

Shipping Costs

K-Trap

Quincy Tellem

Jump in the wagon, the Goose is with bro, we ain't takin' the risk, take it
with us to shows (Shows, shows)
Didn't think I'd make it five years ago, now I look at these diamonds, my wrist
is on rose (Rose, rose)
Kiddle Crescent like I'm starrin' in Blow
I package this shit, get myself on roads ('Self on the roads)
Used to do tours with all types of these drugs, now I'm tourin' the world 'c
ause I'm hear to record (Bah, bah, yeah, grrt-rah)

Gave them boys their dinner
Shared my plates with killers (Yeah)
I ain't here to fit in (Yeah)
I'm a stand-up guy, no kiddin' (Bah)
Hundred racks for Cali
Paid with BTC, no shippin' costs
Yeah, I'm still out dealin' (Dealin')
Hands-off, but still grippin' (Grrt)
This is the life I'm livin'
They labelled me a villain, so I fucked up the whole kitchen (Whip, whip, wh
ip, yeah)
Louis, still no fit-ins (Woo)
Every diamond hittin' (Woo)
In the pouch, this ting don't fit in (Grrt)

I ain't doin' nothin' to fit in (Nothin'), I got bigger problems
I just sourced these hollows (Hollows), hopin' they fit in
Get me the masks and the mittens (Baow)
You ain't ever got the green light on shippin', call off, wait 'til the bric
ks in (Bricks in)
I feel hot in this kitchen, but keep that window shut, I'm whippin'
Stuff fifteen then I pull back once (Grrt, bap)
Madman, bro tryna do it drunk, that's wavin' dro like me and Hunch
Hate when it's unexpected (Argh)
I gotta burn this Louis, I rather the Tech fit (Tech fit)
Walk through the entrance (Oh), I left man with exit (Wounds)
Look around, it's kwengers and brick boys (Drop, look)
Told my youngen, "After you bine him, download bine, that'll pay in Bitcoin"
(Bitcoin)
See me in live at shows, cool, she better be fearin' (Fearin')
Thing on me, I bring it on stage like Sheeran (Got it, grrt-rah)

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This money don't fit in the duffle (Cash)
I got the bam-bam like I'm Rubble (Oh)
Post on the ends, you can't touch me (No)
My glizzy's my bitch, we just cuddle (Rah)
These internet bruddas confused and they're still on the fence
Broker, I'm still in a Benz coupe
Zin (Skrrt), I'm still in the ends though (Skrrt), yeah (Skrrt)
I still got corn for donny (Got it)
Still gotta send my man with the shotty (Shotty)
Feel like Temz after I whack my man, I don't need no other body (No)
Matter of fact, I do
The gang tryna pack a few, it's true (Baow)
I'm with a brownin' one and the back is huge (Huge)
I'm tryna match her mood (Yes)
My outfit costs a brick of yay (Snow), no time to be sittin' (Nah)
On road like Insulate Britain (Brrt), all these cells I'm hittin' (Rrr)
My killy ain't got no chill, do it with his girl with him (Yeah, yeah)
Hit a civilian (Mm), it's a failed mission (Grrt-rah)

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