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Yeah
Lead the money, CEO
We on CEO shit all 2021, son, you know what the fuck goin' on
This Capalot gang, holler at me
Go, go
Real killers be moving in silence, lil' nigga (In silence, lil' nigga), uh (
If you a rookie, then you ain't a shooter, you drivin', lil' nigga
If you got something we want, then we find it, lil' nigga (we find it, lil'
nigga)
Ain't no use in you hidin', lil' nigga
Nobody put cash in our hands, so we fight for it, nigga
Don't talk while I'm striving, lil' nigga (Uh-huh)
Took a minute to get to the bag (Took a minute)
Took a flight overseas where the bitches they bad
In this Wraith, I've been doin' the dash (Skrrt)
This bitch, she love me for my cash
I can't do that 'cause that's what I learned from my dad (I can't, my bad)
Most of these bitches by trash (Uh-huh)
I done made so much money from trust in the trap (I trust in the trap)
I know I can go back and go straight to the stash (Yeah)
Got niggas that still in the pen
They know they coming back 'cause I make them amends (For sure)
No, I don't go too many friends (Uh-uh)
Just me and my nina, I talk with a grin (Graah)
Sometimes I be fuckin' her friend
'Cause that Glock do her shit when I'm lettin' her rip (Uh-huh)
After school, wasn't doing no work (Uh-uh)
Took a trip to the block, I got taught how to whip (How to whip)
Now we can take trips, smoke zips
Ride 'Raris, no, this ain't a Lyft (This ain't a Lyft), uh
Niggas be makeshift, don't slip
They only want you for chips (For chips)
Know if we want it, we take shit (Take shit)
Wonder how I got loans and don't pay shit (How?)
Got some killers on call that won't say shit (Say shit)
They just pull to the scene and just spray shit (Come here)
But the public, they don't wanna see that (They don't wanna see that)
So I trap on the low (The low)
All of you internet gangsters just lookin' like y'all goin' broke
Y'all get caught 'cause y'all posting y'all poles (Stop it)
No cap, I'm just tellin' you shit that I know
If you street, keep that bitch on you though (Facts)
'Cause you never know
It's probably somebody plottin' on you, better settle the score
But you know we got slimey regardless (Regardless)
Some of them fake friends that switched, I won't let that shit make me heart
less (Shit make me heartless)
That's why I'll pull over, park it
Spray on an opp, leave his brains in the garbage
Dump out his guts, leave him starvin' like Marvin
Bitch, I'm on the G.O.A.T., on the surface I'm carvin'
Eazzyy got more than these people could bargain
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