

No Lies

Ralo

Ooh Twysted
Yeah, uh, woo, yeah

When I told you that I made millions, I was telling no lies
I'm just tryna get my cake up, these fuck niggas pies
We don't ever see eye to eye, 'cause I ain't nothing like the other guys
All my niggas love me to death, 'cause I ain't ever left my brothers side
Call the line, we gon' ride
Tell the time, this is ours
My nigga playing, we gon' find him
I got shooters right behind him
I got shooters from the payroll, they gon' move whenever Ralo say so
Loyal pay [?], got a hundred bodies on the draco

In- in- in the kitchen flipping pancakes, I done cut more bitches than a band-aid
I done kept this on 100, every time I move there's a hundred bands playing
Drummer band, they [?], they, I can do this every damn day

I might not be who you like, but I got that shit that you like
Move the pack in one night, get the [?] until you're flying
I only kick it with fly niggas, better not try my niggas
If you ever try my niggas, it's gon' be a homicide nigga

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Anytime a nigga want smoke, we gon' bring smoke to they front door
In the condo, at the top floor, this the ahk floor, yeah
Call me Pablo, call me Ralo, those the names that I live by
Drop the top on the lambo, lift the doors up, then I peel out
Where's your spot, if I find out, I'ma get my guy to do a drive by
Everyday I move bricks of blow, but they ain't ever blow my house
Every game that I played in, it ain't ever been a time out
When I told you that I made millions, it was nothing I was lying 'bout

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