

MOREFIRE RIDDIM

Tiggs Da Author

They won't decorate my freedom
They won't decorate my freedom
Switch on me like seasons
Why oh why oh why
These are the things gone dry
That gives me more fire
That gives me more fire

Tell your momma
I got bigger plans, whip a grand
Cut the dough, seize a hand
This is that, Tiggy track
Free the boy up in the can
Back then man will sit and plan
Till it double triple back
Fuck with mine it's tit for tat
I can't be the bigger man
Bigger now, bigger way
They want my head I'm still okay
Trust (boop, boop, boop) ricochet
Niggas know I been away
Damn, these roads are slippery
(Boop, boop, boop)
My matey's mama relocate
I'm tryna wash my sins away
It gets harder every single day

Whip an excursion
Driven in German
Dribbling, earning
Really lifestylin'
Livin' and learnin'
Still call me sturdy
Tiggy like Merlin
The real life sturgeon
Really been certain
Mama been working
Ain't no tryna retire
Swear I get me more fire

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