Rico Act

Ralo

I am not the one to beef with
I'm the nigga you should be with
We go to war on the defense
We should have more on the begin
How could they tell me that I wouldn't win?
Tell all the coaches to put me back in
I just want money, I don't want a friend
Fuck it, I'm goin' back in

Y'all is not wanting these problems
You hit one my partners, get hit with them choppers
Tell them can't nobody stop us
Lil brother just took that shit harder
Tell your nigga keep my name out his mouth
Tell your bitch to keep my thang out her mouth
I came in your house and I came in her mouth
You need to kick that lil stankin' bitch out
Ridin' 'round, poppin' pain pills
They just killed my unc in Gainesville
They tried to hit me with R.I.C.O. Act
Tell 'em that mill need Rico back
I think that they mad that I built the empire
I walked through that fire, we never retire
My pockets on Lizzy McQuire
I make more notes than the choir
They can't deny it, they put their trust in the bible
I put my trust in a rifle, I'm a survivor
How could they say I was trash, how could they talk 'bout me bad?
I just went harder, I didn't get mad
Now I get ten bags a show on they ass
I made more money than my mom and dad
I bought them more shit than they ever had, yeah

I am not the one to beef with
I'm the nigga you should be with
We go to war on the defense
We should have more on the begin
How could they tell me that I wouldn't win?
Tell all the coaches to put me back in
I just want money, I don't want a friend
Fuck it, I'm goin' back in

Ralo just bought him another Rollie
I bought them new cars that they never rode in
I grabbed that mic like I won a trophy
Just because I never won a trophy
I bought my niggas some 'partments
So they can have somewhere to park in
I made these bitches like dark skin
Red niggas swear they boyfriend
I don't want shoes or sweaters unless they a thousand or better
I am not going broke never, I want this shit here forever
I got a check in the mail, they did not check on me, I was in jail
Now everybody acting like they care
I say to myself, these people hell (yeah)

I am not the one to beef with

I'm the nigga you should be with
We go to war on the defense
We should have more on the begin
How could they tell me that I wouldn't win?
Tell all the coaches to put me back in
I just want money, I don't want a friend
Fuck it, I'm goin' back in

I just bought all of my niggas choppers
Give 'em the green and they'll pop ya
Give 'em the word and they'll pop ya
Jumped off the porch, playin' cops and robbers
Jumped in the game like where it's at?
Tell them to fall back 'cause the Rico back
Feds tried to try me for R.I.C.O. Act
Four years behind the wall now Lil Du back
These niggas askin' for problems
They gon' be askin' who shot 'em
My nigga movin' like monsters
I hate if a nigga try to rob us
Half you niggas down switched up
Gon' wish they never went against us
Got two words, I give two fucks
Say you gettin' money too, who gives a fuck?
Tryin' got serious, ain't do no playin'
Now a nigga playin' with them bands
Tryin' got heart, depending on the bitch
And now that bitch depend on her man
A real one gon' feel what I'm sayin'
When a nigga got right a couple niggas went left
They was bad for my health, did this shit by myself
Never needed no help, uh huh

I am not the one to beef with
I'm the nigga you should be with
We go to war on the defense
We should have more on the begin
How could they tell me that I wouldn't win?
Tell all the coaches to put me back in
I just want money, I don't want a friend
Fuck it, I'm goin' back in

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!