

## Morse Code

Smoke DZA

Really Right  
My last flip got me thinking real estate  
Them conversations really put me in a different space  
Doing dirt in different towns gotta switch the plates  
My homie fighting behind the wall hoping they appeal his case  
Fast life of good nigga jam, that's the penalty  
Hit my cell, said he ain't need nothing, but good energy  
Stand up fella, never fake the jacks  
Sent the package anyway  
It ain't like he can return it back  
Hustler trying to advance to the clubs, that's a different sack  
Rolling up something a little louder  
That's for the people in the back  
Take a loss never end, get a win bet it back  
Close friends it's all nonverbal, that's how we interact

Cribs with high ceilings  
Morse code dealings  
Cribs with high ceilings  
Morse code dealings

(Get out ya feelings)

All it takes a few hand signals like I'm an umpire  
Flick of the nose mean gun fire  
Fun fact the campaigns still KONY  
And that's unbiased  
Regroup the army's artillery  
Dare you to come try us  
Models, short stay lovers, all one-nighters  
Smoking experience, they can't think of no one higher  
Put the lil homie down that was this months hire  
Old school accountant still doing numbers wearing a sun visor  
Slow grind can be annoying misusing a bum lighter  
When your lungs dried up, and you got some fire  
Rap messiah, Cream, no Breyers scheme, Osiris me  
Young tyrants

Cribs with high ceilings (Westside Gunn ad lib)  
Morse code dealings  
Ayo  
Crib with high ceilings  
Morse code dealings

Ayo ayo  
Balenciaga fur trench you know who wore it first  
If the fiend fell out then you know who work  
You need a job nigga holla at me  
I'm paying niggas just to wear my chains nigga my neck hurt  
I'm pushing 2020 and its already owned nigga  
I don't give a fuck no more nigga  
I'm Hollywood now nigga  
You ain't seen nobody like me  
I live with both of my baby mamas  
Facts  
You niggas bums  
Fucking bums

I wore this shit three days nigga  
I don't give a fuck  
Made 7 figures though  
You ain't Never seen me wear the same shit twice nigga  
And if it was it was only cause I was high I forgot  
You know that shit smoke in me right  
Fourth rope shit  
Velveteen dream  
My third eye see everything  
Next royal rumble it's just me and 29 fiends nigga  
RFC  
Griselda