

Say It Again

ONEFOUR

I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
I said it before, I'ma say it
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend

I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the- (Bah-bah)
I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the chest up
Tell him rest up, 'cause I'm next up

Now I been on the best bars
Livin' my best life, got this thick bitch
I'ma show her what dick does
Gang pull up and let about six pump
I ain't talking 'bout fist bump
'Cause we tryna see, six sums
Heard they callin' for peace now
But they shouldn't have dissed us
I was pissed off, now I'm pissed off again
Nah fuck that
How dare these fuckboys tryna play with my bread
Soon as we touched him we left
He screamin' it up and we'll leave it at that
I told him stop trippin', listen it's your karma
I'm real enough just to see for his bag
If he takin' off, he ain't fit for the drama, yeah, yeah
Nah fuck that, ay listen up

I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the- (Bah-bah)
I said it before, I'ma say it again

All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them (Alright)
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad (Ooh, ooh)
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the chest up (Huh-huh-uh, agh)
Tell him rest up, 'cause I'm next up

Fourteen, karats they glist on the teeth (Yeah, yeah)
Forty hours from LA, I landed in Sydney, I'm hittin' the streets (Right, ooh
)
Now hunnid dollar for them show up in Prada, cop up and hop in the V (Yeah)
Makaveli, trap, loadin' the belly, the Pac in me
You niggas stay jackin my steez
Your bitches Tik-Tokin' to me
We hit budda, throw us a party, invite all the Aussie freaks (Right)
All of my brothers mobbin' deep because I'm the prodigy (Right)
Black car from 3171 springy, chicken for freak and starve a G (That's right)
Word, Ferg he got a mansion in the suburbs (Yeah)
Corona, the virus flow
Give me a mil' when I spit these germs (Woo)
I'm tryna be Yung Joc drivin' an Uber with a silky perm
I gotta get money, I cannot be bummy, I gots to gets this work (Work)

I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the- (Bah-bah)
I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'tll we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the chest up
Tell him rest up, 'cause I'm next up

Aye, aye
I done see the way that this games changed
Lot of people showing fake love
Can never say the streets changed me, 'cause I've been this way since young
'Cause I'm livin' life like a pimp now, came a long way from the slums
Came a long way from the trap lad, boy I fell in love with my pump
And I can say I did this shit often
When he's down and out, I be stompin'
People claim I've gone Hollywood, but I'll put a boy in his coffin
'Cause this 45 is still bumpin', got big stacks in my pocket
And I slap it all like it's stock and
Tell 'em stop there, tell 'em stop it
'Cause they runnin' out of luck
My side don't really give a fuck
When my goons shoot, you better duck
Fell in love with the game and runnin' mucks
Gonna save this drama for after

With the drillin' on Rick like Gabbana
They claim that they smoke this and they smoke that
So we left 'em with lava
Open ya ears you motherfucka! (Classic spenny laugh)

I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the- (Bah-bah)
I said it before, I'ma say it again
All of that talk 'til we sprayin' your friends
To everyone sayin' we ain't in the field
Been in the streets we don't need to pretend
Hangin' with them
Well it depends, cuz
If you wanna end up like them cuz
I suggest you start wearin' a vest lad
'Cause we pull up, aimin' for the chest up
Tell him rest up, 'cause I'm next up