

Aim

Sainté

I swear that my shot too clear
All my team step dark militant, don't get too near
Swear I don't show no fear
I'm outside just like Pi'erre
And bro wants to cause madness, it's a badness
Place all the money on mattress
Make all the money do backflips
Bro on the field with a hat trick
No Patrick
In a Benz, all straight with a classic
Money intake come massive
Bank statement on elastic
Fresh hot topic when I speak
Any target, man clean
YS in the air, man's team
I done placed myself on the map like that
How on earth are your mans like me?
Your ex man knows I'm trouble
Done turned 'nuff mandem rubble
Can't even speak on the things I done
For my ends I done did so much on the road for my dargs

Yeah, right
Diligent bystander that's Sainte
In the middle of the room, make your girls all faint
I was sellin' out seats for the shows where mans pay for a likkle one
two, get loose, try rave
Mission shell it
Buss a little move every gyally wanna tune from a guy like me
With my G's
Makin' riddims 'bout P
Tell a man come thru
If he tryna land steeze
Like we
I ain't ever switch sides, man, I stay with my team
Out in the dark
Just run and take time for another side
Never mind 'bout the other guy
Can't keep watch with another eye
Run a couple bands from the other line
Still make more from the other side
Yeah
Roadblocks on the roads by we
Any moves man make, man, I buss for my team
Strong man over here not weak
I'ma stack another wage every day with my guys like, uh