

Homage

SL

So, tell if you want it or don't want it
Yeah, let's go

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Bitch you ain't nothing special, look in the mirror, you're so far from it
Darling wants my love, I say my hearts full, I ain't got no storage
Like, I'm just being honest, always asking for shit I can't promise
Said she ain't on stuff, now my balls on her tongue, like how ironic
She dish out some 10/10 brain or she gave me a whole load of knowledge
He owed man cash, had to shake man down like empty your pockets
Bro said I changed drill, I'm tryna get rich, they ain't gotta show homage
They wanna do me like Emmett Till so I keep a big one in my closet
Ran off on a plug once, I shouted him again but he ain't dumb
Bitch, I'm in my zone, 'nuff gyal get fucked, 'nuff twe' get lungs
She can use her throat but she can't get bone cah there ain't no bum
Fed chase fucked her up, fifth gear, nearly sped out of luck
On top it was nuts, she up for it again, nearly spread out a nut
Behind the bush I was stuck, show me it's clear, I'll get up and cut
She had a bush like ah, you can't hold pipe 'till you get that cut
This ain't no toy, play games and you're gonna get cut
Long beat, I was tired, I laid up and put your bitch on cruise
Hella dark thoughts, quick lighty put me in my mood
Bro with the black on, that's a black one, that's blacker than you
Cah you know what they say, the blacker the berry, the sweeter the juice
Let me fly away, pack up your stuff, we ain't coming back soon
He was talking brave, up close he was changing his tune
She had an acceptable face but the booty just couldn't do
Speaking to bro in the jail, if I leave any trace I'm seeing you soon

Cah my mind's on prof' everytime I shut my eyes
I can't mess with a lot, I can see past their disguise
Yeah, they talk a good game, time to play, they run and hide
They tell me they're gonna ride, I don't think they're gonna slide
So, are you gonna slide for me?
Are you gonna slide for me?
Are you gonna slide for me?

Chatting to fed, I ain't tryna get nicked but you know it's dumb when they tell you the time
Chatting to a bitch, you ain't tryna get rich, I'm a sick man cah my money looks fine
If you see gang in your bits, put down your ching, hope that we're sparing your life
Bro you can keep that bitch, let me get those tits cah you done a good find
When she come link me, it's straight action, we don't do no wine and dine
He got banged in the face with passion and I know that it never set right
Dumb cat with these bait transactions, told them alleyway next time
And you girl love throw a quick tantrum, on another note, free all the guys
They ain't never got man down but I can't say they ain't tried
She couldn't even last two rounds, had her walking with a bruck spine
Bro told him 10 seconds, why you got banged at 9?
She a bad one bro, what you reckon? Fuck it, let me give it a try
If life's a game, I'm tryna complete it and get my bonus
I got a big ting, I ain't no victim so I ain't gotta worry 'bout culprit
I don't fuck with too many, everyone's got ulterior motives
Damn, how she look like that? She a smoker, what is she smoking?

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