

Levelz

Nafe Smallz

[?] to this shit now, now
Why they faking

I don't know, I don't know
We goin' global now (Trust me) ah, yeah
(Go) Woo, go

I been on the grind for time, we different insides
I coulda already signed and turn on the lights
I gotta flow with me, it might come by surprise
You gotta open your ears and visualise
I used to clean up the guns and walk with the knives
I was a young nigga with some robbery guys
And now I'm 24/7, still up on the grind
I ain't got time to put no work on the line
I woke up to the base sound, O-Zone tearing the place down
Before I hit the trap, I used to jugg in the playground
I wasn't born a trapper, that shit might be [?] now
I'm tryna do this rappin' but it's deep in my veins now
I'm so cold, I'm in a place called the O-Zone
Where all of these rappers, they don't go (These rappers they d
on't go)
Go from the postcode to the whole globe where most of these rap
niggas don't go (Nah)
Nigga, I been wit' the machine, too big for my jeans
I had the red and black [?], wit' the gloves and the keys
The black bag and ammunition, [?] to the tee
They wanna make me throwback to where I left in the sterets
I got a hundred bad bitches, made 'em live what they're dreamin
g
Whenever winning pussy, we don't need to be feenin'
Smokin' hella dro, we got the blunts with the cheese in
And I be getting high for no reason

Gone, gone