

# No Convo

K-Trap

I got love for my bros no homo, lick suttin down for D that's normal  
Me and bro do 90 on the M-way, we're scatting it solo  
All of these 3.5s in the PM, bagged up looking like Rolos  
Now I got the buj pack looking like me, when I come out of jail it's bolo  
Did these pigs really give Zee 3, I've gotta go send this postal  
Got my young boys upsuh for a week, cah I love it when this count gets total  
led  
I been putting in work from old school, and I still gotta laugh with bro bro  
Ching man down on a Saturday and Sunday and still feel soulful  
These opps tryna get me down that's hopeful  
Olympic ting like a trophy, I rise it like Abz when he rise that MOBO  
This pack I gotta dice it today, can't dice it tomorrow  
This bad b didn't wanna know, now she wanna follow  
Opp boys think they start rapping, till I start pull up at Giggs no hollow  
Leave them man there all in sorrow  
45 big and packed like Solo  
These bells ain't little like Jojo, I got rambos twinning  
Truss I ain't inna no convo  
Truss I ain't inna no convo

No we ain't inna no convo, man just grab them things and go  
If you ever see me with it I'll slap it, I don't carry them things for show  
I can take that block off one up, or do it with bro they know  
From semi-pro to pro, my team's been scoring goals  
How much times did we grab those gloves and hoodie and boots and go play foo  
tie?  
Squeeze both hands in my latex, these gloves ain't woolly  
I ain't ever paused on a drill, he's thinking should he not or should he  
Me I just press and fill him, cah my heart's in fully

Me I just press and fill him, cah my heart's in fully  
Think you look fly in Bape, I'll burn that hoody  
Then burn my one too, I ain't tryna leave Trident clues  
Work that dot so simple, slap it and slide in 2  
Them man try ride and lose, stupid fools they ain't riding right  
Moretime the gang move like some hookers, they probably just ride all night  
Bro got the mop no JD bag, I don't think you can hide this pipe  
Sundown should've brought a sundown, opps them know what we're like at night  
Gotta chop this 9, cah you know what my Lyca's like  
Dirty coming in sandy and they're saying that they like the light  
Cook it myself, them man still buying rock  
Smile on my face when I'm sitting in the T, just looking at piles of soft  
Them man just rap no meaning, they just make childish songs  
I ain't gotta prove that there's waps on deck, cah the pigs done raids and t  
hey found a lot  
6 waps gone, I can't lie it's peak  
But we're still pulling up no messing, jump out kweff him 2 waps deep

No we ain't inna no convo, man just grab them things and go  
If you ever see me with it I'll slap it, I don't carry them things for show  
I can take that block off one up, or do it with bro they know  
From semi-pro to pro, my team's been scoring goals  
How much times did we grab those gloves and hoodie and boots and go play foo  
tie?  
Squeeze both hands in my latex, these gloves ain't woolly  
I ain't ever paused on a drill, he's thinking should he not or should he  
Me I just press and fill him, cah my heart's in fully

No we ain't inna no convo, man just grab them things and go  
I can take that block off one up, or do it with bro they know  
How many times did we grab those gloves and hoodie and boots and go play footie?  
I ain't ever paused on a drill, he's thinking should he not or should he  
Me I just press and fill him, cah my heart's in fully