

Sure Thing

King Los

Yea never gotta sweat that,
Your boy los says you never gotta sweat that
The crown ain't safe what's good I said the crown ain't safe yea
They sayin that I'm great, that ain't no debate
The crown ain't safe, worth the wait,
Hey, bout to do it boy, I'm bout to do it boy,
Crown ain't safe in the hood what's good

I'm climbin to the top why the fuck would I let go
Chillin in my hood with my number 5 retros
Untied, I ain't trippin off a thang
My '67 chevy paint drippin off the frame
Lames, prolly spot a nigga through the tint
Stick yo head in this window and get this to yo lips
Bitch, yea I'm out that bodymore, you see me with all the goons
Talkin bout you got them keys, watchu mean auto tune?
Drop that fuckin top on that vert man, fastlane,
Ballin through the A bumpin first name, last name
Scoop these groupie floozy's, cause they trendy and they swalla
From super sports to coupes and porches bentley and impalas
Get this uzzi to your coofi for your pennies and your power
Behind Coogi, Gucci, Loubi, Louis, Fendi or that Prada
Not a nigga in my reach dawg preach on
All white lambi but the insides black I call it Kreayshawn
And your girl want to get married to her idol
So I shoot it in her face like jason terry in the finals
How they gon stop a nigga when the wick of my bomb lit
The sick of my swag is the quick of my charm hit
Ya niggas is average stop spittin that nonsense
Your cds sound like when scotty pippin said that lebron shit
Every bar you on but wouldn't flip you an omlette
Every coment you hard but wouldn't point at a comet
In the sky, if it flew by, you guys, spew lies,
Just to get them oos, awes 2 sides
To every story I guess yours the wrong side
Long side of true, these niggas see you the wrong guy
Song cry, yea I spit it like I live it cause the g's listen
And you jus lie like live with the V missin
Shout out marty and cory a major part of my story
Bout to come home from the feds, so to God be the glory
All of these artists jus bore me so I'm bumpin Frank Ocean
Got lola shotgun with me we in that thang coastin
I ain't boastin but the crown ain't safe
I woulda never mentioned swag if these clowns ain't hate
I wouldn't talk about the pain if I could smile all day
Wish I could take a break and take my nephews out all day
Gary and Nadu I love you but this world ain't raps
So don't be chasin coochie, coochie thinkin girls ain't traps
You know, they see your dreams and they deter you with sex
So keep your branch in your pants, no time for birds in your nest
Be encouraged at best is somethin great in your soul
Never merge to the left continue straight on ya road

And we gon roll cause even when we broke we ballin
And even when we down we shine
Jus keep your faith and you in and God
Don't be afraid to spread your wings and fly

Even from the home of the white baby, I told them the crown is mine
So we gon do it simple and plain, your boy Los is a sure thing