

## Off Top (Freestyle)

Kodak Black

Yeah you know, Project Baby shit you know from the projects - growing up and  
shit  
Imma tell you about it

Imma put you on scene, how I feel to these streets  
Y'all know already but this for who never heard about me  
Listen here let me speak, ain't gotta practice just preach  
Just be quiet and fall back, everybody have a seat  
I still ride with my heat cos these niggas be plottin'  
Look both ways in the streets  
Mama told me be cautious  
I'm still wildin' a lil piece, going all out  
Tell me why me and all my niggas got to fall out

Why I see it all now, every time the day comes  
I'm fucking with who fuck with I  
I don't care I knew you since day one  
Niggas try to earn stripes, sit around and sneak diss  
Say I just won't get it right, say I'll never be shit  
Starve with my niggas and that's who I'm gon' eat with  
Same niggas doubt me, that's the same niggas I used to be with  
Still fuck with Lil Jackboy - We was jackin' jack boys  
Man shoutouts to Blackboy, DJ & JGreen Bih  
GA Boys a team but ain't not body really on no team shit  
Loyalty before royalty, seems like to them it don't mean shit  
Watch that money break my squad apart  
I need my team fixed

Couple of 'em still on the frontline with me on defence  
Miss my nigga Pooh Shaun, dang he was on that beef shit  
Head buster Jon Jon, nawn he ain't on that beef shit  
He just tryna stay calm, settle down and peace shit  
Twin he official, my nigga stay on that G shit  
Yeah I fuck with Lil Robber but man he on that weak shit  
But he from the hood so if you try him, you'll get your shit split  
Dang they need to free my nigga Fam and can you be quick?  
Even tho he hit my cousin for his Jesus piece shit

Me and Wally we gon' be like baby and Lil Weezy  
Me & Jackboy were cuffin on the licks and keeping secrets  
25 pass that back when Youngin had his teeth chipped  
Then I doubled that the same time he got his teeth fixed  
I ain't even done yet - this is just the prefix

God sending signs when I was blind I couldn't see shit  
Now they call it Kodak flavour flav on the damn clock  
I'm out here 24/7 I'm trying to take your top  
I ain't finna chill for a second I'm on a minute block  
Started with a nickle rock, now I need a wrist to watch  
Always got my pistol clocked, Rush hour  
Money and the power this Hublot  
Powerhouse call I pick up too like UNO

Now I'm on the lean, it make my move slow  
You too slow, took off to Pluto you puto  
Family asking me for dough, hope ain't I here wasting time  
Nah auntie, time is money - I won't waste a dime

And my fans be screaming now  
Damn boy I believe it now  
You look like you mean it now, you might start achieving now  
Big Ol' watch be blinging now  
Fake and catching feelings now  
Always looking like superstars in them foreign cars you be bringing out

Took a hit of my lyrics they so dope I got them feigning now  
They ain't like to see me ah, now they like to see me now  
Heated now so when I ride slow I drop my ceiling now  
Y'all done brung the demon out  
And I brought more demons with me  
Bitch ain't want to follow my Instagram but now she sleeping with me  
Nigga ain't got no time for pity  
Nigga I brung my sniper with me  
Nigga I brung that rifle with me  
Make me pause your life for a minute

Don't think you gon' be shinnin' with me  
Don't think you gon' be ridin' with me  
Had to grind to get it

Better go mind your business

I swear to God, play that shit  
Yeah record that shit I'm going in

The chosen one, the golden one  
The golden one, the chosen one