

Lessons

Quin NFN

Luca, we locked in
Luca let this bitch talk you by herself type shit (Mac, I'm goin' in)
(You know who, pray to God)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ayy (Brrat)

You don't even know how I feel, nigga
I been standin' on ten since a lil' nigga (Standin' on ten)
You ain't a hunnid, I can't even deal with ya
Got a Tommy on me, rockin' Hilfiger (Uh)
Get a vibe, like a smoke, I'ma kill niggas
In the streets, it be harder for real niggas
Got the bag but I need it a lil' quicker (Need it a lil' quicker)
Momma say never put trust in niggas (Never)
But I can say now that I learned my lesson
Lost my daughter to COVID, can't earn a blessin'
I can't sit around niggas with no progression
'Member Christmas, at night, we ain't open presents
Never wifin' a bitch, I don't go to weddings (Never)
Had to keep it a flow thing, they ain't know we stretchin'
And that's Christian Dior when the bro be steppin' (Steppin' out)
I'ma shoot, shoulda played for Toronto (Shoulda played)
And put a zip in my paint full of fronto
Ayy, baby nine on my side like I'm Rondo (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
How he go from the floor to a condo? (How he do that?)
How he go from a lil' to a lot more? (How he do that?)
How he turn a new Glock fully auto? (How he do that?)
How he say he a leader and follow (How he do that?)
If you came out the mud, nigga, bravo
That's what I grind for (That's why I'm grindin')
Bitch, I'm forever ridin'
Know I might fail, I'm forever tryin'
On the work, got the pack like I'm exercisin'
Lotta shooters 'round me, I ain't television' (Bah, bah, bah, baow)
How you get on the stand tryna testify?
Know lil' Quin from the 4, they gon' verify
Can't condone an arraignment, we emphasizin'
Drop a band on your head, make forever slide, yeah (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
I gotta get cake (Get cake)
Before I let these niggas, play, bitch, I'm gon' be an inmate
House with a big gate, yeah
Two lane streets with the beats, I'on even know which way
Spin like a mixtape (Spin it)
Four, five bullets'll eat through a bitch nigga, we ain't [?] (Baow, baow)
I'm tryna get cake (Get cake)
And whatever I do, bitch, I gotta make sure that my kids straight
Catch a opp and get some get back, uh (Get back)
Send a blitz, they know we did that (Did that)
Bro risked his life for me, I can't forget that (At all)
So I'm sendin' shots, you play with him, I meant that (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
Say he gangsta, never got his lick back
It's a whole lotta shit that I never did yet
These niggas problems, they be crossin' out their partners for some dollars
I ain't ever did that, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
These niggas hate that I elevated
I still got a long road to my destination
It just took some hard work and some dedication
When you tryna go up, it take separation

As a team, for the dream, it take preparation
From the streets to the beats, I make better bacon
Try to jump in this beef, be another patient (Grrah, yeah)
We get 'em knocked out (Knocked out)
I made a vow to the gang, I'ma shoot when it pop off
And I will not talk (Yeah)
How he done came in the game and he can't get a shot off?
Stay on the sidewalk (Stay)
Hop out the car with the gang, run 'em down, we do drop offs
They know I'm two deep with Doodie, front line
Every time nigga play 'round with us, we done got off, yeah (Bitch)

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Two deep with Doodie and every time, nigga, we got off, yeah