

Insubordinate

Polo G

They gon' follow my lead while I support the trench
We'll pull up, torch your shit, and that's for any nigga that's insubordinate

I was locked in with niggas, now I gotta be on some cordial shit
'Cause every time I set my expectation high, they lowered it
Off the porch, they scorin' quick, they turned that to a tournament
Man, I swear the world what I'ma make sure my lil' daughter get
Anything is yours, let me know when you want more than that
Fast life cost me my sanity, I thought I could afford the shit

I wanted millions, now I just want peace
The thing that bothered me, I kept ignorin' it
Look in the mirror, I see Polo G
But I'm still tryna figure out where Taurus went

Tryna hide the pain, but the feelings on my sleeves runnin' through
That murder tumor attack his brain and that disease terminal
Mask and gloves on, killers on my team, surgical
Save the youth, you can't fault 'em for the things they learn from you
He was ridin' for real, bro used to always be with me
So still to this day, I keep a seat empty
Got power if the streets if fear me
I'm from that catch-a-hat-or-catch-a-B city
Where we known for smokin' shit like we hippies

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Ain't one of ours, then this mob shit ain't none of your concern
Live then learn, carry caskets for my brother in the urn
Laugh now, cry later, but you gonna get your turn
Pop shit like Usher, let it burn, now he under with the worm
My lil' bros catch you, they bounce out and aim that pole at you
Red dot, his nose fresh, track stars, they need gold medals
Headstones and cold shovels, that's how problems with my foes settle
Hell nah, we don't wrestle, bullets leave that chrome barrel

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