Back to it like a 3, rap to it like you need, pass through and follow lead

I got 'em playing the corner like they shooter's outta reach You riding the baseline I can school you how to leap Right, one more time, back to it like a 3, rap to it like you need

Pass through and follow lead

There's nothing that they can say that I ain't do I ain't breed If I'm cutting em out the way then shit I'm grooming out the le ague

Really you kno me well, back scoop on how it be My bitch is a Lore'l, rack truly out they league Lyrically I couldn't really name another Only ones that I could name ran with Dame or run above us Either way I lead the way to what you make and how you love it Nothing new it's just everything that you knew Before you realized you was inside of a bigger loop I tied 'em all together with visions of getting coupes Mine was all cash, I fit it beside the stoop Kept it one in the same I'm looking outta the rear Like look who following here but I'm never one to complain Let 'em covet the lane like I covet the walls Put my name over names getting up in the halls Put my name over names, double line double time I give you the clock twice and let you find what you can find

Feeding lines like I wrote 'em the script
Might as well when you see how they approaching they shit
My approach is everything that I know, and everything it left y

They looking back up to me like what's the line, what's the lin

I give 'em the spotlight and tell 'em rhyme youngin' rhyme

I mean it goes how it goes, ill let my friends tell you
Music for 'em like fuck everybody else
If you fan then you a friend and you fucking with how we felt
Setting up a parade in advance is the plan
Cause it's no way that we not winning, hand over hand
I mean, feeding lines like forever and a day
Talking music for my friends until everyone is paid
Feeding lines like forever and a day
Talking music for my friends until everyone is paid