

# Underdogs

Icewear Vezzo

(Ooh, shit, that's a Danny G beat)

What

Mm

Comin' up, we had to choose, sold dope or go to school  
They make pussy niggas cool, swear they changin' up the rules  
The rap game's sweet, ballin' like we sellin' food  
Four hundred thousand on the jewels, it was holes in my shoes  
Send a bag to the city, move faster than a chop'  
Got Crip niggas out in Cali', bro was trappin' in the valley  
Move 6ixers on a Wraith, get the money, got it taxed  
Speedin' like I'm off a Addy, Forgiasos got him stackin'  
Niggas changin' on they guys, start tellin' to a trend  
How the fuck you look yourself up in the mirror as a man?  
Me and Red and Plants, count it up by every ten  
Showin' love get you whacked, everybody ain't your friend  
So I'ma run it up regardless, you countin' on no fame  
Your baby boy done got rich, but his mama got it made  
Got it out the mud, ninety thousand on the chain  
Nigga playin' on my top (Phew), put some dollars on your brain

Told 'em, "Hate it or love it," they hate that we thuggin'  
Got it out the mud, but you made it from nothin'  
The underdog's on top and we made it from hustlin'  
And we used to be strugglin', but you can't tell me nothin'  
Huh, hate it or love it, the underdog's on top  
And I might stuck, nigga, until my heart stop  
The trap MVP, rap niggas envy me  
And I ain't goin' nowhere, so you can get the note

I was makin' petty money on that corner, had to tour the road  
Know a real nigga who done died over joint and fours  
Met my first plug when my brother had to share the load  
Sold my ten before him, I need forty more, come cop somethin'  
A real watcher, I used to tell him when the cops comin'  
Until you do the shit they do, you can't knock nothin'  
Picked up the game from OGs on the block thuggin'  
I hang with killers and the dealers, you ain't drop nothin'  
And that's factual, get her a bestfriend, now she textin' me, "I'm mad at yo  
u"

Mike Amiri jeans, two of a hundred, these ain't casual  
I won so many games, after that, nigga, I had to lose  
Fuck a bitch friend 'cause I ain't like the bitch attitude  
Yeah, I'm different, safe to say I had a milli' before the ritual  
I play with cake, you play with that and we gon' kill you  
Fuck the estate, we really tryna buy the kitchen

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From the beginning to the end, losers lose, winners win

Made a plan, hundred racks in my pants  
Yeah, I turned my losses into wins  
Free my niggas in the pens, stood on ten, took that time to the chin  
  
(Ooh, shit, that's a Danny G beat)