

# Aberration

Starlito

What's the difference me and you?  
So what's the difference between us?  
We can start at the penis  
Or we can just scream I just don't give a fuck  
And see who means it

Too much to life  
I'm just tryna make a difference  
Workin with a quarter brick tryna make a difference  
I feel you

It's LITO

I was up all night countin' 5s and 10s, grind hard  
I really mean it like the diplomats  
In fact I'll say that one mo gain  
I was up all night countin' 5s and 10s  
With a bleach blonde gettin' faded  
Pullin' up in he projects shoot 20 bend 80  
If I front it better pay me  
Never front it if I pulled it then I pop it  
[?] tryna keep my name out them papers  
Every time I get ready to drop a tape, it feel like the first time  
And I remember it like it was yesterday  
He skipped better than shine

Everybody else was goin' to sleep, I stayed up til bout 9  
That was 03, still in that same shit I made up my mind  
I quit school, told my family pray for me I'm on my grind  
10 years later, same thing just pray for me I'm on my grind  
Early this mornin' cried tears of joy  
I feel its reasonable to be emotional  
I'm happy to be alive, never been shot  
But I came close tho  
Young nigga shit from he don know, but I got an old soul  
Young nigga shit form he don know  
Hold up

Came the long way from takin' the long way home  
Ridin' circles round my home, now I get surveillance on my phone  
I'm Al Capone you Al Pacino you just play yo role  
Real niggas vouch for me cause I'm bout my c notes now ya know  
Just counted 1000 and smilin' as I count 1000 mo  
Tryna get a thousand thousands out this dope house fo I go  
Woah!

Rule number 1 get money and if we got to well take some  
Just take nothin' for granted, cause they comin'  
When you least expect it better keep ya weapon  
Keep on grindin'  
Keep on grindin'  
That's what I keep on tellin' myself  
I mean why are my people stressin'  
Up or down  
Right or wrong  
The same people present  
GRIND HARD

I got some west coast homies that don't fool with that mailbox  
Be at a loss for words, I don't have nothin' to tell cops  
My bitch think she Rihanna when I drop her off at the nail shop  
Got half the guns on black ops  
Quick to shoot cause I'm shell shocked  
Used to hang on the L block  
So we like why the hell not  
The streets so fucked up a nigga get outta jail hot  
Dope in a jelly jar, yeah gotta baby food  
Drank out a baby bottle, nigga play me I make the news

Who? Lito lito lito lito lito

Me and you  
Difference between me and you  
Is I really ain't thinkin' bout you

Yeah, and to tell you the truth  
I can't wait for me to drop something new

LITO

Attention, tithes, and taxes

Cold turkey July 4th  
Step brothers 2 right after that