

Stic To The Code

Quando Rondo

Throw that Jag off the lot
I wanted fast cars with the diamonds, the bitches the dollars
Think we found a loophole
She thought she hit the jackpot

The whip panoramic
I know they hate 'cause I made it and I never panic in no situation
We let them birds take a bath, 9 to 5 we work the trap on the block paper chasin'
I really come from the pavement
You 'posed to be my lil' mans but you brung up my name in a past conversation
I was down on my dick, tell me what you know 'bout sleeping on top the couch inside the basement
The feds did a sweep but I knew it was comin', I didn't expect you to go make a statement
You told me that you would keep it one hundred and I took that straight to the heart, you was fakin'
I read the black and whites, like two different races
I read all the statements, get two plus the truth
That's what you do to the soldier who rode for you
Every time it's the time to go and shoot

Swerve that Jag off the lot
I wanted cash, cars, money, clothes, bitches, with the diamonds and hoes
If she thought she hit the jackpot, I bet she can't believe that I done walked out the door, ayy
I feel like a astronaut, I take a trip to Mars, every time I pour a four
And even off Xanny bars, it'd be hard for me to forget times that I was broke
Ayy, so I made a vow to my momma and nanny, we ain't never 'bout to hurt no more
The plug out in Cali send dope 'cross the water, we post in the alley while grippin' poles
I call that boy left hand, he gon' scrape it out the pot
When I guap out the store
Tryna deal me 'bout twelve hands and I still played my cards
Partner, stick to the code

We'll swing that .380, a car wit' no tags, them niggas know that we livin' life
No, my role model ain't never been Jay-Z but I'm tryna run up a billion like I want fifty to jack 'cause I'm on a title
She can't even compare me, I'm nothin' like her
Hottest thing in the streets, call a firefighter
Shawty foreign, no cap, now she come from China
She the finest, no, I see nobody finer
Yeah, that AP be froze up with perfect timing
Double cups got me dozin' off all in traffic
Drippin' sauce like Cold-Hearted that's off the west end
On the street they call Haughton, they shot my best friend
Take a look at them people that said I sold my soul, they on the road again
And I know these niggas be hatin' 'cause they know that I'm Never Broke Again
My momma had said never, never say never, yeah, yeah
I was locked in a cell, trapping off of my cellular, yeah, yeah
Locked in a cell, I was down on my dick

I was just starvin'

I was just tryin' find the way out, now they hate that I'm rich, ooh

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