

Fear of God

Lil Keed

Uh

Excuse me, miss, um

I was wondering, um, if you could point me to the safe spot, um

The mean is at

Never mind, I found it

I been there anyway, I been there

Keed talk to 'em

Told you the chains gon' come, I told you these hoes gon' come

We rockin' Palm Angel, told you the drip was gon' come

Yeah, flooded with these jewels

I taste her honey, Winnie Pooh

I spilled the syrup on my shirt

I'm tryna pour it in the juice (Let's go)

Yeah, her pussy baldhead, Caillou (Let's go)

Know if you ride for me (Yes)

Know I'ma ride for you

Fear of God on the shoes

And my pockets on Bible

And for these millions

I'll kill all rivals (Keed talk to 'em)

Baby, I can't buy you no ring (Never)

No, I won't tell you everything (Never)

Everything plain jane today (What?)

I rock the Rollie plain jane (Plain jane)

Yeah, my slime lit (Slime)

Yeah, ain't never stole nothin' (never stole nothin')

Yeah we got dicks on the Glock

Baby, no need for Trojans (Never)

Yeah (Let's go, let's go)

But I'll tell you 'bout that shit

Queen Elizabeth pearls on my bitch (Let's go)

No Giuseppe, I use as my kicks, fuck the rest

Yeah yeah, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Muso Kuso drip, ooh, ooh (Muso Kuso)

I don't know why these lil' bitty broke bitches be lyin' on me (Lil' bitty broke bitches)

Yeah, they mad 'cause I spend no time with them, I spend time on me (Spend time on me)

Watch what you say and watch what you do, 'cause I'll slime your OG (Slime, slime)

In Bali, smokin' on OG

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Girl, you know I'll tell you the truth, know I won't lie
And these niggas, they sour, they bitter, ain't talkin' no lime
Yeah, niggas want no smoke, niggas be hiding
Yeah, we slidin', these choppers leave your mama whining
Yeah, this Water by G chain full, need to drain it
Yeah, I got out the hood, to my partners' new life
Yeah, I did that, I ain't think 'bout it
Yeah, yeah, I call Gary Vee
Know he gon' give me advice 'bout it (Woo)
Shit, damn, in the hotbox, we got jammed
Yeah, we scrambled in that Lam', in that 'Ventador
Yeah, hit her on the balcony, uh
Yeah, then I'm passin' it, yeah
Yeah, fur on my Gucci slides, nigga, like a bear

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