

Fruits Of My Labor

RJmrLA

It don't matter how they feel now
Cause the drum still hold a hunnid with my shield down
I ain't knock him out he off balance so it still count
I look at bitches and see madness when I feel 'em out
I know she goin' through some changes
I know she fixin' herself just want me to embrace it
She want me to put in my bio that I'm taken
Scripture say these bitches in the bible wasn't sacred
I'm use to that snake shit
Just normal LA shit

You on probation or parole
First thing they ask you when they snatch you off that road
When they can't match you they start tearin' at yo' soul
I come from trappin' hard and sharin' all my clothes
Yeah growin' up we got beat up just to kick it now my guards up

Someone to trust is holy grail when you don't trust nothin'
I couldn't spend it all myself I had to trust fund it
Dog shit up in the mail nigga hush puppy
Quiet as kept these side bitches want some hush money
Slid up in a Bentley colored bugs bunny
Gray and white 9's 4-5 with the tongue chunky
Don't tell me that you love me gotta show me how
'Cause I know when it get ugly you gone dumb it down
I raised the real estate the realest up in Southern Cal
You only real as how you feel when all this money around
Or no money around no money count
My snow bunny bounced
My pole pokin' out
I get the P's for the low and BOGO the ounce
I planted seeds now they growin' and they won't allow 'em

Yeah I ain't doin' nothing but bearing all the fruits to my labor
Meek shall inherit the earth
Purse first I don't even ask for it no mo'

No matter what I do I still ain't do enough
Been through hell and back just to say I ain't been through enough
The homies switchin' up I don't know who to trust
40 on my hip 'cause shit I don't know who would bust
So I'm careful 'cause safes get cracked
Shit, left out the crib and I gotta get back
I got a daughter nigga
Before rapper I'm a father nigga
So I'll cut a nigga quick but I ain't no barber nigga
Fuck all the politics im on honest shit
Went from Payless to designer kicks with a lot of drip
I'm in Vegas chillin' with Mustard gettin' massages damn
Went from hand-me-downs to keys to the city
Niggas gotta hand me now
Day ones can't even stand me now
'Cause I graduated with no cap and gown
And I be wearin' hats but niggas cappin' out
Hoes that was frontin', instagrammin' double tappin' now

Yeah and all hoes wanna double back I told you I'll get rich on you

You thought that shit was rap
But bitch on my mama I'm on
Slidin' through LA and RJ callin' my phone
Yeah 'cause I'm cut from a different fabric
Stayed ten toes in the shit that you wouldn't last in
Got shot three times and they said that I wouldn't walk
And now I run this bitch give a fuck what you niggas thought, Cash

I told my nigga keep his head up before he throw it all away
We ain't livin' like we use to we ain't goin' back no way
I bought a Benz and a Beamer and a Rolex in the same day
We don't live the same way
Lord knows love don't go both ways

Incognito, weed so loud I ain't even gotta speak though
I would say free bruh but he just beat the RICO
I'm all out of ego
They say I'm Hollywood so I don't go past Pico
Ain't never sold a kilo look what I did with P's though
Use to get them for 600 to drive to Reno
I'm in Nevada with the ladder
Make a bitch hold her bladder until we get back to Napa

Aye RJ ain't it a blessin'
We fucked every girl that's standin' inside our section
Her boyfriend mad because she left him
If he pull playin' ... my steppas gone get to steppin'
The last 12 months I've been trottin' around the globe
Gettin' more exposure instead of gettin' exposed
So please don't make me go back to my old ways
'Cause I like who I'm becomin' these days

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