

# Loyalty

Slaine

I've been watching you all this, you rob with dishonesty  
Y'all be claiming king, but you die with no dynasty  
Little lookout cats tryina hide for a finder's fee  
Demon on my side, that's my guy it's reminding me  
Every rapper mine back in time, they rewinding me  
Every back in mind that I turn is a lime of me  
My mistake is real, I'm a legend and an urban myth  
Drug addiction all around my corner and I'm serving  
You should know and nodes to put it all and know this  
To stab you on the back when the hood is on your shoulders  
Speaking to the people so what good is y'all promoters  
I analyze the game and understood it all was bogus  
So I've been watching you watching me and I'm lookin back  
Seen you push us back, counting dirty money, couldn't crack  
I use to have cigarette burns in my sofa  
You listen to my world is like germs in my culture

Riding round myself got me feeling lonely  
Cruising through the city with my tank only  
Looking for my friends would have flex my homies  
The only thing I ask for is loyalty  
It's way too many snakes in this game for me  
And murder is the only thing you get for free  
I ain't even worry bout my lawyer's fees  
My gun bang bang for that loyalty

My profit's rising, I'm terrorizing the game now  
Yellin on these records, I'm feelin higher than slaine now  
Millitary mind state, they try to shoot my plane down  
I'm incognito with desert eagles and trade pounds  
Life of a gambler, sidelines scrambler  
This ain't internet porn, we don't fuck with amateurs  
Baby blue porsche, bucket seats and I'm flying son  
In the fast lane, drunk as fuck like I'm ryan dunn  
High off of life, take ahead my success  
Driving by myself, hearing voices, I'm berserk  
What the fuck you haters talking bout

What happened to the loyalty  
I'm royalty, these sour milk duds tryina spoil me  
Couple shots of whiskey got me pissy feeling dizzy  
Shouldn't drive but I'm behind the wheel  
Flying through the city got  
Molly in the passnger, mary jane in the back  
My block is hotter than africa, all my pistols are blat!

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Straight off the block with the shooter report  
Y'all fuck boys twice down serve soup with the fork

When gun talk meet the kiss of death  
Disrespect runs deep when the legions disconnect  
Loading up that ammo on that rambo  
That pop off silent like the d in django  
Navy seal clone, prepare for the unknown  
Living on the rage's edge till the gun blow  
Y'all done fuck with some suicide bombers  
Walk into a hale of bullets with body armor  
Pearl harbour, the man's a nusense  
And he just came home early, and he dukin  
You know what they say, every dog has his day  
The ass rider check, the mouth gotta pay  
It ain't a crime wave, it's enemy occupation  
Step cross enemy line, termination, that's lurpse

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