Riddle / Greece

Jay Critch

Hey
Hood fave'
(Laron)

Ayy (Ayy), I gotta keep it official (Keep it a hundred)
I make a way for my brother (Gang-gang, gang-gang)
I get to the money, I'm getting it with you (Getting it with you)
Tell the cameras they can't take pictures
I'm grindin' 'cause I need to play, face richer (Need to play, face richer)
Now I'm up, but I ain't that different (I ain't that different)
Hollow beams, so my aim got different (So my aim got different)

Ayy, and my diamonds is hittin' like missiles (Hittin' like missiles)
Swear I wanted this since I was little (Since I was little)
Tried to take in, bullets gon' riddle (Bullets gon' riddle)
Tried to take it, you swim with the fishes (With the fishes)
Better not be outside when we spinnin' through (While we spinnin' through)
You a goofy, I gotta get rid of you (Gotta get rid of you)
When there's drama, I'm always in the middle (In the middle)
Brodie told me like, "Keep that shit with you"
I'm like, "You ain't gotta tell me, I know streets cold like a igloo"
So it staying right with me, it's simple (Okay, it's simple)
When you get money, they start giving dirty looks
Where we gon' pop all they pimples (Boom)
They gon' cry when he gone, it's crazy, 'cause he the one that started the issue (He started the issue)
Ain't no lies in these songs, please do not think I just like instrumentals (Like, I recorded it)
Okay, gas, you can smell those fragrance
How the hell bro in the cell? I made it (How the hell?)
Diamonds dangling, like, L boy made it
Look on they face, you could tell they hate it (I can tell)
Double cup full of that red, I'm faded
Had to earn it, you could tell I waited (Hey)

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Tell the cameras they can't take pictures (Can't take pictures)
I'm grindin' 'cause I need to play, face richer (Need to play, face richer)
Now I'm up, but I ain't that different (I ain't that different)
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Plenty of times (Is that Laron?)
Plenty of times, hey
Ayy
Plenty of times
Plenty of times (Is that Laron?)
Plenty of times, hey

Ayy, I ain't chillin', I got bread on my mind
Feelin' like I'm way ahead of my time
I used to think that my others ones shined
I went on a mission, it's plenty of times
Plenty of times, I went on a mission, it's plenty of times (Plenty of times)
Plenty of times, I went on a mission, it's plenty of times (Plenty of times,

drip, drip)
Gas, I'm smoking, got my head in the sky
If you love me, then don't tell me a lie
Brodie hold a tag, lettin' it fly
Pull up and you dead when we arrive
Mr. Walking Tech, couldn't decide
'Fore I ran it up, had to survive
Niggas givin' up before they tried

He got lawyer money, he beat the trial
In my hood, them young niggas move wild (Move wild)
Get on, boy, you got too many fouls
Throw whatever, watch that money go, "Pow"
Pick the bag up like it's a child
We ain't cool, no, we ain't giving no smiles
Bankroll on me, now they actin' all proud
Count the paper like I'm goin' through fouls (When she call me, that bitch g
ettin' the dial)
Ayy, when she call me, that bitch gettin' the dial tone
Still gettin' grams in, Brodie trap off the iPhone (Drip, drip)
Millions, I need the M's in, that's the type of shit I'm on (Hey)
I quit the block, then I go fly to the hills with it
We had to change up the time zone
You know my niggas came out up the trenches
We on the block and we got full attendance
That nigga started with me, tryin' to end him
Money got long, so I don't see it ending
I had to sit back and watch her spend it (Bag on your head, had to watch 'em
spend shit)
She started buggin', so I had to end it
She not my bitch, she was more like friendship (Hey)
Smoking the Jada and I'm gettin' higher
Load up the clip, you know it's extended (Boom, boom)
Play with the gang and you playin' with fire
We wet 'em up, my shooter ain't bending (Hey)
Brodie get works up, like Beckham, he bend it (Oh, yeah)
Ain't got no wallet 'cause this shit ain't bending (Drip)
Niggas be foldin' and bitches be bendin'
We get the drop on his block and we gon' bend it (Bend it, hey)

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Plenty of times, I went on a mission, it's plenty of times (Drip, drip)
Gas, I'm smoking, got my head in the sky
If you love me, then don't tell me a lie
Brodie hold a tag, lettin' it fly (Yeah)
Pull up and you dead when we arrive
Mr. Walking Tech, couldn't decide
'Fore I ran it up, had to survive
Niggas givin' up before they tried (Tried, tried)

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