

No Hook

Lil Eazzyy

(DJ on the beat so it's a banger) Uh, uh

I know I been gone for a minute
I'm tryna work on my image and most of these niggas won't get it
I'ma be me 'til the end of the day, but shit, they never listen
I gotta spit all the shit that I'm livin' 'cause some of y'all
think it's a gimmick, it's not
I started out, I was scrapin' the pot while I'm feedin' the block
Fresh outta school, comin' home to the trap and I used to go play
with those Semi's and Glock's
Unkie say if you gon' ride with a pistol, then make sure it's cocked
You don't know who be an opp
Niggas, they evny the ones who be gettin' that money, 'cause them
niggas ain't gettin' nothin'
I seen a nigga go ghost onn his brother 'cause it was his bitch
he was fuckin'
Niggas be fucked up, thick bitch, yeah, but she stuck up
Still finna get her to suck up
Still on the come up
Talk tough, bitch, you can run up
Glock 19 make 'em shut up, uh
Shit, I been the man with the plan
And niggas ain't really your friends
They wanna eat out yo' hand
When you start cuttin' them ties, you gon' turn to a man
It was a moment I realized, money is what is important
I had a dream what it feel like rockin' on top of the stage while
a nigga be touring
Got me a check and it feel like if you ain't gettin' no money,
then what are you doin'?
Got me a check, it's a green light, probably'll check me a ten,
boy, you know that we scoring
My numbers keep growin', I'ma keep flowin'
So many people be thinkin' they better than me, and I'm already
knowin'
Niggas be hatin' and shit
You need to go get a grip
I'ma go hit up the bank, I'ma DM some slips while you finna write
you a diss
I hope you ain't mad that a nigga out fuckin' yo' bitch
Brodie gave me the assist
One stop at the cleaners to get me a fifth, no you can't get you
a sip
Paranoid, got my stick in the Lyft
I fell in love with my blick

Cuddy told me that I'm rich
I gotta put down the glick
Every day a new day, better get to a strip
Better hustle for the paper, you should never call it quits, uh