

GROUP HOME

Kankan

(Alto on this shit, fuck nigga)

Uh (Yeah, know you rockin' with Rada)

Uh, uh, uh

Tried to steal my swag, lil' nigga, that shit ain't gon' work out

I got the key, you mad every now, how shit could turn out

You know I keep me some meds, so a young nigga, know I can't burn out

You know I keep me some meds, you know, so I can't burn out

Skrtrt, can't see me, bye-bye

Hmm, can't be me, don't try

I show the real me, yeah, ain't hidin'

I got all green, but I ain't on a diet

Every day, countin' new money, yeah, like it's a cycle

I'm about to wear this money, I made this money just like I'm a psycho

Yeah, nigga, these real big stones

Insurance on me like GEICO, I keep one up in the dome

We'll put your ass up in the float, tell me what that boy on

Nigga, I just bought a new scope, yeah, I just bought new chrome

Yeah, I bought me a new fire, nigga

Yeah, you better not move wrong

Try to get in my way, you gon' die, nigga

So you better move along

I could wait here for me and me niggas

Yeah, we like the group home

Yeah, get hot enough, the trials, yeah, and the tribulations

I just copped a new spot and that bitch too spacious

And my pockets filled up with these knots, nigga, I been patient

Huh, I been waitin', it ain't nothin', nigga, yeah, I done waited

Yeah, try to go stab my back, nigga, know that's shitty, don't work out

Yeah, know a few niggas, yeah, they got whacked, couldn't close their mouths

Yeah, in the back of the 'Bach, nigga, I get fuckin' high like an owl