

85 Cutlass

Rylo Rodriguez

(These folks gotta hear this shit, Saucii)
(Let that shit ride, Eighty8)

'85 Cutlass, mine on Forgi' wheels
I come from Mobile
Niggas be actin' like they robbin' shit, but you home invasion still
Out the hood I'm passin' by the bridge, hurt me when I seen lil' Nell
I done fed niggas who ain't feed me, you ain't never said you a get the bill
How the hell you cut me off? You need me couldn't pay you to keep it real
He ain't takin' pleas, so now it's free Key, I pray he get his appeal
Free my nephew, he ball at the medalline, but I'll never touch his bail
She was off of the clock, glad I ain't fucked her yet
I feel like Russel Will
All my young niggas spin out nothin' but strikers, he can't go do a venue
And you had played with my new feelings, girl, and I took that on the chin
I 'member heavy died from a leg shot, he had took one to the shin
Lil' bro a scammer every time his B-day come, I give him somebody's pin
Them fuck niggas killed our lil' buddy, you want me to pay you for the spin
I look at you as a bitch, I used to look at you as a man
Niggas in they feelings bout a chain, I look at you as a fan
Niggas'll talk behind your back, get home, and at you on the 'Gram
Say He hate the sound of the jail doors closin', he coming up some years
It's to the point when you see the CO leave, you coverin' up his ears
In a place where you can't let 'em see you cry, he coverin' up his tears
His girl won't pick up, make him wanna screen, he should've went to Yale
It's hard to go to sleep when your bed feel like cement
Got you twenty-three in one, I know the feds undefeated
If I had to diss some niggas to get a buzz, I don't need it
At that plea, man, I took the stand, tell the Judge I don't need it
Stupid ho, my grandma sayin' you 'posed to love all people
But I put a ticket on niggas head, gram', their hearts stop beatin'
Bitch, I'm a dog, put pressure all you want, my bust start bleedin'
Grab the wheel in private
I used to look up to Cool-Jams, lil' one, easy
My main bro, he made one call to get off your pass
I bought codeine from a crackhead and took off her name
From the PJ and the houses, now it's 'BnBs
Left her naked at the Hyatt, in the regency
I woke up next to two hoes, don't know what's y'all's name
My wrist on transportation, I went and buss down Plane
Went Patek here, no Cartier and let one of us piss
Wifing no bitch, put my watch on, Anniversary
Just counted a bun up, a knot in 'em, waitin' on the same gimmick
She wanna fuck with my diamonds, now French kiss my wrist
Back in the Cullinan, I waste codeine on these sheets
Had to run it up now, I'm big bro to some niggas old as me
Just counted a bun up, a knot in 'em, waitin' on the same gimmick
She wanna fuck with my diamonds, now French kiss my wrist
If you my bro and that's my opp, you just 'posed to roll with me
Stepped on so many niggas legs, we got cold feet