

Jet

King Von

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Timmy Da HitMan)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

The jet just cleared now
I don't 'posed to be here, where I'm from, they kicked me down
You can't be deceitful, shoot you right between your eyes
I done seen some shit that got some bloodstain in my eyes
Met a couple niggas in the sandbox, made some ties
Put the vests in the light, put the Rollies in the sky
We was livin' a whole lie, thought gangsters made it out
T-Roy want word of mouth, true story, this not clout
Told my killers one way out

600 never doubt 'em, in the hood like a stout
Roll a Backwood full of opps, do a hit, then we out
Quarter milli' in the bank, did my thing, get my props
And lil' bro tryna bang, told him slang, fuck the opps
Lost four-o, I tried to dodge
City on fire like a carpet
Told my niggas silence while we mobbin'
This that hold your lighter for the stars
This that catchin' redrum with my Glock
This that movin' as one get us far
On a jet with Celine, I'm barkin'
Shit ain't what it seem when you all in

Jet just cleared now
I don't 'posed to be here, where I'm from, they kicked me down
You can't be deceitful, shoot you right between your eyes
I done seen some shit that got some bloodstain in my eyes
Met a couple niggas in the sandbox, made some ties
Put the vests in the light, put the Rollies in the sky
We was livin' a whole lie, thought gangsters made it out
T-Roy want word of mouth, true story, this not clout
Told my killers one way out

Bitch, I'm back down
I don't 'posed to be here, how the fuck did I get out?
You ain't see it comin', my own bitch counted me out
Had my knees on the ground, had my head to the clouds
Trust that man without no doubt
I'm in that bitch, I'm throwin' hands with the crowd
You wasn't answerin', I called the phone, I got the dial
Don't know who I'm talkin' about, bitch, that owl
Now, bitch, get down, nah, bitch, get out
Can't settle for shit, I'm steady thinkin' to myself, damn
I lost my best friend, can I have saved him if I was there? Damn
That was the worst feeling I ever felt
And I broke down to myself and I cried on them steps, yeah

The jet just cleared now
I don't 'posed to be here, where I'm from, they kicked me down
You can't be deceitful, shoot you right between your eyes
I done seen some shit that got some bloodstain in my eyes
Met a couple niggas in the sandbox, made some ties
Put the vests in the light, put the Rollies in the sky

We was livin' a whole lie, thought gangsters made it out
T-Roy want word of mouth, true story, this not clout
Told my killers one way out

Timmy Da HitMan