

Crown Vic Boys

Kur

I'm in a hoodie, the strings in back of the hoodie, it gotta be Rick
She gotta b drunk she hitting my phone, can I get her from sips
Can't say that I hit em all, but most of these broads, you know that I hit
They gon say I'm in the wrong and it's cuz of me while they ain't on the shi
p
Why they ain't at the shows, they ain't on the stage, they ain't in the pics
I don't got no passes, don't got no pics, you not on the list
I'm touching the masses, put on ya glasses, nigga I'm rich?
I'm touching the fabric, I'm in bottega, I'm having a fit
Niggas be dickriding other niggas to get lit, they gon ask for a pic
You better watch the words that come out ya lips, these niggas a trip
Know that it's light at the end of the tunnel, but I couldn't see where it w
ent
90 percent of the time, nobody gon rumble, you gonna get bent
90 percent of the time, I was keeping it humble, it ain't mean shit
They never notice and til I got focus and I had to get up my chips
Fuck that advice and fuck all the tips, if you never been where I been
First day of school, I'm bugging my man I'm asking can I hold his Tim's
Been on this shit, since niggas was crown Vic boys, and they had the rims
Still on this shit but I had loss some of my boys, like where is my friends
Feeling this shit and I'm bout to catch me a nod, I'm off them tens
Real as it gets, and I always stay on my job I'm gon get the win
Top of the morning, I'm saying my prayers, and I'm bout to go to the gym
Need to make sure that we all aware I'm him, a nigga a gem
I went through the garbage, nigga was starving, nigga was slim
And this was my callin, I started balling off of my pen
I'm back on drugs again, losing my love again
Losing the people I love again, won't ever hug again
Came in clutch, I stood on my two and they know that he ain't gon budge
Whole block know what I'm on, if nigga is drawing, I ain't gon run
Shit got boring, I don't wan do it, I feel like it ain't no fun
Feel like it ain't no point, I'm way too smart but playing it dumb
They all had a loaf, they ain't give a slice, they gave me the crumbs
Stripper she look like deja loaf, fuck it I gave her ones
Fuck it I gave my life, I gave my heart, I gave a ton
She told me order her wings, but she want the flats and not the drums
Gwanniie in doing my thing, the shit that I'm doing it never was done
It never was did, I'm right on my block, I'm right in the slums
She started chewing me like I was gum, doing this shit with her tongue
Taking this shit how it is, taking this shit how it come
Feel like you niggas is kids, feel like you niggas is chumps
These bitches in heat, we right at the Winston, she tryin hump
Courtseat right at the game and it's me and scame, we Danny the rumph
FaceTime she looking cutesy, I told her ok, I'll take you to lunch
She texting me, like aye booski, I need a dime for my store front
Gotta be pulling a stunt, gotta be losing her mind
Gotta think that I'ma much, she say she gon put the mouth to work, cause it
was that time of the month
Don't even know why I popped a perc, but nigga I'm rolling a blunt
Said that she bout to leave out for work and she gon get off at 1
I told her to hit me as soon as you get off, I got some shit I can get off
Alotta excs is janky promoters, they looking for kids to rip off
It was way too many niggas that hopped on my dick, I had told em to get off
You could see it in my eyes, I ain't telling lies, nigga I'ma tip off
They said never bite the hand that feed you, but look at my hand it's bite o
ff
Sorry the plans had changed, I went and got me and my man some chains

Know I'ma ahead of the game, and I made a vow that I'll never change
Tried to put smut on my name but that didn't work, man you niggas is lame
We never was bros, we never was kin, we never was gang
I thought we was friends, but that's how I felt and you ain't feel the same
I'm passing out umbrellas so you would never ever feel the rain
I was going through so much shit in my past, I couldn't explain
I couldn't picture now I can picture it, it's in a frame
Nigga I'm taking it in and I'm dishing it out, man it's all the same
Soon as they see that you winning, these niggas wan pause the game
You not in my league, dawg I need a statue, I'm in the hall of fame...