

Chess

MoneySign Suede

Spark that shit, Sparky
Pour that shit up, Sparky
(I miss you, Gray)
It's been a long time, my nigga, yeah
Smokin' that kush, nigga
Nigga, smokin' loud, niggas be smokin'-
Nah, no

I ain't never went to school, I ain't never passed a test
But in the streets, I got respect
I got a tip before the show, they sendin' threats
They want me dead, so I'm ready with my lead
I used to love, but there ain't nothin' left
I need a freak soul when I need head
I'm fightin' cases, fuckin' up my success
Tomorrow ain't promised, so I movin' like it's chess

I know they don't like me, but they observe me
I stopped showin' love 'cause they don't deserve me
My momma gettin' older and it hurts me, so I be movin' like I g
otta hurry
Called one of my people, do you dirty
Have you ever went to shoot the whole 30?
We gon' make a nigga learn, he gon' bop, crank, and jerk
You a lame, square, nerd
I'm in my lane, I ain't 'bout to let you merge
You a snake, I'm 'bout to take you off this Earth
Don't be mad, that's the bridge that you burned
I ain't never went to school, I was posted in the alleys
I was tryna buy shoes, so I started sellin' grammy's
I was servin' on the bike, I had white in the baggies

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