

P.O.D. (Prequel Of Death)

Smoke DZA

Blunt raps

As the Benz spinner cruces through the city
Flying through the atti like I'm in a catty
Everything lit

Every day I celebrate my wins

I'm a pro, how could a novis come critique my gems?

Shots at them

Pearce in the wind

Dip low, nigga

No EDM

Keep the factories, I never cared for them

I stashed my Didgy skail in a pare of Tims

Let's reflect like the B3M

The last year I was worth like 3 M's

I ain't tired, coach keep me in

Mismach on me

It's an easy win

Let's go P rolls, and put a bet on it

You big money, right?

But all that cheque flaunting

The prequel of death

Flash through the best momants

The birth of my kids, that first breth momant

West coast with Snoop Dogg, I burned my first extendo

Happiness like when my Pops bought me my first Nintendo

Or better yet to see him walk again

Life is a gorgeous thing

Tryna get you boys jewels, try not to paun your bling

Traid your dignoty for enormous rings

Heavy though

Hearing Mama saying she love me, never get old

Even though 10th grade year, I never would go

If you ever should know

Yeah, I remember the first time when I played Just Sit Down for my Granny, man

It was crazy

Watching her dance to it, you know what I'm saying?

Disregarding all the cuss words, it was like, you know I really like this too

I'll never forget when I got the key to the city, really for my city, man

Bun B came out to perform Country Shit with me

At the Frank Congris Center, man

My family was there, home and security too

Keep everybody safe, so many people, so much love

The Mayor came out, and uh, just to have that experience around my family and my folks, man

Showed them that we can do so much more than just being on the block, you dig?