

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