

PacOn (Last Day Out)

NoCap

Why the fuck I keep a 40? I ain't made 22 yet
It ain't been one day, I just made two checks
You niggas must be off, I always catch you reppin' two sets
My nigga whippin' babies he gave all the pots loose necks

Bullets flyin', all I'm thinkin' is these niggas gotta die tonight
I got murder as my appetite, and we gon' eat up homicides
When it's crunch time
Blow Blow Blow, I got my own mind

Imma stretch one of these niggas like it's halftime
My niggas throwing bullets harder than Matt Ryan
Brand new iced out Rollie, better fuck me just like last time
Kill him broad day, bodies droppin' while the sun shine

Yeah, You bet' not never think I need you
I been through some shit and it get way deeper than needles
We really got them same guns you see up on my YouTube
I ain't lyin'

We slidin', we sprayin'
Every house up on my block is really vacant
Even though I'm rich as hell a nigga still prayin'
Fifteen hundred on some shoes without no laces

Fifteen hundred on some shoes like I'm Tebow
If I was Russell Westbrook, I ain't goin' back to zero
He say that that's his hoe but she go beast mode for me
If I was that nigga phone screen he probably still wouldn't touch me

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I ain't go no budget, bitch I'm in my zone
I got a short bitch, she look like Nia Long
Diamonds come from Johnny and not Avianne
She said she love me and I skated like I work at Sonic's

Aye, Rolex don't tick nigga, I was just bummy as hell
Ochocinco, I was catchin' a sale
I do my time, it ain't hard for me to go catch a cell
I damn near went deaf, I'm just happy we here

Clean it up for my plug, it be vacuum sealed
Mama couldn't pay the bills, I was killin' Bud Lights
I'm still riskin' my career when I could live a better life
The truth was always sleep, you was always tellin' lies

It would be a present if they change, I would not be surprised
The H is for the hate, it be right in they eye

And it's crazy you gotta turn around and tell 'em goodbye
If love was sold in the store, I still wouldn't buy it nigga

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