

On Parole

Mozzy

Doin' all that politicking, never seen a cell
He don't duck his taco, we gon' feed him shells
Got my gang member wit' me, he from PDL
We locked in, he got thirty, I got stock ten
Bitch spent her PPP on a BBL
She ain't save a dollar for me, we are not friends
Seen the 'Rari on display, went and hopped in it
It's not tinted, I want everybody know it's me (Yeah)

Had an apartment in yo' name you bought for the bitch
I'ma let you slide in that thing, yeah, I own the key
On the B, I smell like Baccarat and boogie smoke (Huh)
When they took the homie Pole, who you think he called?
I'm the one that got it back for him, easy call
Poppin' way too many, ah, finna sleep it off
It's not a difference, we could settle when there's yeeks involved
One up top, you better not reach at all, nerd

She don't got no booty to wobble but still'll shake it (Yeah)
Empty-ass Dolce Gabbana, she still basic (Yeah)
Nigga on parole for a wapper and still'll yank it
Assisted wit' political problems, he still hatin'
She don't got no booty to wobble but still'll shake it (Yeah)
Empty-ass Dolce Gabbana, she still basic (Yeah)
Nigga on parole for a wapper and still'll yank it
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Overseas, ocean breeze got me feelin' righteous
Count a million anytime I'm feelin' like it
I'on wanna hear nothin' 'bout you throwin' gangsta parties
'Cause how is that the case if I ain't get invited?
Been enlightened 'bout that sucka shit that transpired (Yeah)
You wasn't thirsty for no blood, ain't no vampire
Bitches know what I require if she tryna choose
Tired of losin', pay the fee and we can make it sweet
They ain't lacin' up the youth, so I'ma tie they shoes
Why I don't tell no information, let 'em do they job
Picked me up about a murder I knew nothin' 'bout
Wockie started kickin' in all I could do was nod
Who woulda thought that I'd be richer than my role models
Gold bottle, make sure everybody got they own bottles
Heard the sucka had a cardiac arrest or sumn'
He'll most likely die a hater, grab some mo' bottles

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