

Quality Over Quantity

Polo G

My brothers in that car with me, we built comradery
Small circle, I prefer quality over quantity
My heart purple, baby, I'm a soldier, can't get proper sleep
Death just keep on haunting me, kill me 'fore I cop a plea
Ain't in line with his spirit, he just livin' unconsciously
Show the world that I'm fearless, I'm fulfilling my prophecy
My name on this bad pretty bitch, she my property
I'on take them niggas serious, my opps comedy

Won't sign my soul over, almost overdosed and still not sober
No, I ain't a stoner but I'm still in traffic with the smokers
Still remain a loner, I just left some savages and vultures
Smell that stank aroma, dead opps we passin', lit off Doja
On my way to the cash, back seat ridin' with my chauffeur
Ain't worried 'bout the snakes in the grass, I'm still locked in with my cob
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My lil' bro in here, lil' Sosa, gang ties how we got closer
We'll fuck you over, he'll shoot fasho like Dennis Schroder

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Know the streets don't bother me, I been to jail before
Nah, the heat don't bother me, I been to hell before
Bossed up and took everything I want, like who gon' tell me no?
Affection, that's a side of me that I barely show
Fuckin' different bitches but the realest who I need the most
Love how I fuck her, got a demon stroke
Lotta rounds, like girl, I need some more
Locked in, don't care who beat the door
I make mistakes, a grown man but I still need to grow
Two wrongs don't make a right, what you tryna get even for?
Might hit the wood but I'on even smoke
My mind clouded off this blunt, it got me thinkin' slow
This world cold, like all I see is snow
Streets took a toll, I'm still grievin' bro

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