

Congregation

Lil Tony Official

(Yeah)
(Breraow)
(C'mere)
(Ha-ha)
(Yeah)
(Yeah)

I ain't ya ordinary hustler, keep it silenced 'til the goal achieved
Front runner for my team, I do this for my family
Woke up thinkin' 'bout my daughter being stolen, got a lawyer
Ain't no help inside my corner, I'm gon' do it by my lonely

Neighborhood trauma turned the boy into a man
Had to lock in on my measure I couldn't ever show my hand
The type of shit I told [?] crowd dispersal on demand
PCF a congregation get you flipped on my command

I still smell the perfume on my wrong it's kind of hard not to succumb to it
Mind flow my mission and this system I'm gon' scrum to it
Crossed out by my lil' ones I ain't even trip I'm really numb to it
Gettin' so tired of turmoil I see peace and then I run to it

For real nigga you don't know how it feel
Ever took care of a bitch she switched up tried to get you killed?
How you ask for money, go behind my back and fuckin' steal?
With my comrade pillow {?} he must don't know that shit reveal
All this heartache in my body can't even heal this shit get real one day you
'll kneel
Made it out Kenny-ville
Shows in Quebec this shit surreal

Afluencer gettin' high with my chronie
Pape' come I'ma keep some on me
Money money money money
The bad bitches lovin' Lil Tony

Runnin' shit up I don't need no accomplice
Pray for directions I don't need a compass
Niggas among us bunk down can't even calm down so fuckin' high with a gun
I don't know 'bout no bird I fuck with nocap I really got gunners and gunner
s
I'm gettin' way too big got African hoes shakin' ass in Uganda

Push up scope out your enclosure
I ain't for no gang nigga fuck a poker
Yeah I heard that song I get that load and I'm gon' bump down on 'em
I still be havin' kill dreams the opp boy know about they six soil
Think the opps been pissin' on theyselves how they been gettin' soiled

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