

Slauson

K Camp

Soon as you get money all these niggas say you changed
Niggas way back then say they want smoke, won't do a thing
Never said I was gangster but the F&N do got range
Not the nigga that I used to be, can't lie to you, shit changed
Throw on some rings, I throw on some flavors, them bitches be watchin
g
Get to the money, that's all I can do, but them haters be clocking
Look at my pockets, you see that they knotted, you know I'm a topic
Fuck on a baddie, she bouncing all on it, I call her hydraulics
Business is business, I do it all day just to make me a profit
Hating ass nigga, you goofy ass nigga, you know you should stop it
They took my grandma and they took my grandma I ain't got no option
The hundreds hit blue, R.I.P Nip, shout out to Slauson

I get the bag and won't fumble it
You know I'm done with that humble shit
I'm feeling blessed, I'm in the mode, you niggas calling it confident
Riding on 20, I'm blowing on sticky, I'm thinking about all my accom
pishments
You niggas flawed, know you ain't shit, I keep the sauce like a condi
ment
Talking the radar, I'm under it, they know that Kamp got the summer l
it
Rappers my kids, I be sonning it, roll me a blunt, drop another hit
The pain in my eyes won't leave, I swear that it's permanent
The demons I'm fighting ain't permanent, I swear to God that I'm fort
unate

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Shout out to Slauson, yeah, yeah, kush got me coughing
I lead the way, I set the trends, I do it often
Throw on some jewelry, yeah, yeah, these niggas scary
Niggas don't know though, I be moving dolo, I shoot like Missouri
Keep it a bean, you niggas ain't with me, you just stick around for t
he money
Buy her Celine and let her show off and now her lil' friend tryna hum
p
Back to the story, I'm back in my bag from good to great
Put in the time and I done seen niggas turn love to hate

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