

## Off Land

Lil Keed

Yeah, I just took a bitch off land  
All on that land, know what I'm saying?  
Tell 'em watch the A.P. dance  
Nah, I ain't nun' like your man  
I don't even know why she playing  
We stepping on shit like soldiers  
Got choppas like Afghanistan  
I've been trippin' in a Rolls-Royce, big one, a cullinan  
Yeah, I told her just do what you can, but don't ever do what you can't  
(Talk to 'em)

Been having sack like Santa  
Just popped the seal on a Wockhardt  
Then drop the shit in a Phantom  
Nah, I don't talk to these niggas  
These niggas be groupies, these niggas be fanned up  
Just left Allure with a freak  
And she don't even from Atlanta  
These niggas monkey see, monkey do  
So you know we keeping bananas  
Peel the top off like a can opener  
[?], I ain't gotta shoot shit, but still, I ain't even hand it over  
We on that bitch, she with a whole lotta vibes  
Tell me from [?], she said she tryna ride  
Put the Forgi' right on it, that motherfucker glide  
Seen some shit I could never speak on  
But you know this shit's just life  
Yeah, you know, I send her a rhyme before  
I'm guessing tonight that night  
I thought she was cappin', that motherfucker tight

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Fuck first night, met her off the 'gram  
Say she know how to suck dick in the lamb  
I can tell she wasn't lying, she was nervous  
These diamonds, they shining a lil' brighter in person  
I just been buying her favorites purses  
He just went and tatted her name in cursive  
Lost my dawg, couldn't hurt me worse  
I'ma make 'em pay, this pain and murder  
[?] so good I ain't even got a plan  
Get a nigga killed, off my face, they burn him  
Can't fuck with the gang, we ain't ever gon' spare 'em  
We'll make sure all these K get dirty  
Always make bond my first day in  
Had a M on the low when I first came in  
Took 24 hours, goin' 62 thousand

But you know I made that shit times ten  
I ain't holding on to that money, I spend  
I'm fucking on her but I'm diggin' her friend  
I'm with this bitch, her face a six  
But judging her ass, this bitch a ten  
Dope boy, I got fives and tens  
Solitaire rocks, my diamonds big  
Niggas getting wacked, don't try the kid  
Seen your bitch, know about the kid  
Don't be fooled by the fashion, just know that we ready for action  
We step in designer kicks  
All these hoes look [?]  
I just got the bitch giving top, by the way my diamonds hit  
All my stones are [?]  
All of my A.P. face can't tell what time it is, getting hoes in Paris  
Need at least two to lock in bitch, gotta bring one of her friends  
Bitch treat me like God, got her on her knees tryna wash away her sins  
Tryna catch me off guard that's gon' be hard, blue tips in my F.N.'s

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