

No Competition

Ralo

The Heroes
I used to sell cocaine, used to sell hard
Who made this beat?
Started sellin' heroin, started sellin' weed
Twysted Genius, baby
I'm a jack of all trades, you dig?
Young Jefe, holmes
Uh

Remember nights in them cold cells
Now I'm taking flights to them hotels
Hold tight 'til the dope sell
Tell the weed man we need more bales
Still screaming out fuck 12
If a nigga play, I'm goin' back to jail
I don't listen to these niggas' music
All of these niggas wack as hell
I ain't never been to Pakistan but I named my hood after Pakistan
My bitch ain't never gon' need nothin', all she gotta do is ask her man
Blast a man, I would blast a man, tell them niggas I'll blast 'em
I ain't fuck with my daddy, mama made me a bastard
Money came a lil' faster, I flipped it every time it came in
I ain't even no rapper, this dope boys entertainment
You know I do it for the dope boys, and I do it for the weed dealers
I don't fuck with none of these niggas, I don't feel I really need niggas
Mama said she can't sleep at night
She had a dream I had a candlelight
Tell my mama if I ever die
Know I lived a real nigga life
I'd rather die a real nigga
Than live like a fuck nigga
I knew these niggas all my damn life
But I don't even fuck with 'em

Why you tryna compete with me and you can come eat with me?
All them niggas you see with me used to be in the street with me
I am not in no competition, I want all my niggas winning
'Cause even if they ain't got it, I tell 'em to come and get it
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Bitch, they call me Glizzy, uh
Nigga play and I hit it, uh
You want some smoke, come get it, uh
This life is no joke I'm livin', uh
Got some dope boys from Michigan
They be getting them millions
You niggas ain't got no discipline
Ain't no competition, huh
FamGoon, FamGoon, FamGoon
I'm in that double R truck, might ram you
Ralo supposed to be coming home soon
Them crackers can't fucking stand you
When they came and snatched me up
I told 'em my name was Nathaniel

Boy, you really be acting up
But I know you an actor like Samuel
Rough nigga, tough nigga, don't give a fuck, nigga
Every time I see a baddie, gotta see what's up with her
Used to be a homie but he turned into a fuck nigga
Yup, nigga, it's up, nigga, no, I don't trust niggas

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Hello, this is a prepaid debit call from

Ralo, FamGoon

An inmate at the Robert A. Dayton Detention Facility

To accept this call press 0, to refuse this call, hang...

This call is from a corrections facility and is subject to monitoring and recording

Thank you for using GTL

Hey partner, it's the Ralo FamGoon reporting live from federal prison

AKY, I need us to do a motherfuckin'...

This one gotta be a classic right here, this for the streets, man

This for everybody out there screaming free Ralo

Everybody supporting me, everybody showing me love

I appreciate that

I read every letter, every letter that come through the mail, dawg

I read, dawg

I appreciate all the love and support that y'all been supporting me

I need it, from the heart

I might not respond to every letter

Due to the fact it be ten, fifteen letters a day

But man, you know I'm in the hole 24 hours a day, I'm in a room, man

And I'm studyin', I'm prayin', and I'm comin' home, man

Ahk shit, pop shit, FamGoon business