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Ayy Rob, I think the feds is listenin'
Αγγγγγ
Blizzy
Ауу ауу
Nigga it was all a dream
I fell in love with hittin' licks and sellin' rock to dope fiends
You ain't really on if you ain't ballin' with yo whole team (Nah)
They started off with ounces now them niggas coppin' whole things (The fuck?
Nigga I been smokin', I been drinkin'
I just popped another bean cuz when I'm 'sleep I'm seein' demons
Best believe I been geekin', feel like everyday the weekend
And if that nigga keep on speakin' then we late-night creepin'
Ayy shout out lil bro cuz he pull up where you sleepin'
Feet up in the deep end, he gon' shoot you no reason (Ayy)
Still pull up, get to sweepin', when we done bitch, we leavin'
Lil Rob it's 8 in the mornin', you pop a pill, no reason (Bitch I'm Rob Vici
ous!)
Nigga I ain't gone lie yea I been smokin', I been drinkin' (I been smokin',
I been drinkin')
Dolla signs in my eyes, it ain't no bag, nigga I'm tweakin' (I'm tweakin')
I ain't mad baby I'm high, I know I look just like a demon (Damn)
For that bag niggas gone die, just give me 10K, that's the reason (Ayy, ayy)
I ain't never gave a fuck about a bitch, I'm on some other shit (You stupid?
)
And if she ain't tryna fuck, I'm on the phone with my other bitch
Why it always be the niggas talkin' guns don't even own a stick? (Fire)
And every nigga 'round me been gettin' funds before Corona hit (Facts)
Say you gettin' money, I gotta see it to believe this shit (Ayy)
Shawty say she love me but she ain't 'fore she seen the dick (Ayy)
Me and Foster on the road, gonna re-up, got a couple sticks (Skkrt)
And we gon' spin the block one more time, that's a double dip (Fire)
Ask me who I trust like Scarface, nigga nobody (Nah)
My favorite shoota still doin' the race, got four bodies (Ayy)
If the police come and I'm gettin' chased, I'm still 'bout it (Skkrt)
And that choppa stick I used outta state, I still got it (Ayy)
Hold on, let me tell you some (Bitch)
You walk up in the trap everybody 'round me gon try to sell you some (Trap)
You say you want the pack [?] state, we gon' mail you some
Nigga you ain't gettin' cake, you need to go 'head get you a lil scale or so
me (Ayy)
Ayy
Nigga it was all a dream
I fell in love with hittin' licks and sellin' rock to dope fiends
You ain't really on if you ain't ballin' with yo whole team (Ayy, hold on)
They started off with ounces now them niggas coppin' whole things (Ayy)
Nigga I been smokin', I been drinkin' (Smokin', I been drinkin')
I just popped another bean cuz when I'm 'sleep I'm seein' demons (When I'm '
sleep I'm seein' demons)
Best believe I been geekin', feel like everyday the weekend (Feel like every
day the weekend)
And if that nigga keep on speakin' then we late-night creepin' (Then we late-
night creepin')
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