

Calculated Risk

Larry June

(La música de Harry Fraud)

Looking at the view from the crib, I got the chills
They wonder how I do all of this with no deal (deal)
Seen a lot of shit in my life, my lips sealed (sealed)
Get it now nigga, fuck how they feel (fuck how they feel)
Limited edition, mint condition when I'm sliding (when I'm sliding)
No diamonds in the watch but it cost thousands (thousands)
Fell off for a minute, came back grinding (grinding)
OG told me "Man it's all about timing" (forreal)
I'm a firm believer that it's all about knowledge (yeah)
Bounce out the Benz, sprinting Larry June designer (on me)
Mackin, ain't turning shit down but my collar
Never went to college but a nigga spit it like a scholar (damn)

(Ay ay ay, ay ay ay)

This my first time rapping on a Harry Fraud beat
Always wanted to though
Lemme holler at 'em, one time

Sitting in my kitchen and I'm thinking 'bout millions (millions)
It's no rules to this shit nigga, long as you getting it
I take calculated risk nonstop, I'm killing shit
I get better with time, my life is so magnificent
I hate doing interviews, I'd rather watch the whip (watch the w hip)
Eating Thai food with a bitch (bitch, bitch, bitch)
Since Jigga you ain't heard it like this (this)
Seven tapes back to back and all of 'em is him (him)
Real boss, only rapping what I live
Stay strong, even though it was times it got ill (ill)
Cold hearted, it was times I didn't feel (feel)
Now it's fingerprinted safes in the crib, let me live (let me live)

Ay ay ay, ay ay ay
Ay ay ay, ay ay ay
Man
Goddamn
Uh, yeah
Product of the dope game
Check
Ay ay ay
Numbers