Yeah FamGoon Ralo LaFlare, yeah, uh

They told me I was lucky, I told 'em that I was blessed
If you ain't out here hustlin' then you don't want your success
Every day I'm out here workin', I'm lurking, tryna progress
I swear my hands and knees is hurtin', I cannot get me no rest

I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to jail
I'm never going broke as long as they got dope for sale
I keep that hammer, if you touch me, you gon' be the nail
I never ran from no man unless that nigga 12
Ain't no competing, if we beefing, you know we gon' beat it
It ain't no secret, we come squeezing, bitch, we undefeated
Ayy, fuck the law and fuck these niggas that's been workin' with 'em
They better free my ahk, I promise I'll make Kirky get 'em
I told myself that I promise to never go out bad
I never lied to myself and that's a proven fact
And if they want me, come get me, I'm never hidin' from nothin'
Don't never tell me come to you, I only move for money

They told me I was lucky, I told 'em that I was blessed
If you ain't out here hustlin' then you don't want your success
Every day I'm out here workin', I'm lurking, tryna progress
I swear my hands and knees is hurtin', I cannot get me no rest
I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison
I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison (We don't get no moth erfuckin' rest out here, nigga)
I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison (We don't get no slee p, nigga)
Yeah, that's the only time we sleep (Ain't no rest out here, partner)
Ayy, that's the only time we sleep

I might not sleep in a million years The feds tried to give me a million years My mama gon' cry a million tears They gon' leave her with a million bills They got some pressure for nothin' I ain't confessin' to nothin' They ain't gon' catch me with nothin' They ain't gon' catch me with nothin' I got a registered gun They tried to check me but they couldn't do it Fuck Hollywood, I'm still in the hood They know I'm in Pakistan, that's understood Ayy, I'm the bad guy, Dex doin' good Ayy, I'm the bad guy, I bring the bag out I bring the Jag out, how I'm gon' back out? Niggas is mad now, I got the bag now I come to your club, that motherfucker packed out You gotta pay just to see me, nigga They put a gangster on TV, nigga I lost count how many bricks I sold Before the shows I was kicking doors You don't know how much shit I did The rest of these rappers is still pretend

They told me I was lucky, I told 'em that I was blessed If you ain't out here hustlin' then you don't want your success Every day I'm out here workin', I'm lurking, tryna progress I swear my hands and knees is hurtin', I cannot get me no rest I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison (We don't get no moth erfuckin' rest out here, nigga) I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison (We don't get no slee p, nigga) Yeah, that's the only time we sleep (Ain't no rest out here, partner) Ayy, that's the only time we sleep They told me I was lucky, I told 'em that I was blessed If you ain't out here hustlin' then you don't want your success Every day I'm out here workin', I'm lurking, tryna progress I swear my hands and knees is hurtin', I cannot get me no rest I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison I swear the only time we sleep is when we go to prison Ayy, that's the only time we sleep, yeah, uh Ayy, that's the only time we sleep Ayy, man You know we don't get no motherfuckin' sleep, man Ain't no more sleep, man Only time we sleepin' when we go to prison, man I hope you out there workin', I hope you out there grindin' That's the only thing gon' put you on top now, remember I'm on my motherfuckin' way out of here, pop shit for life, we put that on t he map The United States of America vs. Terrell Davis Or should I say Terrell "Ralo" Davis, FamGoon business You have one minute remaining Shout out to my brother Shy Glizzy for blessing me with his verse throughout my incarceration And everybody that didn't send they verse, I still love you and I appreciate you for not sending it Um, shout out to my cousin Marlo, shout out to 24Heavy I appreciate y'all and we got to tell them folks to stop playin' with us on this, you know we playin' for keeps And Blood gang for life, FamGoon Shout out to my brother Kevin Gates and Trouble Them two dudes, and Derez too, they very special dudes I appreciate y'all for blessing my Free Ralo project, man Make sure everybody go get that Yeah, yeah He talkin' 'bout, "Yeah, yeah" I love KY, man, this my dawg right there You know I got you This nigga on that ahk shit

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