

Reminder

OMB Peezy

But I need that choppa now I see you boy, hahaha
Drum Dummie make the beat and I'm gon' kill it
Oh, oh, oh
I came up from nothin', now I'm rockin designer

Look, I came up from nothin', now I'm rockin' designer
Don't care about clothing, that's just a reminder
She wanna hug but them diamonds gon' blind her
I told her I wanna see what behind her
I gotta play all my enemies closer than close cause they can be closer than I think
I told myself I can't be sippin' that syrup, that Karo and shit gotta watch what I drink
But I'm still sippin' they say I'm trippin'
And if I aim the pole and blow I ain't missin'
She still goin' think she rollin'
Bust it open, bust it open

Look, I came up from nothin', now I'm rockin' designer
Don't care about clothing, that's just a reminder
I told her I wanna see what behind her
Don't play it close cause them diamonds gon' blind her
I gotta play all of my enemies closer than close even closer than my folks
Cause some of my enemies might be my folks
I notice that I gotta watch all my bros
Sometimes I feel it's me against the world
That 40 with me is Peezy not Earl
He started smoking boys for his girl
The shit niggas do for some girls
I came up from nothing now I'm rocking Balenci
A thug til' I die, it ain't on me it's in me
A thug til' I die, it ain't on me it's in me
Whenever I die I'mma die with my semi
I keep a gun for protection
A nigga cross me then get hit wit' the weapon
I ain't wit' all of that flexin'
I kill you wherever you met me
I don't really like textin'
Ain't talkin' money I won't read your message
The money piling and I ain't stressin'
I swear the money pilin' I ain't stressin'

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Bust it open, bust it open

Think she rollin, she still goin'
Bust it open, I say bust it open

Baby, I can't focus, I'm so loaded
But I'm still pourin', and I'm still smokin'
Cup full of drink I ain't worried bout a thing
Nigga run up on me playin', Imma bust a nigga brain
My youngin's screamin' gang gang, OGs on the same thing
60 out the window screamin' murder with the flame
I spray the whole clip, Peezy workin' with some aim
We cut 'em out the gang he was workin' with them lames
My organ doner and she gon' give me her brain
4 bitch niggas will kill ya like Kane
Aye throw that for a young nigga like me
Can't get ya hoe back cause she wit' a nigga like me
They stoppin' for a nigga like me
Drop it for a nigga like me
Promise, You don't wanna fight me
Clutchin', shit, bitch I might be
4 shots inna white T
Smoke a high troop, drinking Hi-C

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I think
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