

Relocate

NoCap

(All this water on me can't dehydrate
All this money we gone...)

Trap them spots out then we relocate
All this water on me can't dehydrate
Remember we ain't have no goal, me and G use to shoot in the crate
Thirty-two hoes, me and Cap pull up in the dunk like Blake

Always got my gun even when I'm out of state
Bitch say her period on so I'm gone fuck her face
My nigga robbin' son like his name Nate
If it ain't about money then I don't really want no conversations

Hell nah we ain't never gone fill out no applications
I'm gone fill up this bag don't fill out no applications
Gucci all my gear, I ain't talking Radric Davis
Only use my white girl for her mouth, I hope she don't think I'm racist

Bet that white bitch pour up brown, she think its segregation
Lil cuz got sickle cell, he still be pouring up medication
Still gone take this meat even though she a vegetarian
Won't give that hoe my heart even if its February
Lil hoe gone be back broke right after February

No funeral for that money even though it is buried
95 xans, Wallace Gilberry
You know we forever get that sack in
Bitch I trap on front street for that backend
And I'm always faded never sober
I keep stuffing money in my sofa
Won't bend, I won't break, and I won't fold up

Bitch thought I had dog food when I told her I'm with Rylo
My nigga OG, he still scheming, he done fell in love with Wells Fargo
Still sell promethazine nigga fuck the narcs
Big body benz truck, I couldn't even park
She ask me where the keys at? Bitch its push to start

Hell nah we ain't never gone fill out no applications
I'm gone fill up this bag don't fill out no applications
That young nigga he got killed that was all retaliation
She fuck my dog, I fuck her friend that's all retaliation

Trap them spots out then we relocate
All this water on me can't dehydrate
Remember we ain't have no goal, me and G use to shoot in the crate
Thirty-two hoes, me and Cap pull up in the dunk like Blake

Always got my gun even when I'm out of state
Bitch say her period on so I'm gone fuck her face
My nigga robbin' son like his name Nate
If it ain't about money then I don't really want no conversations