

# Touchdown

Savv4x

You do adlibs?

And I can't go back (I can't go back)

And I'm workin' with Savage (Savage)

Huh (Blast Off)

Grrt, let's go

Alright

My brother deep in it, before he go bend out a Kia (Alright), he'll bend out a Honda (Grrt)

I'm really that nigga, my heart from my mother but everything else from my father (Nigga)

Don't speak on them bodies, I talk to the devil but that's only somethin' that God knows (Alright)

No matter what city, I stay with a killer, I just touched down in Toronto

Jump out the whip too quick, I put 'em on ice, nigga (Huh)

My niggas locked up for murder, it's been a minute, I'm sendin' 'em kites (You hear me?)

Long live Webey, I still got pain, but I'm puttin' everything into the mic (I'm puttin' everything in)

Run up a dollar, I bet you, I'll come back in with a ten by the end of the night

Okay, okay, okay (I'm with y'all, let's do it)

I'm fucking with Nino and we gettin' paid

I'm still on a block with a Glock and some rocks in my sock, I don't think that I'm ever gon' change (Huh)

Late night talks to the man in the mirror and he telling me "Stack it and stay out the way" (I'm with that)

Late night talks to the man in my head and he telling me "Kill every bitch nigga play" (Right back, huh, huh, huh)

Last year you get me mad, I'm sending some shots, right now, I just hop on the plane

Heard he got hit in his head, didn't put him to bed but the memories hopped out his brain

Same way, lil' brother hopped out the Range, same way, Savage done hopped in his bag

Same way, Savage just hop in his DM and take nigga bitches, I know why they mad

I'm in the O and I'm coolin' with Captain and he got a fifty inside of his mag

When I'm in the city, I'm feeling like Ks in the back of the block in my pocket with bands

When I'm in the city, I move like the president, bitch nigga try it, we get on his ass

So when I'm in the city, I'm on every car, I can't see through the tint, so I'ma shoot through the glass

I flew to the 6ix and I'm fucking with Savv

My brother deep in it, before he go bend out a Kia (Alright), he'll bend out a Honda  
I'm really that nigga, my heart from my mother but everything else from my father (Nigga)  
Don't speak on them bodies, I talk to the devil but that's only something that God knows (Alright)  
No matter what city, I stay with a killer, I just touched down in Toronto  
Jump out the whip too quick, I put 'em on ice, nigga  
My niggas locked up for murder, it's been a minute, I'm sendin' 'em kites (Alright, you hear me?)  
Long live Webey, I still got pain, but I'm puttin' everything into the mic  
Run up a dollar, I bet you, I'll come back in with a ten by the end of the night (By the end of the night, nigga)

(Huh, huh, huh)

(Brrt)