crazy shit, niggas got they hands out, but never lent a helping hand  
Always been the same nigga, really living, never had to flex for fans  
Ask my hood, the only flexing that I ever really did was stretching bands  
Street nigga, fuck the law, catching cases just so we can catch a bag  
In LA, code talk, told the plug that I'm tryna catch a tan  
Bust my charm, gotta eat with my niggas  
Got too many snakes, niggas be in they feelings  
I don't like rats, gotta keep my distance  
Nigga can't be victim, so I keep my blicky  
Yeah, sold dope, sold crack  
Sold soap, sold rap  
Bought Bentleys, bought 'em back

Put the 6 on the map  
Nigga, I'm a c- yeah

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