

# For Granted

PeeWee Longway

Please don't take this hit for granted  
Longway, Longway  
(I got Kino on the beat)  
Please don't take this hit for granted

I done seen a main bitch leave a nigga stranded  
Couple hunchos make her take off her panties  
Lost a couple racks, tryna get it back to Cali'  
Get it right back, burnt out two addies  
I just might go and buy myself two Pateks  
Lookin' at my wrist, you gon' need two glasses  
Thick shit, thick shit, got two asses  
I'ma hit both of 'em, multitasking  
I'm just dripped in so much fashion  
Young nigga Geico gang, go crash it  
Trap 'za bags, but I break down candy  
Twenty-four/seven, got the backdoor whamming  
From the A to the Bay, we got bricks, in New York, hit the bitch house, fuck  
, and go trap in the 'Iami  
Two Maybach trucks, two Crip blue Lammies, two big black trucks full of bitches and candies

Call me Peewee, got the name from my granny (Longway)  
I charge a fee for the rappin' and sendin'  
Sixty ball stuffed in my Mike 'Miri skinny  
I like 'em thick, but the lil' booty matters  
She eat up the dick off the boot and the Addy  
Gotta move out the A, I done blew all the addies  
I done called all the plays, I got way too much trappin'  
I'm tryna get packs, but they do too much rappin'  
Rick Owen, Dior, I'm just trappin' in fashion  
Chane' and Dior, let your bitch fill the basket  
I pop a tag, ain't doin' no askin'  
I bust a bag, ain't swipin' no plastic  
One flip of the Sprinklez, this shit gigantic  
Longway gon' up it, ain't never gon' panic  
Niggas be sleepin' like they takin' Xannies  
Please don't take this shit for granted  
Longway, bitch

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