

# Not Again

Rio Da Yung OG

(Ooh, SAV killed it)

Man, this shit get deeper than the Devils Lake  
In the newest 'Vette, I stumped the pedal 'til the metal break  
Nigga chain full of VS1s, but the medal fake  
I'm finna drink a whole pint, that's how I meditate  
Throw a party on a opp block, we call that celebratin'  
Nigga shootin' .22 chops, they barely penetratin'  
Nigga play with me, he gon' get the key to Heaven's gates  
Two phones ringin' back to back like I'm Kevin Gates  
I got some dogs from Louisiana  
And my juice plug keep gettin' act, I think he from Dallas  
Nigga run up on me trippin', he gon' need a casket  
Fuck around and run into a Drake like he be in Canada  
Shit gettin' out of hand, I'ma need a manager  
Thirty clip pokin', can't conceal it, I'ma need a stander  
Put my son in bed in a pair of Louis V pyjamas  
I used to sleep on dirty floors, now I sleep in phantoms  
Wake up on Miami Beach, all I see is sand  
Take a look out my kitchen window, all I see is land  
It only been thirty minutes, I made three more bands  
Too much paper, I can't even blow it, I'ma need a fan  
I can't even count it, I need three more hands  
I was 'bout to up the strap on dog, but he might be a fan  
Fifty grands, it kinda pale, it's gon' need a tan, man  
The AR got titties on it, it's gon' need a bra  
I just put a pint together, it's gon' need some panties  
Had to call my nigga, double up, I know he gon' wrap it  
'Bout to sell it to my country nigga, you know Rio gon' tax him  
Whole time, I'm in the backseat, I'm prayin' he don't crack it  
Drinkin' Hi-Tech, pop red as a Dorito wrapper  
Deal off if the seal off, bro, you can keep your achy  
Yes, I turned the pint down just 'cause a piece of plastic  
I don't want it if it ain't sealed  
I'll turn that feature money down if you ain't real  
Pull my Glock out, empty your pockets, nigga, stay still  
I'm finna sell a hunnid roxies, but they ain't pills  
Yeah, they pressed up  
Only sold my nigga two lines, I poured the rest up  
Told you I'ma take your head off, boy, put that vest up  
Right now the ball in my position, nigga, check up