

!!'ll Be Back!

Rilès

It's been a while, shit I missed the rehab, psyche was gone
Ain't no room for rest when demons whisper "We should've won"
Ain't no room for miseria when you got all you want
You think I'm back at it, guess what ya 7mara, never been gone

Hey mama don't worry no more
Made 100k just from the store
Another million to record
The bailiff's daughters at my shows
I'm twice as blessed as I'm ignored
I need less but I want more
I still do my shit alone, 'cause alone is way too much
And they say

What the fuck is on? Who the fuck is in?
Where the hell you at? Where the hell you been?
Who the fuck is she? Who you dealing with?
Rilès back at it, Rilès never left

Do you want to leave'em hating?
Or do you want to elevate'em?
Do you want to keep the paving?
Boy you better not lose your patience
Dissed by nation, 'cause it's the fashion
But time's gon make all it's sense
I can do my shit alone, 'cause we're many in my head

September I finished it
November on the scene
Till December I built the entire store and made the prints
Enero till April busy directing and cutting clips
GH5, CS6
Lost some time but it's on fleek

Face to face you ain't gon' do shit
'Cause of course it's the internet
From all the letters I did receive
No one had the guts to come at my face
Niggas play roles
Niggas do flex
Niggas sell weed just to buy a street cred
So eat my balls
Suck another dick
And try to find yourself

Didn't buy a car, I bought a lens
DIdn't buy a chain, I bought a MX with a RED
DIdn't buy to flex
I'm better spending all I got to invest in my craft
And triple-double all the blessings from my gains
It's all on me, if you talk 'bout bread
It's all on me, ain't no swank, don't sweat
It's all on me, 'cause it began like we
Only figures flip, no I didn't change
And they say;

What the fuck is on? Who the fuck is in?

Where the hell you at? Where the hell you been?
Who the fuck is she? Who you dealing with?
Rilès back at it, Rilès never left

Why you mad? What you mean?
Pussy feelings
Why you moan? What you feel?
When your ear me
Why you stalk?
Why you here?
Why you talk?
Is it fear?
What's your life?
Probably som' sad and no worth so
Which one do you wish for me, bish
Why do you preach for?
"Please never switch you a real one!"
Rich boy, will he rejoin what he reached for?
Still fresh out the sheol, wasn't shit tho

Damn damn, goddamn
Damn, goddamn, goddamn
Damn damn, goddamn
Damn, goddamn, goddamn