

Heartless

Polo G

(Mustard on the beat, ho!)

My youngin's heartless so they ain't playin' no games
We really want 'em dead, he got hit up close range
He fucked up in the head, he wanna see some mo' brains
On that corner I can't stay up out that dope game
My cousin got indicted dealing cocaine
She an Instagram addict, she want mo' fame
I used to starve, now I'm blowing up like propane
Told my inner-self, "I promise you I won't change"

We make it hot up on yo block, we let that heat blow
Catch an opp, we dump the clip, it's time to re-load
Put a scope on the AR just like a peep-hole
Think he a bully, we got choppers for the Deebo
Seven figure nigga, tryna maximize them three o's
Before the bag, I was fucking all the freak hoes
Balling hard young legend out the Chi' bitch, I'm like D.Rose
Cap how you make it out this shit I got the cheat code
Way more than lightening, just the hood, I'm trying to reach goals
Maxine, my heart, since you've been gone, I miss your sweet soul
Aye, never tell a statement we won't leak those
Better not go talk to them people, better keep closed

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We hold a grudge and we want blood, we can't look pass the issue
Play with us and you gon' die, nigga, it's kinda simple
Show no mercy, we gon' kill whoever riding with you
Catch you on the other side then we gon' have to get you
Condolences to yo family they gon' have to miss you
Lil Joe on go and he gon' spark that's if I pass the signal
My right mans he got his name 'cause he gon' blast the pistol

Earned our stripes, we gon' blow if a nigga play foul you would think had a
whistle
Lil Capalot G-O-A-T, yeah that's that guys initials
Happiness and depression I'm stuck inside the middle
I fell in love with dollar signs, won't let my mind forget you
Fuck it off, we spend it all on fast cars, and shiny crystals

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