

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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