(No days off)

Aye, step off the block and I'm feelin' nice
True say I find her appealing, I took a U-turn just to pree that twice
In the wap till a G baptised
Step off the block and I'm feeling good
Now I got six trying to link me, it's fair to say that I overbooked
We do not show the crooks
Step on your block and the food ain't shit
Your car ain't shit, your crew ain't shit
All the little moves that you do ain't shit
Ya drips meedy and them shoes ain't it
Step on your block and your goons ain't shit
Closest range, swing that shit
All the stogies that you bill don't hit
Weakest piff, bin that shit

You already know what the brand is So overlooked, but they don't understand it But understand I'm a bandit I'm taking they lamb and I'm making a banquet All for the love of the mandem Know that closed hands never got no plate That's the reason we up all late WithV in the T doin' up gourmet But, but maybe, maybe I might rock the boat on my Jones like Davy I might catch a flight to the coast that made me The diamonds from Naija, the gold's from Haiti I'm in awe how they all fugazi And yet they all gazing at us Now 5-0 tryna look at us crazy 'Cause S went and came in a mask

Cah I come in that bally
Shank in my hand I don't need no Swamy
Linked up with Knucks my tug
Now the consumers happy
How did it end like that? Damn
What a performance mess
True, I tapped that poorly
Now I'm going back for revenge of the leg
Why they love talk on my team?
Why they love talk on my set?
2020 est
It was last year that you touched the ends
Insta's a sheg, see it real life and she hurt my head
And again and again, and again and again and again

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Look, she met the myth
2-2 talk, now she all in my brain, demon witch
You don't wanna judge that chick
Largest back but the movements stiff
Doors opened, I was pissed
Man, I wish I got stuck in that lift
Your girl said I work wonders
She breathe heavy when I rub that clit
Why she love teef my jumpers
You're not my wife, you're just a hit
Smash, dip
Then I go do it again
Bust my nut
Imma be gone by the count of 10

They ain't hoes if you count on them Only count on my accountant Run the amount, split it out then send Wanna get rowdy, allow me We really bring smoke to your house like blem But get love when we out of ends It's funny how the last trip ended The girls said splendid and wan' be friends I said "Cool" but it all depends You know say Knuckles is boujie She wanna be bredrins She wanna be roomies It's groovy, it's groovy Powers like Austin We watchin' the movie Shorty wanna do Lil Uzi Said "Choose me, all my friends are dead" Got high and I slide like toosie in the coochie then I went to bed

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(Like, I remember when I got given the verdict by the judge He was like boom, like, it's past the custody threshold, we're gonna have to send you to jail innit, 'cause of what the thing was)