

1209

What it do, 30? (What it do, 30?)

One false move, you a goner  
We was maskin' up before corona  
Young nigga hangin' out the Bentley  
While I'm swinging 'round the corner  
Paper tag, this is not a loaner  
Drug dealer, this one for the owners  
This ain't for the leasers  
Tom Ford loafers, you could never tie my sneakers  
Put her on the block list, I'm like "Bye Felicia"  
I be on the island with a Spanish mamacita  
And shorty, she be wildin', it's no way that I'ma eat her  
Fuck her, I don't feed her, I just fuck her, I don't need her  
I'm like "We just tryna win shit", Glock, fourth gen shit  
Clear clip, extend shit, don't fear shit, we bend shit  
Two friends kissin' on the yacht, that's like a friendship  
New Benz, when we hit they block, we spinnin' they're shit  
We be ridin' bulletproof, 'cause we be really in shit  
He was ridin' bulletproof, we shot it 'til we flipped it  
Nigga, I was sturdy back when I was dirty  
Started with an ounce, had twenty million by the time I'm thirt  
y  
I was in and out, deep in that field where niggas die by thirty  
Hangin' with the killers playin' bye-bye-birdy, ya' dig?  
Condo in Tribeca, got my mom in Jersey  
I wish death on anything that threaten me or try to hurt me  
I was rich as fuck, ain't play my cell, I'm out here bright and  
early  
Workout with the lifers doin' a thousand burpees, you dig?  
Plain Jane, Richard, five-hundred-eighty Benz  
Shit expensive, gotta watch the way you shake my hand  
I make the Richie match the Virgil, I just changed the band  
They killed my daddy, I was five and I got made a man