

# Caucasian Estates!

REASON

Woah  
Oh, shit  
Oh, shit, oh, shit  
Oh, shit  
Oh, shit

Nigga relax  
I push the shit to the max  
Foreign, I blew through the racks  
I gotta make this shit back  
July 2017

Way too many fans and not enough wins in here  
I take the shit make it double, this feelin' like twins in here  
God, please take the wheel, I'm drivin' with sins in here  
Funny you started it, I came around, now that end is near  
The devil been pushin' the pedal, I drive  
That humble shit dead, my ego alive  
This Nina stay low, I keep on the side (Of Bronx, Bronx)  
Niggas ain't loyal, shit, what a surprise  
I trust what I see so I feel with my eyes  
Ain't no more splittin' the piece of the pie (Bronx)

Ayy, keep it a stack  
You niggas better relax  
I push this shit to the max  
I gotta make this shit back

Hometown nigga, yeah, see no figure here  
Porsche got giddy up  
Too many fake ones, we can animate  
Don't like niggas, yeah, hoes got benefits, ayy  
I'm not finished yet, nineteen figure, yeah, time keep tickin', yeah  
I can't wait for it, mine can't interfere  
I don't trust y'all, why you niggas here? Ayy  
Ayy, coldhearted, give these bitches the shakes  
Go from ghetto to caucasian estates  
Push the button 'fore you come through the gates  
Ain't help me eat, we ain't sharin' no plates  
I had to triple the rates  
Stay silent, niggas fell for the bait  
Niggas done fell for the bait

But I kept it intact  
You niggas better relax  
Foreign, I blew through the racks  
I gotta make this shit back

Damn, this nigga takin' forever  
Hey, cuz, Rob home  
Bring your motherfuckin' ass on