

Decades

Sylvan LaCue

Months after Searching Sylvan, the fuck is happening?
Rumours speculate, let's address this shit in a proper fashion
It's no relaxing, won't act as if I'm the don
But I won't play the undercard you expect me to grace upon
I'm runnin' out of bars for any nigga doubting
I hope it's apparent
Lord, children, even Goddess
I hope it's apparent
We come from different cloths, oppose a set of values
Constantly flaunting wins
I'm the type that'll show you how to
Please, wise up nigga, becoming mandatory
I never argue with those who don't understand my story
And never bitch about shit that has been handled for me
Can't ignore me
Blessed to know I was destined to stand in glory
Hate crimes, too busy workin', I never take shots
Finna set it off in front of state cops
Feel like a A-fox
Chasing after currency, rapping niggas play Baywatch
Riding waves till they cease to exist, still with it till Drake drops
Still money talks, hustle for stash thicker than Drake pops
Hentai, keep them plates hot, you 'bout to be served
Wish I was tired, or set some time to focus
I'm already focused
I'm from where machetes toted
Daily coated, zone three
Police, had me handcuffed, a gun on my temple
Could have lost my life in scraps in Miami, that shit is simple
No love
I never lie to you, cause
Like a lie to you does
Don't be the one to get beside of you bruh
I need whatever chicken they gave to 50 in '03
They tryna graduate from nose bleeds, to these floor seats
Whatever elevation
My niggas, hella patient
Motivated
Never needed no gas for acceleration
We move, no warnings when you see us, react or respond
My actions my communication
All that hoo-rah hoo-rah, hooplah, hooplah
Me no comprehend
Wise up till it's engraved
Learn to be own sensei
So never let these Judas' hang shit up over your noggin
I do it for myself before niggas make it a problem
What we talking 'bout?
Nah really what we talking 'bout?
Guap in large amounts
Chartered accounts that make it hard to count
Money machine flow
Typa green that'll make the team glow
Seed plant, shit I can't wait to watch all these trees grow
I've been at it since Nelly M.o and his Pimp Juice
Give you glimpses but can't understand what I fully been through
Dawg, finally the chase has turned into strategy

Truest colors they live
Searching for a fuck I could give
Thinking decades
Aiming a rid of all my rest days
Still a Mexican work ethic, shout out to all my esés
Sak Pasé to the Zoes, Uncle Luke, my niggas who rep Dade
Curry sent me busy, to the top, I pray it's a segway
Bruh, Jay said it we have nothin' to lose
Keeping at it like a nigga still got something to prove
Wise up, nigga