

Soprano

Tee Grizzley

We on some, make 'em to the O shit
We on some, Detroit to Cleveland, shit
You know what I'm sayin'?
Run wit' us or run from us (Ayy)

In my hood I was the baby boy like Lil Jody (For real)
Bossed up, now I tell 'em when to go like I'm E-40 (Go)
2019 I spent half the checks I got on codeine (Hm)
Now I got superpowers, look at how high I be floatin' (Shh)
I don't ever play no games, but I'm always loadin' (Yeah)
I got a sweet tooth, so I dip my car in candy coatin' (Hm)
Kia boy, when I was thirteen what I drove was stolen (Skrtrt)
My twenty-eighth birthday, my homie Pete bought me a rollie (Ah)
All these rappers corny, why when it was really beef?
The way you act don't match the way you talkin' on your story
We got the footage from the hotel 'cause my dawg recordin'
Put him to sleep, turn the audio up, you hear him snorin'
I'm from Cleveland, but we on bullshit like Michael Jordan (Yeah)
They gon' protect me at all costs 'cause what I do important (Oh)
Don't wake the beast inside of me up, he been layin' dormant
2012 I lost two million, fuckin' up a doorman (Uh)
Skinny tatted tall white boy, rock and rollin' (Right)
I killed a lot of rappers, I don't respect law and order (Nah)
Open that backpack like I'm Dora, pull up in Explorers
Switched out, pull up in that Aston, blew the fuckin' motor (Skrtrt)
Four leaves in the blunt, I'm ashin', I'm smokin' the clover (Oh)
Seven figures if they bookin' me, tell the promoter (Tell 'em)
Walkin' out with bags that look like I just came from Kroger's (What?)
The truth is that I fucked your mom, you'll find out when you're older

Can't stop, won't stop, always rollin'
Gotta keep it on me so I don't get lonely (Yeah)
We the new mob and I feel like Tony (Oh)
Reppin' for the team, twenty-four like Kobe

Why you mad, ho? (Why?)
Get your man, ho (Get him)
We gon' light his ass up like a candle (Bah)
What's the plan, ho? (Yeah)
What you sayin', ho? (What?)
Shake it 'til your cheeks spread and show your asshole, yeah

All we gotta do is pull up, we gon' have all the bitches (Thanks)
All you gotta do is say "It's up", you gon' have our attention
Niggas don't be that so I don't kick it, let's just buy some business (Come on, come on)
Trap nigga, we done brought my weight to niggas that do fitness (Thanks)
Tell me when it's smoke so I can tell 'em when to go (Let me know)
You see brodie playin' with me, listen, we close, that's how we joke (Let's go)
Don't see him doin' it and think that you can do it, you'll get smoked (Fuh)
You know we really ride with machine guns when we in the O (Shout-out Cleveland)
And you know what's gon' happen if we up it (You know)
'Bout to run through Cleveland next, we made six figures in Columbus (Thanks)
Where I'm from, my niggas hustle, take your time, ain't gotta rush it

If you know, you know, seventy-five is straight right to that money (Thanks)
That's that Midwest shit (Midwest), get money, stretch shit (Stretch shit)
We aimin' at your head, boy, fuck all that vest shit (That vest shit)
Opposite of basketball, we be prayin' for a brick (Prayin' for a break)
Opposite of boxin', nigga, we get paid to take a hit (Paid to take a hit)
We got opposition poppers, watch 'em spray it like a zit
Up to Drake and I'm not talkin' 'bout who's stayin' in the six
I know I can stop the violence, though, but I ain't sayin' shit
I like revenge, I'm in Detroit, and you know what the fuck I meant, ho
Exit nine nigga, on Rodeo with the top off
All this fuckin' ice hit like a boxer caught in southpaw
Shit ain't worth yo' life, use yo' head or get it knocked off
We stand over shit and swing sticks, call it Top Golf

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We the new mob and I feel like Tony (Oh)
Reppin' for the team, twenty-four like Kobe

Why you mad, ho? (Why you mad, bitch?)
Get your man, ho (Get some man, bitch)
We gon' light his ass up like a candle (Bah, bah, bah)
What's the plan, ho (What's the plan?)
What you sayin', ho? (What you sayin')
Shake it 'til your cheeks spread and show your asshole (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy),
yeah
Why you mad, ho? (Fix yo' attitude)
Get ya mans, ho (Get that pussy nigga)
We gon' light his ass up like a candle (Bah, bah, bah)
What you sayin', ho? (What you sayin', bitch)
What's the plan, ho (What's the plan, bitch)
Shake it 'til your cheeks spread and show your ass, ho, yeah (Ah)

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
I don't give a fuck, yeah
Hahahaha, Midwest shit
Right, though, I don't give a fuck (Ayy)