

Tight End

NoCap

(Al Geno on the track)

One foot on the line, I'm feelin' like a tight end (Like a tight end)
For my darkest times, I just go buy Breitlings (Buy Breitlings)
I go through a lot, you still'll see me strikin'
I don't know why I drive this bitch like I'm excited (I'm excited)
Shorty, do me one favor and the whole world is yours (The world is yours)
Told you that AP came plain jane, I'm screamin', "All aboard" (All aboard)

I buy a house in the mountains, that's in due time
Rylo lost his Lil' Joe, hope I don't lose mine (Yeah, yeah)
Hit the gas in that Lam', the tires be huggin' while I speed out
Even if I was Adele, I wouldn't say, "Hello," to the other side
Pocket full of dead guys, Backwood full of dead opps
Casamigos hollow tips, we gon' give 'em nothin' but shots

Oh, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah
Brother told the C.O. don't have no rat for his celly
He hung the phone up the first time he heard Global Tel Link
Big smoke, we ride banana clips, but know these fruits are deadly
One to his melon, so now he lifeless in the paramedics
I wouldn't approach 'em
We different, summertime, we rock ski masks at Coachella
But I'ma shoot it too like Steve Nash
Opps QBs, tell the bro go'n make a poke when he pass
Was self-snitchin' to all the refs and you don't wanna see flags
Better warn me, corrupted
Like the scorin' streak, we fuckin'
She tell me, "Go in deep," I love it
Told NoCap to help me find a way in
I fucked her, then walked past her, so she text me, "Amen"

Keep my heat like Allen, Cartier, not Ray Bans
Every time I drop a tear, I watch the cement cave in
The way a nigga rock these scars, you'd think my pain amazing
The way my life was planted, who'd think that I'd succeed?
The way my life was drew, I can't get a breeze
I don't have no one to call on, ain't talkin' Creed
He play, we put him on a shirt and that's guaranteed
White gold, not at my peak, and they can't even see
And I don't understand because I seen the blind read
Still fightin' cases, I want this shit behind me
They killin' everyday, I'm tryna dodge the grave
I'm fly as hell and I ain't gotta walk through TSA
Closet got way too many kicks, look like the MMA

He told in the police car, he ain't make it past intake
Only beat the soul down once, can't help it, got too much at stake
No mattress, make a nigga sleep forever and still go to a wake
I put my brother jeans on, yeah
How I did collab, drippin' Vlane
Don't know her religion, but she keep her waist beads on
Hang with my niggas, I tighten the rope, Julio Jones
Don't you (Don't you), you screenshot me on your FaceTime, yeah
Take that jewelry box and piss on your watch
Every minute after I nut, you can waste time
She ain't buy her son a tombstone

We find the site 'cause the grass high
She gon' arch her eyebrows, but she couldn't afford a damn ride
No favors if you ain't Usain Bolt, bro, I ran out
Money bring beef, we switch places and let it pan out
Talkin' to Lil' Mark-Mark, he love coffee in the can now
Walkin' by his bunk, I'm tryna listen to what he prayin' 'bout
Say he had a dream that he was free, woke up and he ain't out
Release the bros, they play the Cash App now, they don't want them Green Dot
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