

First 48

Sylvan LaCue

Yea

Show me to the safe, I need all the bank
Wrong side of town, first 48
Trap house jumping, how can I escape, awww
Dead or jail so I got it out of state
Came back home rental for the day
Bat phone the gang, it's a major play, awww

Daddy hit a lick, too legit to quit
Baggies in the fit, hammer with the brick
Rick James bitch, you touching shit
12 cracked down, hittem with the Vick
Young Sylvan how you deal with all this shit?
Fuck school but finished cause I'm lit
Dodged college debt, man I feel enriched

Ain't much left around dawg
All my hero's let down or they ain't around dawg
Don't take me for clown dawg
(Protect my energy)
Had to get the fuck from up around y'all

I don't make time cause I ain't got no time nigga I ain't got no time
My OG's told me don't fold over no dime get yo doe behold and wives
My peace is vital I walk away so fine do my two step and slow wine
But get out of line and get hit with a clothes line fuck yo set and yo co-sign

Woah, Miami nigga on Crenshaw how the fuck you get in dawg
Crazy if I ain't on ten dawg look
My demons abroad who you sent for?
Survival tactics I ain't lacking
Judas's strapped in gadgets oh the madness
They say the grass is greener you can have it
Water my lawn ain't nothing autom...

Look, we apologized already
And y'all didn't see this coming
We went inward, now we going outward
Either catch this fade, or fade away
And if you ain't on the table, then you food
We don't want seconds, we don't want no damn thirds
Cause we came for first

Late nights thinking about my life like what did I do, how did I get here?
Kush all over my clothes pull up like cool, I ain't tryna sit here (nope)
I got moves to make
I got rules to break
And my bitch two got estates
Used to keep a hunnit it in the stash just in case I ran outta cash I was dead broke
Little Caesars fed the set 5 years straight, lil brother playing LEGO's
Nigga, I got dues to pay
I can't lose the faith
First 48 momma knew the stakes

I don't know much about having guidance

Daddy made promises then denied it
My God you really tried it
Miami summers became the dryest
Letting off water hydrants just to keep us from violence
My code of honor lead me through fires
Revenge on my mind became a skill to hide it
I hated confrontation
But these days I invite it
Fuck
Every
Rapper
In this bitch
Y'all niggas is liars
I visited niggas and gave my love to the highest
All I saw was the egos of peasants doing the heisman
Meanwhile I done won every honor through my assignments
Quietly put up numbers and let my thoroughness rise
If I had a dollar for every nigga I influenced
I'd probably drop this album say fuck it and then retire
This is not what my elders told me would come to transpire

Question, what is a void?
You just got in with your boys
I learned to chill and stay clear of the noise
I just came back off a flight out from Paris
Touched down Rolling Loud boo'd me off I was poised
Niggas respect but regress I guess I couldn't see past us both being cool no
w its coy
I learned a king has no friends only foe's and followers my optimism felt re
joiced
I could've killed off my competition if I wasn't concerned with us all being
boys
Now I need everyone's fans in an orderly fashion and yes I take back what I
said
All we need is love but when there ain't love I'd rather kill all of you dea
d

Off with his head, chalk full of lead
First 48, Momma she dread
Used to watch it before she went to bed
Paranoid when I ain't come in by 12
Scared 12 would bring me in full of lead
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