

Ah Never Be The Same

Rylo Rodriguez

(Let's get it, Matt)

Fuckin' with our team, he took some losses, but he made it up
Junkie buy the soda, same nigga who put our cable up
Lil' bro bought a whip, now he shootin' dice to go get you some rims
Been threatening you with some years to give your dawg up, nah for real, you trim

They ain't been through what I did, our raps won't never be the same
He a hustler but he told, his trappin' gon' never be the same
Your dawg a killer but he folded, they scared to expose him 'cause he sprayin'
All you had to do, keep your mouth closed, when you come home you'll be the man
Lil' bro locked up, when the dorm run out of beds, you'll get a boat
Say the judge and DA fuckin' with his head, just stay afloat
Won't nine to five, 'fore I let em work me like a slave, go get the rope
Back then he had paper, but he ain't plan ahead, so now he broke

All white 1s, Nelly swag, her pussy worth a Kelly bag
Got street niggas doin' interviews, incriminating themselves on Vlad
You the reason the niggas you beefin' with locked up with your lil' extra as s
I'll get a nigga to come kill you for some pounds, he get a extra bag
When your beef all on the internet for real, you doin' the most
I'm from the 'jects we don't do no threats, we'll come and kill you over a post
Where I'm from, you take your jersey off, grow up, you'll be the coach
I don't care 'bout money, you show me loyalty, I fuck with you the most
Like I'm Jalen Hurts, put on for 'Bama
I talk with a country grammar
If you ever come around me, I'll pay you to find a clean Fanta
Nigga caught a drug charge, get you a lawyer 'cause you still here today
Get you a flip phone, head to the trap, you gon' be okay
I ain't goin' back and forth with none of these niggas, drop the location
5k on the fit, no logo nowhere, this shit Bottegas
Lil' bro went to trial, and he gon' beat it, he got a dub for it
The member who was on the case with 'em took the stand, and he got probation
Switch on that 17, that Glock gon' never be the same
Put a box on that 19, that poppin' gon' never be the same
Wish a nigga out there'd die, that block ain't gon' never be the same
Seen the blick, pay for a hit, go brush my teeth 'cause he got aim
I don't know her, why she in her feelings, what it look like, fuckin' on a chameleon
I can't lie lil' bro'nem hit it, that lil' ho might say, "No they didn't"
Say I'm a dawg, won't fuck with lizards
That Hi-Tech fuckin' with my bowels
Be for real, my cup too dirty, you take a sip, go take a shower
Take your charge, you get a bond, you get back out, won't take a hour
It don't matter even if them folks come get your phone, but you stay solid
Ain't seen my brothers in a minute, don't you be safe, bro, you stay violent
I don't know 'bout Sway, bruh juugin' Ye, they ain't got the answer like Allen Iverson
These women'll tell you anything, her pussy ain't worth a wedding ring
Buy this bitch a tennis chain, at least it came from Wafi
Been goin' in, love the Rick Owen pants, I'm dressing like a biker
Them niggas might got a lot of jewelry on, but I swear they nothing like us

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