

Blu Billy

Smino

Smino love you
Shit, lil' Monte on the beat, you got it on repeat
Word out on the streets, zero got the heat
Shit, uh

I know hitters, I know dealers, I know girls that set up niggas
I know preachers, I know healers
And I really don't feel no difference
We all hustlers, blue billy, we conditioned by condition
Capitalistic, read through the lipstick
Shit that they make up make us forget shit
I beat your face up if ain't no paystub by Friday
(I want my motherfuckin' check nigga you better quit playin' with me, I swear to God I'll come blow this bitch up)
Don't wanna lay up, still I'm a leg up in L.A

I see you came with empty styrofoam, it's cool, I pour in your cup
Shawty insane, that's how I know she got that juicy fruit want her guts
Chewin' and smackin', I'm actually enjoyin' that action
That coochie be packin' a punch
Ooooooh
We F'in to Lloyd the Mayweather
Got the box and now she want a ring
Selfish, I don't wanna share a baby, let her all by myself
Yada Mean ?
Blacker the berry, Burberry sheets
This the best version I seen of me
Candy paint coupe but don't thing it's sweet
Y'all better worry bout my unreleased
Baby don't wait till I'm outta reach (Hello?)

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As-Salam-Aleykum
In L.A., aaaaa

Busy you, busy me, like, how busy can busy be?
Hardly catchin' Z's, no fatigue
Hate it when it rain, Missy E
Nefertiti chain, oh, she deep
Eat her with a spoon, call her Reese
Then we fuckin', burnin' calories
I couldn't give you a better reason
Fuck with you 'cause you fuck with me
Fuck with me, yeah, you fuck with Smi'
Told them girls to beat it, Sheila E
Eat a D, dis the E.N.D
PND playin' on the speaks
Smi' E O big...

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Shit that they make up make us forget shit
She said, "Smino, love you"

Entrepre-nigga, entrepre-nigga, I did it all on my own
Entrepre-nigga, entrepre-nigga, I did a lot on my own
Entrepre-nigga, I'm just a nigga, I did it-, uh
Entrepre-nigga, entrepre-nigga, I put the clip in, I pull the trigger
I make the whole gun, I Smith & Wess' them
Step with the bro-bro, yeah with the brethren
Stay with the throat-goat, greatest excedrin
She ain't know, ho, I'm just a legend
This ain't no promo, this is a pressing
I know Smino love you