

Cameras

Jay Critch

They tryna put my life in front the cameras
(Oh Lord, JestonMade another one)

I'm from the home of all the robbers and the scammers
Low key, they tryna put my life in front the cameras
Niggas hatin', askin' how I got my bands up
But I'm still winnin' and they still waitin' for an answer
Clean nigga, money dirty like my Phantom
Had to remix it, then that nigga threw a tantrum
Hood fave, I hit the booth and make an anthem
Came from hoppin' turnstiles to jumpin' out the Phantom

And I'm a standup nigga, I can't fuck with no randoms
Get yo bands up, my haters broke, I can't stand 'em
Still in the streets, bitch, I'm ballin like AND1
My money clean and that grip never jam up
But they try to put my life in front the cameras
They watchin' me, see a young nigga livin' glamorous
She toppin' me, I was off the drink, ain't have no stamina
Sloppily, she my favorite eater, I'm a fan of her
Came from poverty, used to take his pack and sell it wholesale
The racks on me, pockets heavy so I cop Dior belts
Then I moved into the mansion, remember I had no money for a hotel
All my niggas want is bands so if you ain't talking money, get the voice mai
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I left out, then came back to the hood with a check
They got no room to breathe 'cause my foot on they neck
Told her just eat me, I'm good on the sex
Ridin' 'round with my toolie, it's always on deck
Ay, I'm from the home of all the trappers and the plugs
And the robbers and shooters that'll clap you for a dub
Actin' like he the man but on his block, that boy a scrub
That's why I'm the hood fave 'cause in my hood, they show me love
I can't be one of y'all, you don't get bands in
Hop in the double R, I'm Danny Phantom
She threw it back, told me put her on camera
If she don't swallow, she don't got no manners

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