

Hello Freestyle (Pt. 4)

IDK

250 miles from Houston
With my tour almost done now
A couple shows so-so
A couple shows sold out
But I can never give up on this path
And take the hoe route
The reason why before I took my deal
I had to hold out
Creative control
Look at my paperwork
And you will probably say it was goals
Could never walk inside your shoes
Because you traded your sole
Hold hold
You niggas switch sides
Like you traded your goals
You niggas halftime all the time
My hunnits's is old
This shit is an ode
My shit is Italia vogue
Or vogue Italia
However pronouncing it goes
But either way I'm a profit with clothes
Because my merch sell like Android
I use iMessage
But when I send it
I see green like Piccolo
That's a fact boy
Don't you get smacked boy
I'm from a county
Where counting your dough
Can have you counting sheep
Permanently like they infinity
So please don't act boy
I know niggas that be like
Lemme hold dat
Lemme hold dat
Lemme get that
And make that shit
Look like a hundred racks boy
All for the Instagram
That's how they get their insta fans
That means they fans
Until the instant we see their career go damn
Brrrrrrr what happened to that boy, like
Brrrrrrr I could get cold and be still that boy
Like a baby getting abducted
I might steal that boy
Fuck it niggas touching my money
I might kill that boy
I made a mil myself and I'm still myself
I made another mil and I'm still myself
And this for all the niggas trying to steal my wealth
We went to the label
And I got the deal myself
Niggas was managing
But getting money for nothing

Niggas living up on the gram
With no money but bluffing
Meanwhile I got my money
But fighting temptation like Ruffin
Watching my chicken start to thicken
Like I filled it with stuffing for real
My new target is a woman's mind
And thinking bout what she be thinking
Instead of that behind
You can learn a lot about the world from our women
But we too busy trying to promise the world to a women
When all we got is our bedrooms
I hope this gives your mind a little head room
To figure it out
I hope you dodging all the ones asking what the figures about
And dodge the thirsty ones that dip
Soon as they feeling a drought
But I'm a man so my thoughts are teeter totting with Tia's titties
But meanwhile
She just walk around showing them
Trying to prove a point
Like bitch who are you kidding
You think it's going to change reality
But is it really
In order for that to happen
A pornstar is going to have to stop the acting
And use their titties to make niggas cop the napkins
But that's like saying I got to stop the rapping
Cause from rapping I made a mil myself
I made a mil myself and I'm still myself
I made another mil and I'm still myself
I got the dough to cop a Richard Mill myself
But I'd rather cop me a house to go and build myself
Then bill myself
Cause I own my own shit
My family be asking for bread
But I never loan shit
I have no opponents
I'm having a moment
The reason why I'm always up at 6 in the morning
Cause I could never sleep
Like give me another beat
I'm just a PG nigga
That fuck around with DC niggas

(Mmmmm its no more beat)