

Tradition

Smoke DZA

And I'm still on the line
Really
La-la-la-la
This is really fucking bull

Uh, ain't a bridge I can't cross
Their whole style Monsanto, can sauce
Gotta double check the bag at all times 'case grams off (Uh)
And now I'm tryna get the compliancy, hands off
Gansevoort, salmon sweatsuits like Sam Ross (Right)
I got every hype sneaker, but that's a poor man floss
True story, underground king, and he's bossy
Ahead of my days like I'm an Aussie, get off me (Get off me)
I don't follow trends that come with ploys (Uh)
Smart enough to know that everybody has a choice
Don't get caught up in no scandals 'cause them folks'll mute your voice
I just do me 'cause comparison's the thief of joy (Mmm)
Stopped countin' this by hand, I got machines (Got machines)
Fuck goin' to the game, I need a team
All the older homies worship Scarface, not Al Pacin'
Gotta change the narrative (Uh) and really dream
Dapper Dan how I stitch you up, Pe Wee in the kitchen, bruh
I do both, who am I to fuck tradition up?

Uh, Huh
Dapper Dan how I stitch you up, Pe Wee in the kitchen, bruh
I said I do both, who am I to fuck tradition up?
Huh, it's my line, so, right?
I do both, who am I to fuck tradition up?

Now, Bob Carlino, he was handlin' the case (Yes, he was)
For all the nights I was handlin' the base (Base)
Matter of fact, ask Flex, he came to my block
Ask him if I had Lenox like Planet of the Apes (Huh)
Cannon on the waist, y'all won't front on mister Giles
I'm like Kevin Childs mixed with Kevin Lyles (Lyles)
And my shoes, and my pants, and my shirt and my scarf, man (Man)
This ring a hundred 'leven thou', woah
Yeah, I'm very particular, nothin' extracurricular
Homicide vehicular, your girl, I put dick in her (In her)
You be lickin' her, tell her that you love her, man, I'm sick of her
Uh, Killa Cam

Well, let me pick it up there (Right)
While y'all was playin' pick up games, we was pickin' up squares, so
Where should I start (Uh) with the bricks and the drip? (Where?)
'Cause every brick that I flip I used to drip to my kicks (Facts)
And they told me to go out of town 'cause I could triple my flip (Damn right
)
You know, a few quick trips and I can get to the whip (Master plan)
Gotta watch the stick-up kids, they got a issue with this (Fuck 'em)
So if you a nigga gettin' money, you keep the grip on your hip (Loaded)
No shit, 'member 'round seven, I would wish I was rich (Facts)
Then I would drive by Seven's, I used to wish I was rich (R.I.P.)
But let's just say that I completed every wish on my list (Did that)
Nigga, what you lookin' at? Shit, this on my wrist?
Well, that's life change to some (Right)

And if you bust it down, then that might change the sum (Right)
We used to hustle all night until the night changed to sun (Uh-huh)
Had to hustle, make sure this wasn't the same life for my son, nigga (Facts)
I'm not tryna say the night wasn't fun, but
I'm just tryna say I'm gon' leave the night for the young
Shit, you know, Harlem when the weather change
And all the blocks get to jumpin'
And we used to call the baddies up on the block, or we pumpin'
And then cops would shut us down 'cause of the block, they was dumpin'
You know a good Harlem nigga keeps somethin' hot he could jump in (Yeah)
I'm just sayin', y'all (Huh), I'm just playin' y'all
Get off the block 'fore these niggas start to sprayin', yo
Getback is a bitch, get back in the whip (Skrrt, skrrt)
Get back in your bitch, nigga

I don't want to be a product of my environment
I want my environment to be a product of me