

## 4or Daze

Sleepy Hallow

Oh, oh  
I got drip for days  
I got drip  
Yeah  
Shot from this Glock, get your shit rearranged  
Great John on the beat, by the way  
Hold on (Look)

I got drip for days (I got drip)  
No, you can't catch this wave (No)  
She tryna fuck, take dick for days, uh (She tryna fuck)  
I'm tryna trap and get paid, uh  
She fell in love with it, uh (She fell in love)  
She fell in love with the gang, uh (Yeah)  
You better come get her, uh (You better come)  
I got her sayin' my name (I got her sayin' my name)

Look at the dash, now we switchin' lanes (Lanes)  
I turn the pain to fame (Pain to fame)  
One shot from this Glock get your face rearranged (Arranged)  
You changed, I stayed the same (The same)  
T2MB, we done paved the way, fall back like a fade-away  
I dare a nigga test that  
I done got shot and I done shot back  
SB on a drill, that's an opp pack  
You've been in the field, gotta move tac'

Hold on, fuck it, I'm done with the act  
Perkys, I'm givin' 'em back  
Nah, fuck it, let me pop one more  
Bro just caught a body tryna up that score, uh  
We left his face on the floor, uh  
Now watch me flex on the tour  
Way back then I was way too poor  
Now I rock Mike Amiris with Diors  
Hold on

I got drip for days (I got drip)  
No, you can't catch this wave (Wave)  
She tryna fuck, take dick for days, uh (Dick for days)  
I'm tryna trap and get paid, uh (Get paid)  
She fell in love with it, uh (She fell in love)  
She fell in love with the gang, uh  
You better come get her, uh (You better come)  
I got her sayin' my name (I got her sayin' my name)

I got them jackin' the steeze  
They don't like you, they lovin' on me  
The price just went up, had to double the fee  
That's your bitch, why she love on her knees?  
That's your man, why he talk to police?  
Swear these niggas ain't meant for these streets  
These bitches ain't loyal, they love on the team, mo  
You know that I'm fly like Rio  
Run up on a nigga, take shit like D-Bo  
Trap spot hot like Nino, huh  
But we can't go out like that nigga (We can't go out)

I run in your house with my niggas  
You ride with that stick, better pull on that trigger  
Or you can get hit by a hitter  
Free Caesar, he droppin' shit, ain't talkin' litter  
Free Fross, I'm still sending him pictures  
I can't love on that bitch, she too bitter  
You know me, I forgive and forget her

I got drip for days (I got drip)  
Know you can't catch this wave (Wave)  
She tryna fuck, take dick for days, uh (She tryna fuck)  
I'm tryna trap and get paid, uh  
She fell in love with it, uh (She fell in love)  
She fell in love with the gang, uh  
You better come get her, uh (You better come)  
I got her sayin' my name (I got her sayin' my name)