It's kind of funny in the game (in the game)
Trying to get the drinks
See me standing in the rain (in the rain)
See me running with the blade
Still we got the double when we're gunnin' in the lane
He said, she said, we should belong
Momma wasn't right so we could be wrong
He said, she said, we should belong
Momma wasn't right so we could be wrong

Yeah it's a jungle right? They say don't come in here with anyt hing less than a platoon

Tryna get paid Shit I don't rave All night long I was bagging up slate Give me that mula, give me that cake Give me that goose, better give me that straight Blud my wife still stressed, still coming back late I don't really like when I tell a cat wait I don't really like when they sell a man dreams Why would you not just tell a man straight? See me in brum See me with K See me with K, I'm probably with Blakes And chicks are like: why does he wear that bally? Well miss prison is a cold, cold place Put pebs on my strip, supply my estate I tell you how it is, no glamour, no glitz No fairytale, 'cause I ain't in that funny man shit

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