

A Portion

Quin NFN

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

It took a while but I stuck to the code (Stuck to the code)
I set up shop at the spot on the block with my Glock, I ain't fuckin' with hoes (I ain't fuckin' with 'em)
Now it's a dub when I come on the road (Bitch)
Kick down the door, I ain't comin' to fold (Kick down the door)
I paid the price for this life, had to go buy some ice for the days I was stuck in the cold, another [?]
I brought some bread when I ain't had to do it (I did)
You and your partner a whole opportunist
I need every dollar, my bitch know she fuck with a baller
She feel like she Gabriel Union (Haa)
And we steady spinning this Drac', kinda sound like an engine
This bitch shoulda came with some cooler (Bow, bow, bow, bow)
I give 'em my all if they fuck with the movement
I looked out for bro but there wasn't nothin' to it (It wasn't)
I bought some new ice, I'm on some new shit
Ain't no more fast food, we be eatin' Ruth's Chris
Bro servin' eight balls, come with a pool stick
Try to rob who? This shit slim as a toothpick (Pew, pew, pew)
Bro had the vision and I had the blueprint
I need some vaccine, they know I'm too sick (I am)
We make a lollipop, nigga, the new lick
Pockets look just like a [?], they too thick (Yeahh)
I'm goin' harder
Ball like the Clippers, ain't come with a barber (Ain't come with it)
Know you wasn't there but got love for my father
I was headfirst when I dove in that water (Dove, dove)
We pop his top if he play with my partner (Bow, bow)
Ain't bite to bite, I ain't hanging with barkers (Bitch)
Runnin' from 12 and I ducked a few shells
And I took a few Ls but it's makin' me smarter, yeah, yeah
Far from a narcissist
I tried to get it, but it was unfortunate
Moved out my mama, I still pay the mortgages
These niggas jumped in the game, I was born in it
Let 'em go talk if he way too informative
Cut off his head, bring it back like an ornament
I'm bound to ball like I played in the tournament
Knife on the stick, this bitch came with a sword in it (Grr, bow, bow, bow, bow)

She let me fuck and she got me recordin' it
I bought a storage, it came with a portion
She catch a kiss and she fill up an orphanage
Filet mignon, had to put me a fork in
Get out of your feelings
Ayy, Quincho run up a million, I made it out then, ain't no forcin'
I handle my business, yeah
My hustle relentless, I need the whole thing, not a portion

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