

Sharks

Lil' Wayne

Snakes ain't always in the grass
Sharks ain't always in the water
Thieves ain't always in the night
God ain't always at the altar
I learned to live with one eye open
Takes gettin' bitten couple times to know that
Snakes ain't always in the grass (Yeah)
Sharks ain't always in the water (Uh-huh)

Snakes don't just slither
Sweet comes before bitter
Saints versus the sinners
I just roll with the winners
I just roll up my sleeves
Roll up my weed, roll up the windows
Everybody got hidden agendas
They got kids, not gettin' a gender
If niggas not chicken, they tender like
Chick-fil-A on a Christian Day
Watch Weezy walk on water
Turn the shark the the water to fish filet
Don't forget to pray, don't forget your bitch
Play pickleball with my dick today
Pockets heavy, I got bricks to lay
Tell 'em eat your heart out and lick the plate
Can't trust nobody
Where was everybody at when I was just nobody?
Just a menace to society
Pockets itchin' like psoriasis
Thieves in the night move cool like a breeze in the night
Fiends for the pipe, speed at the light and scream for the Christ, Lord
God ain't always at the altar, nigga
Cross your heart before departure, nigga
These bullets gon' catapult you, nigga
Put you in the ground, agriculture, nigga
Always stone like a sculpture, nigga
I'm never sober, I'm steppin' over every cobra
I ain't gon' hold ya, I Jelly Roll ya

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Sharks ain't always in the water (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Thieves ain't always in the night (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
God ain't always at the altar (Yeah, yeah)
I learned to live with one eye open
Takes gettin' bitten couple times to know that
Snakes ain't always in the grass (Woah, woah)
And sharks ain't always in the water (Ayy)

Guess I gotta move the needle since you didn't do it
Glock under pillow, on some mission two shit
Fuck a institution, I know what I'm doin'
Ten steps ahead, Sha'Carri how I'm movin'
Jesus had Judas, Ceasar had Brutus
Always someone plottin', gotta beat 'em to it
Key to do this shit is first you gotta do it
Then do it again and find another way to do it
Suck a dick and die, and eat shit

I'm goin' C4, I mean C6
Got a crash spot on some P shit
Got a stash spot where the seat lift
Get my hands dirty, keep a clean fit
Turn my ups and downs into ski trips
Rockin' ice woods on some D shit
Look, I'm everything you couldn't be, bitch
Jesus piece, stone crucifix
You goin' Bobby Brown, I'm a new addiction
And I'm gettin' off like the proof is missin'
And my worst trait is that I'm too forgivin'
'Cause I always listen when I shouldn't have listened
Even though y'all never made the city proud
You ain't never had your family down feelin' stuck
And you the one that had to stick it out
But like they bank accounts, it's all figured out
Miss my niggas so much, almost digged 'em out
All my exes miss me 'cause they missin' out
I'm finna pop my shit until I fizzle out
New enemies is old friends
Seen jealousy, envy from both ends
When I open up, it came with open hands
So you wonder why the fuck I'm closed in

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