

Rap Game

Icewear Vezzo

(Da Realest)
All my life, nigga
Made for this shit
Road runnin'
Yeah

When you hit the bricks, new whips and new bustdowns
Celebratin' like parades when it touch down
Learn to stretch new compressors for the cut down
It's love for the ones who came before us, now it's us now
Only up 'cause it's only us, shit, who else be winnin'?
Oh, that money made you change? Well, who helped you get it?
Gotta figure out your lane 'fore you help them niggas
They say you get it on your own, you a selfish nigga
Treat the Cullinan like a coupe Benz
Treat the Robins like my new friends
Forgiatos cost a loose ten
Stack before you fuck it up, buy a few cribs
Times change, shit, a hundred racks the new ten
I been thinkin' 'bout my nigga, though, on that road runnin'
They already told on him 'fore he sold somethin'
Said he got a load comin', let him hold somethin'
Fucked up, out on bond, spent the pros on it

Dope game like the rap game, rap game like the crack game
The streets hot, better stack change
We had dreams of bein' stars 'til the rats came
Niggas turn on they dogs for the rap fame
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Blue tips for the new fins
Shoot SIGs, clip the loose ends
Do it big, I got two kids
Buy the cameras for the cribs when we move in
Fuck a ticket, do it big if you doin'
Blue baguettey, bust a rope down
They got petty with them pills
Fillin' all that shit with fetty, that's how Loc died
Seen his daughter at the 'sptial, shit, we both cried
Thirty-round 45 big as your size
Thankin' God for them blessings, I had to prove 'em wrong
Seen a nigga with respect turned into a troll
Seen a rat get respect and they knew he told
Can't get no game from no rapper, I don't like doin' songs
Took a risk for this watch I got
Took a chance for this ice I rock
Make some bands, this Wocky drop
Don't hit the road with no L's, you might get stopped
Can't believe they droppin' bail, probably forgot

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