Spooky

Saigon

Everybody show money
'Til you see 'em in the whip
Everybody looking gangsta
'Til you see 'em in the street
Broke, still buying jewelery
Lil' mama buying Gucci
Rap game getting spooky
Rap game getting spooky
Everybody got straps
Everybody move packs
Everybody gettin' money
Everybody got stacks
Not a foreign, that's a hooptie
Not your life, that's a movie
Rap game getting spooky
Rap game getting spooky

Told them people you move pies
You ain't tell 'em they was apple
Told them niggas you was in the field
You ain't told 'em you played tackle (Defensive tackle?)
Told them hoes you was God body
You ain't told them you ate scrabble
How you the one to be acting tough when the whole world know that they clapped you?
Nigga, all I do is stay factual
Like Ashanti's titties stay natural
My baby mamas can't bitch too much
'Cause the sex we had was straight casual
All these rappers gang bangin'
'Til one of these niggas' brain hangin'
What the fuck did you think came with gang bangin'?
Shorty had niggas who wanna bone her
'Til they found out she had Corona
Used to get all these likes, my niggas wanna pipe
Now don't nobody want her
Nigga, my life is a sit-com
'Til my dick was touching your chick' lip-balm
I run the street with Streetrunner
He gave me this, this was his own

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Y'all was bragging and popping molly
I was bragging I prolly popped somebody
When I say I was popping wheelies, they wasn't Kawasaki
Went from eating yakisoba to riding Maserati
A dollar couldn't control me, no Holy God Almighty
You told niggas you was from the ville, you ain't tell niggas which one
You still be jacking that 69 nigga, he don't care that he's a snitch, son
You hit the man on Instagram, send direct message to him, son
'Cause you don't feel sorry for [?] the whole Trey Way he left them done
Then rapper niggas turn gangsta
Then gangsta niggas start rappin'
Then every time them worlds collide
We left with the bullshit that happens
That loc' Pop Smoke was crippin'
That neighborhood nit was crippin'
Somebody say it's coincidence and I tell that nigga he trippin'

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Yeah you know what's spooky, is stand up G's get in
Then they end up losing they lives like Nip' Hussle
Rest in peace, Pop Smoke
Stand up dudes
But them snitch niggas, rackin' up 10 million dollar deals
That's spooky
Spooky

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