

Tape

M1OnTheBeat

I don't know about tape, tryna tape it off
But the fans just wanna see my tape just drop
Say when I drop that, know I'm taking off
But what's with the mask? Just take it off
Way before rap though, my face was hot
Tryna find out who's paying what
Pull up on the block, who's saying what?
Mention my name for what?
Now he's tryna work out how much days he's got
I just hit stains a lot, niggas act brave for what?
Make me wanna go and push stains in tops
I just pushed weight and I gained a lot
Told him stack it and save his prof
Can't stop now, they ain't switching off
I don't know what these bitches on
Snitching one, that's another victim one
Yo what's my wardrobe on?
We're going on a glide, tell 'em all "Hold on"
But it's been so long
I don't think I'll ever have to switch the bits phone on
It's another Meeky one, cheeky one
I just stepped in with my Deozy on
But I miss my nig, nah it's been so long
I just think that it's shit how the time goes on
I got plenty of flows, this my violent one
Four man in a whip, tryna find someone
I just wanna get rich, put diamonds on
Free C-Lo, couldn't drive in one
Anytime we took chase, that's sirens gone
Buss case, touched base on a smiling one
But I ain't smiling now
Back of the bike, tryna find his house
Man get to piping down when the pipes come out
Don't make me start drilling on guys, brilliant VI's
Who's really outside?
I pray for things that money can't buy
Who's coming outside?
The only thing running out's time
Can't run outta rhymes, last of my kind
Pass me the mic, I'll be lasting for time
In fact let me write and master the lines
Sometimes I have to remind
Everyone's bad till they die
Are you catching my vibe? I don't actually mind
No point acting a lie but I'm good, I got cats on the line
Can't be a GOAT till you die
Can't be a GOAT till you're dead
Cah you still got time, don't let it go over your head
Little bro wanna rest but my dough gotta stretch
Got nicked with the B's, now I'm known to the feds
Face is hot and they know my address
I don't know where I'm going next
But I'm still on the roads with pebs
Now I'm in the stu, drop loads of gems
Chopping up, phoning tens
I was a loner then, now I got loads of friends
Only the fiends was phoning then

Anything I bought was stolen then
Only buy heat cheap when they go to pen
You ever got the feeling you weren't coming home again?