

## Intro

Tion Wayne

Yo

Money first then my eyes close  
From a good yute to a psycho  
I'm that nigga that they rate on the mic tho  
But they hate on the roads nigga try know  
This my letter to the roads  
Been a mad time but soon I got to go  
Started off hood rapping with the bros  
So I'm still baffed when I'm getting money for a show  
Banged a lot of niggas in their face  
I did 2 bill moves then put Gucci on my waist  
Now I got P's for a crib and a Range  
So I'm thinking in my head "Whens a nigga gonna change?"  
It cool tho, take it in my [?]  
If I don't blow then Terry from the 9 will  
Even when I finish with this road ting  
Violate me and you still will get a poking  
'Cause I can't help the way my mind changes  
One day you goin' see me in the front pages  
Hope you don't see me for the wrong reasons  
Tryin' to have a 100 mill when I'm not dreaming  
A lot of niggas want to take my life  
Need to make a choice either fight or flight  
You already know nigga, I'ma ride  
People goin' still say my name if I'm not alive

If I love you then trust me I'm the nicest  
If I know you got the belly then your boys Peaking  
Then I watch crime watch with my heart beating  
Live a bad life but I polish it  
Still got my Cartier through the politics  
Big shanks, big [?]  
I get money everyday I ain't stopping it

C'mon