

## Second Term

Lil Gotit

(Welcome to 1st Class)  
It's Wock, know what I'm saying?

Safe to say that I'm out the way  
We used to trap like a thousand days  
Flip it and count it a thousand ways  
Seeing through you like an x-ray  
Pull up out my check, big worm  
Watch him straight it like a perm  
Ninth grade, I was really popping  
But I dropped out second term

Yeah, I dropped out, got it all  
Like CB, got these hoes wall to wall  
.223 cleared out by my dawg  
You niggas be cheap rocking middle of the mall  
Back on E, Gotit riding down the East

Riding with a fifty and a drum on the seat  
Rocking Celine, baby, nothing 'bout me cheap  
Clear out some visine  
All cash got me shining  
Took the dreams out of Cali'  
[?] Blood out the belly  
Dropping points like I'm Kyrie  
Knowing I can pitch it down, don't remind me  
Living stress free where [?]

Safe to say that I'm out the way  
We used to trap like a thousand days  
Flip it and count it a thousand ways  
Seeing through you like an x-ray  
Pull up out my check, big worm  
Watch him straight it like a perm  
Ninth grade, I was really popping  
But I dropped out second term

Drop-top in a hotbox  
Got the cops out, I can't stop  
Real shooters like rastas eating pasta, can't stop us  
Her natural body, yeah, I like it on her  
Want her ass and titties so I put it on her  
Ride with blickies when I pull up on her  
Beat it down then I skeet off on her  
Took the city, everything coming  
These niggas clowns like Ronald McDonald  
Expensive vibes, expensive sounds only  
Ran up the money, ain't never been a runner  
Dressing shooters on the high end  
Wrist been on froze but I'm timed in  
March for the mob, I'm tied in  
Play what you weigh, taking all M's

Safe to say that I'm out the way  
We used to trap like a thousand days  
Flip it and count it a thousand ways  
Seeing through you like an x-ray

Pull up out my check, big worm  
Watch him straight it like a perm  
Ninth grade, I was really popping  
But I dropped out second term