4GOD II

Rob49

World freestyle, that nigga don't play with me, Za
That's sixty bars, that sixty thousand (Yeah, King Rollins)
Another twenty for the pendant (Olin's)

Yeah, what he look like still hitting licks (Yeah), I got my niggas rich (I got my niggas rich)
A millionaire, but yeah, he still with it (Yeah), and I'ma glorify the fucking trenches (Fucking glorify)
They made me real boss, big 49, niggas hate to see it (Yeah)
I took so many Ls, feel like a nigga failed (Feel like a nigga failed)
They ain't help out, I had to do it by myself (I had to do it by myself)
I played it right when all these fuck boys left (Yeah)
You was up and I was down, that wasn't fair (Yeah, that wasn't fair)
Alright, but now it's crazy (Yeah), 'cause 49 made it (Yee)
He got a lil' bag and he saved it (He got a lil' bag and he saved it)
I'm treatin' hoes like trash that used to play me (That used to play me)
My diamonds water, on God, I'm so wavy (I'm too wavy)
Alright, ask me how it feel to have more hoes than a pimp (Yeah)
Ask me how it feel to send them home in a Lyft (Whore, where you at?)
Ask me how it feel they say I'm great and I don't see it (Great and I don't see it)
They thought it was easy (Yeah), but nigga, I ain't even (Yeah)

Taking no brakes, I ain't love her, no way (Yeah)
I'ma cut up on the beat (Cut up on the-), my nickname OJ (My nickname-)
My nickname Pistol Pete (Yeah), I'ma shoot and I don't miss (Yeah)
My nickname number one (Yeah) on the hitman list (Alright)
Alright, ridin' 'round town in a bulletproof truck (Yeah)
Alright, I'ma up her stock like Elon Musk (Alright)
Alright, trench baby, I can't cap, I'm from the mud (Alright)
I'm a trench baby (Yeah), I be broke showing love (Alright)
I can't-, I can't-, I can't even fake it (Alright)
Niggas, all these niggas, they be Fugazi (They be Fugazi)
And I'm still-, I'm still staying real through all the faking (Alright)
And they can't-, they can't stop me from shinin' (Shinin')

Alright, 4God, I'm the muscle in this bitch (Yeah)
I'm the 4God (Yeah)
Talk shit like a pimp, I'm a 4God (Yeah)
Got diamonds on, I'm a 4God (Yeah)
Nigga play, I put it on, and I'm steppin' (Yeah)

A real trapper from the trap, these niggas cappin' (These niggas cappin')
I kept my distance from the niggas who ain't wrote shit (Who ain't wrote shit)
I was down and in the dark (Yeah)
I show love 'cause I know niggas who fell off and who was up (Who was up)
I make real nigga music, I'ma die a real nigga (I'ma die a real nigga)
Knew I was gon' be a boss (Yeah) ever since a lil' nigga (Ever since a lil' nigga)
He won't step off the gang (Gang), them nem got feet fuckers
He gon' say it's blood 'bout me, that's my real blood brother, gang (Gang)

4God, I'm the muscle in this bitch (Yeah)
I'm the 4God (Yeah)
Talk shit like a pimp, I'm a 4God (Yeah)
Got diamonds on, I'm a 4God (Yeah)

Nigga play, I put it on, and I'm steppin' (And I'm steppin')

Haha, yeah
4God, real muscle in this bitch
It's not a thousand a pendant, I made song, it was twenty, but now it's nine
ty
Yeah, you know what I'm sayin', I spent sixty on a Cuban (Cuban)
Show me some' (Show me some')
Trench baby, yeah, trench baby, haha

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