

Streets

Smiley

(Damn, GradeA)
This shit off the top
(Ayy, run that shit up, Chase)
You already knew that
Yeah, yeah

I remember the tank was on E
I was runnin' the streets
Now I don't care 'bout the streets
My guys they stuck in the streets
They all got raided this month
The cops they on us, huh
Don't go back to the streets
I don't wanna trap to the fiends
I can't have my kids in the streets
I can't have my dogs in the streets, nah, nah

Look at the the pain in my eyes, I can't just think about I
I gotta think 'bout the fam, look how far that I am
I can't do it myself, it's me and my guys in the hills
Now I have a stu' in my house, I stay in Beverly Hills
Look at my house in the hills, look how far that I came
I don't even care 'bout the chain
I'm wearin' a shirt and it's plain
You can't do the same
I broke her heart on the plane
I'm tired of feelin' this pain (Fuck that bitch), yeah
[?] a nine pack, look what I gain ([?] a nine pack, look what I gain)
[?] trap, he want a stain
Look at the Glock, look at it's gauge
She can't work minimum wage
Please don't call me when I'm on stage (Damn, yeah)
I live in the hills, I didn't even make it
Watch when I make it, watch how I take it
When I go, I not even gon' stop
Pay for a glizzy, shit was a bop, yeah, yeah

I remember the tank was on E
I was runnin' the streets
Now I don't care 'bout the streets
My guys they stuck in the streets
They all got raided this month
The cops they on us, huh
Don't go back to the streets
I don't wanna trap to the fiends
I can't have my kids in the streets
I can't have my dogs in the streets, nah, nah

This not a .9, this is a Glock
I give it to bro, he make it hot
He wanna trap, he wanna pop
He in the streets, boy, he really lost
And don't come here, this is a route
I with a baddie, not in my house
I took your bitch, she want out
I didn't even take her out
She wanna go to Drake party, ooh, yeah (I know)

She off a pill probably, I'm gang
I take a Perc probably, yeah
I feel a lil' hollow (Lil' hollow)
Bad bitch, call her Mulatto (Mulatto)
Tonight we drinkin' [?]
[?] the motto
She wanna drink out the bottle (I know you do)
Look at the [?] and the view (Look, look)
You gotta see how I view
I could've done it for you (I could've)
You wanna hate and shit, no (You wanna hate on me)
Now I'm not datin' tips (I'm not datin' now)
[?] .22 tips (911, what's your emergency?)
My guys all gone and shit (They're gone)
They did a whole sweep and shit (They're gone)
And I'm on the beach and shit
Watch, they're gon' hate on this

I remember the tank was on E
I was runnin' the streets
Now I don't care 'bout the streets
My guys they stuck in the streets
They all got raided this month
The cops they on us, huh
Don't go back to the streets
I don't wanna trap to the fiends
I can't have my kids in the streets
I can't have my dogs in the streets

That's crazy
Yeah, gang, what? Huh?
Free the gang, huh, yeah