Now & Then

SL

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

So how they gon' talk about my name, bro? (How?)
Main road, I wasn't tryna let the blade go
She performing like a stage show (Baddie)
And if she with the niggas then the same goes
'Cah now and then I have to bite my tongue
Say it's all blessed, then a boy got spun
I'm just out for the fee, no fi, fo, fum
She be on her knees 'til I kai, ko, cum, oh yes
She can do the job, but she like progress
Blowin' hella pot's how I handle stress (Loud)
Talk lots, but her angle's bent
Yeah, she talk lots, but her angle's bent

Fuck feds, we be makin' rules
I like me the sword but the rams being makeshift tool
Don't drop him packs, he a basic fool
Dust on a man, tryna make him stool
Feds on my back, not again
Straight go, ain't no countin' to ten
Weren't lookin' for no yak, tryna find her a friend
I was lookin' for them cats, tryna find them an edge
But not too far, if they fall then there's stress
And that's another problem on my head
Tryna make it to the top while you're sittin' in your bed
Why not? I ain't even gotta fly out in a sec

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Look, plug fed me the price, it had me hurtin'
We all wanna eat, but who gon' really put the work in?
I rate my niggas, see, they should have put the C in servin'
Feds on the block and they're searchin', I'm nervous
Trapper on the block turnt to a missin' person
But he ain't lost, he's in the T, closed curtains
I was on the ride, you was ballin' in that [?]
I know you won't slide on my brother, and that's certain
Plug never gave us no conny
And all that ever lead to was a robbery
Buds runnin' down my legs, I'm movin' rocky
Me in the Mondeo, somethin's dodgy
Was a street boy, wouldn't let the block breathe
Wanted odd keys, so we went and made the odds meet
I was on the phone to broski

Sorry dookie, but after broke, I think he lost me
Got the pack in on a thursday
By friday, I'll be laughin' like it's complete
Look, got the pack in on a thursday
By friday, I'll be laughin' like it's complete

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