

HUMbeats

I heard you looking for me for this shit
I don
Lost day one niggas shit will get you bunched up
Hit my lawyer we gone get straight to the fun stuff
Dreams about the feds he started sweated and he jumped up
I only trust the Glock I can't talk about these gun titles
I a
Dizzy from the hood when you really spinning blocks
Wasting all these bullets when these opps be the cops
20 people asking for a little that's alot
We don't do no dwelling you gotta be careful what you selling
Got it from the hills if its purple we inhaling
I would say free the gang but I don't know who telling
We still ten toes
Your day one go confidential that ain't friend goals
Bad luck in pipes never split poles
If they coming get a running start tinted shit with something dark
Fuck a bitch whoever broke your mother's heart
They gone look you in they face and say they solid
Till the situation show they ain't solid that's the soft shit
Paid lawyer stand solid call that boss shit
We can't carry around no dead weight
Cut some bitches off I like them bitches headaches
Crazy how many times you fed snake

We don't do dwelling
How much you want you either drive it or you mail it
I would say free the game
How bad you really want it
You either or drive it or you mail it
I don