

Not Allowed

Ray Vaughn

All that sucka shit is not allowed ('Lowed)
Niggas talkin' loud, but I can't hear 'em through the crowd (Shh)
If it's precipitation, I'm gon' send 'em to the clouds
Why the fuck you talkin' about then when this is now? (Now)
I'm a Top Dawg nigga, I don't listen to meows (Top Dawg)
This a comic book pistol, when I hit you, it say, "Pow" (Pow)
From the city by the sea, LB, not a pound
From a block full of babies, make 'em see the ultrasound (Top Dawg)
I get collect calls, press five on 'em (Five on 'em)
When it come to bitches, I got five of 'em (Five, five of 'em)
Had to stop being broke 'cause you could die from it (Hey)
Shit, my pop's name Ricky, he gon' die runnin'
Never play it safe, bitch, I'ma slide somethin'
Foster Farms with my new bitch, I been thigh rubbin'
Havin' sex in my Rolex, 'cause my time comin'
I go incognito 'fore I let a bitch hide somethin'
I'm a walking cheat code, turn a nun to a freak ho (Freak ho)
Been blunt like a pre-roll, I'm the neighborhood hero
It's funny how I got all this drive and back in the day, I got repo'd
Help I got, nigga, zero, and I do it big like fee-fo
Tell my bitch I cheat too (Cheat too)
Good sex have me in relationships that I ain't agree to (Ain't agree to)
Nigga, I'm toxic as ever (Toxic)
Wish I had a girlfriend, 'cause I ain't get a PS5 (PS5)
Death hittin' us left and right, God, please protect me and mine (Mine)

Yeah, I'm rich in spirit, ain't no way I'm gon' die broke (Die broke)
I just bought a crib in the neighborhood with the white folks (The white folks)
That Givenchy, I spent fifteen hundred on my coat (Fifteen hundred)
Ain't got enough money to argue, I don't fight, bro (I don't fight, bro)

Real come from the heart and not your pockets (Who?)
I done made friends with the monsters in my closet (Who?)
Fuck a t-shirt, turn you to a trending topic (Hey, hey)
Check my peephole 'cause the devil always knockin', ayy
In the jungle, gotta learn to walk with apes
All heroes don't walk with capes
It's headstart, we was taught to race
Get a headshot, throw his thoughts away
Juice a nigga when we concentrate
Mama cryin' when she saw his face
The truth is only one call away
None of us celebratin' Fathers Day, but we gon' pop a nigga (Pop)
I done pulled up in a Ghost, Phantom of the Opera, nigga (Skrtrt)
Burglary felonies on my own, I ain't never flock with niggas (Yeah)
Yeah, I skated even though the ice broke
Monkeys walkin' on a tightrope
Ain't no way that I'ma die broke

Yeah, I'm rich in spirit, ain't no way I'm gon' die broke