

## Need More

SL

Okay, yeah, okay, look, okay, yeah  
Yo, Ebo you're a madman for this beat, ya know

Look, shut that door (Shut it)  
Packs come here and they go on tour (They do)  
Bitch, just come like I wish (Shh!)  
I don't care what your hopin' for (Nah)  
Serious stick, mind of it's own, it don't follow no law (No law)  
Plug knew it was a bunny, fuck, could've been a golden score (Tisk)

I need money in abundance, shit  
I need guala galore (Money)  
We still pissed 'bout that same 100, hold my loss and your heart feel sore (Rough)  
Lost Jetz, Bandz, Patch 'nuff pain that I've had to endure (R.I.P.)  
I used to look at that stack  
Weren't too bad, but I needed more (More)

You rate them, that's tough  
You call it lit, I call it luck (Luck)  
Backward yutes, don't get money but pussy's a must (How?)  
Everybody wanna build, how? If your foundations rubbed (Rubbed)  
With this shank got serious skill, trust, no foundation stuff (I do)  
This beef ain't got no filter, longest tool tryna do man (Big one)  
He was like "go on then, back it", but he didn't want me to do that (He didn't)  
Who's that? Move back, I was tryna double my prof' (Prof'!)  
L-Lose that, threw that, always tryna trouble my pop  
We from the Croydon slums, ay, how you gonna do it like us? (How?)  
You should see what he done, shit, clout's really hell of a drug (It is)  
Big crib, had to better my mum (Mum)  
21, I'ma better my bunch (Bunch)  
Stupid thot, link up I'ma roll me a blunt (I will)  
Plug fed me the price, I swear it hurt af (It did)  
Why your grub don't fly? Then it's bird [?] (Tisk)  
You ever phone your plug, like "bro this ain't it" (This ain't it)  
And in the end, you wish you stuck with the first batch (Aw man)  
Look, here nigga come check this (Check this)  
I had my bad one doin' the naughties, now I got my good one playin' detective  
Said he don't smoke am, that's poor leaf, took two tokes now he knows it's effective (Loud)  
Got big man trappin' the 40's (40's)  
Still leave in a jam for a 10 bit (Tisk)  
Shit's fuckin' horrendous, if you really wanna know who bangs on the Croydon map we the top contenders (We are)  
If I step 'round there, might splash, that's me and my gang we be gettin' adventurous  
Shout out [?], 'cah he ying man (Ying)  
And I like Rico, 'cah he reckless (Reckless)  
Can't touch that one, your loony, rough booty, man I like smooth textures (I do)  
In the station me and my goonies, police ask and I curve them questions (Dodge 'em)  
I be bakin' with a sweet cutie, suck man off with the smallest mention (Mmm)  
Bro pull the flavors with the am, like bro "what's that? That's a new invention"

Police don't care 'bout intention, she wan' ride me; Red Dead Redemption (Baddie)

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