

# Instagram Caption

Meekz

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It's goin' into an Instagram caption (Madness)  
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Hope you didn't think I'd panic  
I see ships sinkin', shits been Titanic  
I just think gigantic, ginormous  
The rhymes awkward  
My life tortures white ballers and some shite talkers  
I think the pipe caught 'em, I am Gorton (Me)  
I put the G in my ends, I am the G out of town  
And a G in my ends, see me out the ends  
I've been banned for years but I need me a Benz  
They'd probably love to see me drive to see me in the pen  
But I ain't failing again  
I keep failing my theory, need to do it again (Stress me out)  
But I ain't losin' again, we keep it movin' again  
This some real-life movies for them (Movies)  
They think it's music again  
I'mma end up losin' my head  
Can't you see what I do to the pen?  
I ain't spit to get paid for this  
Did it all my life, shit, I was made for this (All my life)  
I couldn't wait for this, Cali out the pound  
I might pack out the 'wood  
If you ain't down, you gettin' ran out the hood (Ran)  
Catch we wishing with the woosh, might pop out the bush  
I swapped the good for the bad and the bad for the good  
Now my money goin' up, and the bag goin' up  
I need a bag full of drugs  
In the hood there's no love and nobody don't trust  
I'm in my Nike shucks, got me feelin' locked up  
If it ain't the wap, he's gettin' poked up  
Fags on the M-way, when I land, we'll have a smoke up  
I'm still trappin' and rappin', they think I've blown up (Same shit)  
Prayin' on my downfalls, keep your hopes up  
Plottin' and wishin' but they ain't stoppin' the vision  
And I'm on top of the mission, I don't see no opposition  
They ain't never did no big jobs (Never), or took a big loss  
I need a big job, I grip Mr. Big Chops  
I'd rather hit one before I see the plug ripped off  
I need the belly, Rick Ross  
Brinny first time when I've seen God  
Got me thinkin' shit I couldn't think of  
Ask LC or Likkle T, my Samsung still use to ring off  
Had me doing cling jobs, but the wings hot  
That's why the mandem use to come through, Meekz Manny, get a break-off  
I stay T wrappin', no days off  
Got me thinkin' ways to make prof'  
I turnt soft to rock it gets straight dropped

Who knew I'd come through?  
Drop a tune about my phone and take off  
My Hoods Hottest straight hot  
Them man are straight pop  
I need pain for this shit, it's not made up (Nah)  
I'm gettin' straight to the money from when I wake up  
My friends are my family, so we say "Cause"  
Shit's crazy see my own blood change up  
Anyone can die if they snake us  
I need labels and cribs, that's why I save up  
MCR, MRC, straight up (MRC)  
I fucked the roads up like a plate-up  
Iced up, get you lied to keep the price good  
But he taped up for a date, this shit's dangerous  
Flavours, I woke the neighbours  
They won't mistake 'cause speakin' misbehaviour, must've been the fragrance  
But I love blazing flavours, light woke the pagans  
Bright beam must've been parked for ages  
It's the kid with the crazy hair and crazy trainers  
Lookin' San Andreas  
Crazy hair in case you need to make a statement  
Before rap, they knew me, I'm a major statement  
GMP, two times facin' the papers, they want me gone for ages  
Guess they don't know certain places  
Two times facin' the papers, but I was wanted for ages  
I guess I can't go certain places  
There's no curtains in Day's cribs, I gotta work with the basics  
Stack it and save it, grab it and take it  
I'm tryna slap it and blaze it  
And give me the 'matic, I'll spray shit