

Forbes List

Kevo Munev

(Red, that ho so fuckin' bumpin', bruh)
Haha, ha, you know
Yeah

Uh, why niggas falling out with the bros over these hoes, we'll never know (Know)
I bought a new shoes, I'm a smooth dude, I can rich ass on the ho (Rich ass on the ho)
I'm playin' no games 'bout the money, mane, I bring pain to your door (Bring pain to your door)
I spent 50k for these fuckin' chains, heart cold, nigga need a coat (Coat, coat)
I ain't goin', nah, stand up tall, right my wrong and it brings my flaws
All these niggas think they're big dog, be the first one talk, when the lost get called (Phew)

We from the 3, freestylin' G, fuck with it, D, he ain't break no law (He ain't break no law)
This ho a freak
Niggas be cuffin' these thotty ass hoes when their bands getting tossed
Sippin' it raw
I'm happy, plug be shipping it off from Cali'
Fuck what he rappin', that nigga cappin'
He ain't really got it, he ain't really have it, I know it
Fuckin' and war, tryna look good, so my name on the Forbes
Smokin' loud, tryna keep down the noise
You living with Mama still doing chores
Kevo can't back and forth with lil' boys, you dig?

Sam young nigga can't change for shit
We ain't give a fuck, we ain't have much, and nigga, we grew up dangerous (We grew up dangerous)
Diss, nigga, you know my name, the G
I don't know nobody who comin' like this
Just sit back and listen, and just watch me as I paint this picture (Mm-mm)
Through everything, I be right there wit' ya (Mm-mm)
Oh, Lord, oh, Lord-Lord (Mm-mm)
Through everything, I be right there wit' ya
Oh-woah, oh-woah-woah (Woah)
We ain't give up, we ain't have much, and nigga, we grew up dangerous (We grew up dangerous)
Knew I would make it, Mama had eight kids, she never played in the caner (On God)
Go and go what's yours, what you waiting for? (On God)
You the type, young nigga gon' pay for lunch (On God)
Gon' fuck for free, can't pay to fuck
Niggas ain't my kind, can't relate to us

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