

## 4 Eyes

NoCap

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Al Geno on the track)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm in the game and you niggas in the bleachers like clothes stains  
Niggas won't step, and I know you talk  
She get wet for money, she gon' drown in Ben Franks  
Leave it on the hanger, let it air dry  
Balenciagas, I just run and take the S off her smile, niggas still can walk a mile in 'em  
A nigga had to grow four eyes, one on the left and right and I put two on my backside  
I spend two bands on the sweater but I ain't stuntin' her  
Them niggas scared, we drive them foreign whips like monster trucks

I gave the streets Act' and I know they bump my shit enough  
Long as I ain't dead I got Codeine in my liver  
Told, "You not a part of us, you must don't remember"  
That bitch just hit me with her tongue, we ain't goin' public  
We bag 'em up like groceries, then he go in Publix  
All my jewelry underwater, you know this shit official  
Niggas be scared, when it get dark they sing like Bryson Tiller  
You're a rat but you got P's, we call that Master Splinter  
He hate when cash stick out my jeans, I got more money denim  
For all my niggas just got sentenced, I just count commas  
They don't talk at all, when they come home, I buy 'em Hummers  
Trashbag full of money, nigga might go buy a dumpster  
Roll in the streets, sometimes you gotta see your honor  
In Brooklyn like KD, sometimes you gotta leave the Thunder  
[?], I need context, delete all my numbers  
You gotta pay to stay in my hood, but I need Ghetto free  
Ain't goin' broke, I'ma stay up, what the fuck is sleep? (Al Geno on the track)  
Who you gon' fuck, me or Nick? Take a knee  
My name Cap

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Them niggas scared, we drive them foreign whips like monster trucks  
COVID-19, these niggas sick, they can't come 'round us

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