

Flags To The Sky

NoCap

Ayy, turn me up B

Ayy, that bitch Y-, YB ask me like, "What you love, Cap?" (LC)

I told him, "I don't know, I don't love, now, I'm just gon' stay real, I'ma stay me"

Flags to the sky, this for my BaBa, say I miss you

Hope you got your prayer beads, I been prayin' for you, just know I'm with you

And I would lose it all, after everything we been through (Oh)

Anywhere we shoot it out, how the fuck can I just forget you? (Bap, bap, bap)

Double cup, I'm poured up

Spent two hundred K, I'm frozed up

Bless him with a fifty ball even though he ain't never let me hold nothin'

Bangin' real hard like a bounty hunter

Real right, sex, money, murder

Tryna split you, wish we gon' zip the bitch

We don't never stop 'til we murk somethin'

You can have my heart whole

No, we don't do no splittin', like who you kiddin'?

You treatin' me bad like I done done somethin'

Straight from my cell block, hot box in a Rolls

Where them birds out, it's the safest

I done camped out where it was vacant

I done broke plenty hearts without a code

Straight up out that dope hole

I'm not from Indianapolis, but I spent two thousand on one coat

My niggas in the streets, throwin' signs, but they ain't protesting

My nigga murder for some diamonds, catch a body for some baguettes

Too many niggas died on that same block, I'm standin'

My head up to the sky while my roof panoramic

I be wantin' to talk to God, soon as He call, I don't answer

I got real life problems, I'm tryna stay up off them cameras

I ain't goin' back broke, and I ain't sellin' my soul

Told you it is what it is, I ain't say I'm sorry

Came from apartments

I got niggas in that cage like Jeff Hardy

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Oh-oh
Rolls