

RRR

ThouxanBanFauni

(Aye Dilip)

Yeah man, it's the Figueroa shit
Think niggas got this shit figured out, real deal
It's up
(Trixx)

Yeah, real recognize real
Why not reckon I'm him?
Spend alotta days in the field
Alotta bodies gettin' killed
I wanna stack up the M's forreal
Shootin' that Draco from hell
Birds in the trap while my boy wrap a bale
If I get caught up I swear I won't tell
Yeah, if you get caught man I swear I won't tell
If I do time I'll do it myself
Doin' hard time while I risen my cell
That bitch might take the charge for me

And she gon' do it herself
I pray everyday, still might go to hell
Fuck nigga, wish me well
Yeah, my brothers hardbody like beatles
Took the chain off like it's freedom
My slime took your bitch and mislead em'
Don't worry, we were mistreated
Imma hit from the back as I beat it
Imma nickname her beat it up
You can blame it on my ego
But I am something you will never be

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But that's just how I live
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Designer drop from Phipps
I sip, I sip and I sip
Got love for you girl, but you trip
You trip, trip, trip and trip
Yeah, don't gotta tell her to strip
Got her out and free'd the nip
Gotta live life fearless
Can't be out here living your life in fear
Palm Angels all on my gear
On the way home watch my rear

In my own world, in my own world
In my own atmosphere
Know real niggas handling fraud
Get real money, no facade
Booted up in the back garage
Cataracts, no mirage
Hit a nigga with a barrage
Ain't nobody get touched, like a massage
Collectible bitches collage
Room full of panties and some bras
A la vie just got a ménage
Vroomin' them charges, dodge
Glock in the glove compartment
I just got head in a Dodge

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Yeah