

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