

## Pile Up (Interlude)

Pa Salieu

Yo, it's Lands  
Shout out to my nigga Pa on the mixtape  
Home city, you know what I'm saying  
Right now man's on that lil banger plan, but it's nothing  
My nigga's got the boys out of the street

You know  
You know  
You know  
You know  
You know what time it is  
COV to the fucking world bro

I ain't never cut corners  
I behold powers, made it shower pon a pagan  
We did it, don't look at me I was out here burnin'  
Clout  
Father of the weak who let the high povertate to the meek shells  
Drown in the wave  
Sweet boy you don't want get slaughter  
Barber, cut a boy mask like Smokey  
Charger on plug, pussy overcharge me  
You ain't sat pon the frontline many hours (frontline)  
K, didn't ya put the K in kawaller  
Many armed force, never lacked no artillery (W)  
Finesse, all fall  
Man so wavy  
Hooded dark animal who took your lady (L)  
Lick anybody down for the verbal (ay)  
African boy tryna make it (ay)  
Anybody down for the verbal (ay)  
Gambian brudda tryna make it  
(You man are wrong)

Only the money I'm piling up  
Only the money I'm piling up  
Yeah, anywhere I go (yeah)  
Only the money I'm piling up  
Only the money I'm piling up  
Yeah, anywhere I go  
Only the money I'm piling up  
Fuck all the money I'm riding out  
Yeah, anywhere I go  
Only the money I'm riding out  
Only the money I'm riding out  
Yeah, anywhere I go