

Rap Aside

Meekz

Rap shit aside, no cap 'til I die
For life, that's my life

New to this rap, I bet I'm learning fast
Came too deep to be turning back
Niggas going mad when they hear me rap
All I see is flashbacks, cold nights in the trap
Lonely night's in my pad
Rap shit aside I better get mine
Trapping out the hoochie was the best time
Now it's time that I invest mine, fuck a deadline
I'm getting money of a punchline (hmm)

Gotta treat it like a crunchline, eating like lunchtime
Still need runners that I run mine
Gunchester got my hitters throwing gun signs
No sun 'round there like a boy dies
Say it for the wolves, I've seen a boy cry
I can't believe that my boy died
Thinking if I signed, would I sleep right?
Couple Four Fives and machines would have my team nice

Meekz Money, Money Meekz I bet a G flies
I go back to licking pebbles on the seaside
Rap shit aside I gotta get it in the mean time
Don't fall behind enemy lines
I'm from Gorton, the olders show me street signs
I know the youngsters wanna do it, Cah D when he died
I don't gangbang, I'm on the block, I'm too street wise
Come handle shit, handle it, and cook beef right

Kanye streets are greasy, get your block deep-fried
Fix up and speak right, look into a G's eyes
Anyone can make the heat fly, you live in really deep light
Rap shit aside, I better eat nice
Told Breazy when I land it's gonna be fine
Good things take time, so I'm just prayin' that they free mine
But for now I'm tryna get this dirty money off the street, grime

I remember movin' dirty to the fiends like
Meet me by the corner at the P's vibe
Rap shit aside I hit licks with the guys
Hit shops with the lads and pour packs on the side
Big flick on my lap, I got straps on my mind
Did it plenty of times all them frenzies and fights
They ain't no frendsies of mine
You might hit at our career and you ain't lyin'
Did it plenty of times, ask my friends if I'm lyin'

Busy on the block then I'm sendin' the guy
No wages, the trap made me wise
Rap shit aside, ask my friends if I lie
No lookin' back like the skengs in the vibe
I bet I'm the best if I'm dead or alive
They say I look fly now everytime
Ain't no rap money that's gettin' me by
I know that nigga, he my nigga from Knee-high

I wish him well, I wish him well, I hope he be nice
Little flicker on my gettin' quotes for the heat price
Who knew that one day I'm gonna be nice
All I knew was dirty chap lobbin' with the heat guys
Hit a few plug, that's a free flight
Free holidays, I did it three times
Hittin' other cities just to see what the scene's like
Same situation in the studio at these times

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