

# HONORROLL

## Spark Master Tape

Suicidal thoughts but Puff ain't pickkin' up  
Shit I'm down to join B.I.G if these cases add up  
I'm in the cutlass on the lean, sippin' Remy till drunk  
Only reason I'm alive is all my people in dumps

Ayy it ain't safe in these streets, when you play with my peeps  
We gon ride fifty deep, down to die for the team  
It ain't safe on the roads, whole team HONORROLL  
Red beam on they throat, limousine shot up hoe

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Sign a contract, that's a will for hell  
You only fall in love once and you still love yourself  
What about when the WIFI is gone?  
Pull a pipe in a drive-by and dump  
Push at night, 'til we get it right, said it nice  
Police never get advice, to the light  
Dumb mother fucker tell her right tell her right  
Can't be stopped, in the shop with a candy drop  
On the head with the hand of God  
In the van with a gang of mob  
Trap hands that can't be topped  
In the sand that's glass not rocks  
Stand tall not bent and dropped  
I'll smoke my end 'em shot  
Only head, I ain't fukk a bitch  
Fukk me too I don't trust a bitch  
Xan with that lean, likke its 2013  
Paper still be the team, and we still got this dream

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Blood rain, cocaine, call me ball-man, ya'll lame  
Olé, complain all day, blood red, cold cap, all mayne, ball me, your lane  
Hola, uhh

Finna get it and I'm with it, fuck a limit  
In a minute upper livin', never given  
But a vision of a cataclysm  
Cold cans and a battle of wisdom  
Broke friends, just a cattle in prison  
Got hoes, till we go broke  
Till my hand go  
Till my heart stop  
For my big bro

Till my last show  
On my last day  
I'm comin'

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