

Like This

Silas

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And I just need a minute like, so we gon' go and get it like this

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Like this like this (oh!)

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Coming through heavy slicing beats just like machete
My ex bitch hit me, told me she just wasn't ready
They say I got the flows, will my foes reap the message?
They say I got to go, get the gold, then I'm steppin'
Memories of me with the team and the top down
She just hit the crib dressed in nothing but her socks now
WOO! Ric flair getting hot now
Drake can run the 6, this the 3 and it's MY town! (3)
I won't ever throw no shots, now go and sit the fuck down
I be getting grimey till I'm living at the top now
Wall Street motherfuckers need to go get shot down (down, down)
Gunning quick that shit so effortless I got the messages
I move alone through everything I guess my life is heaven sent
I, know, that this my fucking calling
Every time I'm on the mic yo bitches say I'm balling

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Grippin' on your thigh, thinking 'bout all the days when we did this "Do or die"
You was walking down the street rollin' stogie while you cried
Living all for you and no I never fuckin' lied
Tried to hand out propositions but you, the opposition
Looks like, I'm on a mission and God I never finished
Wonder if I make it there would you call or lost the digits?

Problems in my mind made you fall like autumn with it
Said, if I had the money would you stay or bounce I'm in it
Sometimes I wonder bout this life I'm feelin' like a sinner
Red lights over me the mood been set like dinner
I'm trynna find my way cause this time I'mma do it different
These people never love you till you say that you be hitting
Cause a couple years ago they was acting like you a menace But, fuck it
I'mma work until my grave cause they screaming make history or you'll be left
in history (I)

All went in the fire
Drowning in the sea
A red dawn
A red, a red...

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