

Soul

Tsu Surf

That's what they gon' do, man, they gon' talk
Just act like they slidin'
They ain't slidin', I promise
That's cap
Gang, uh

It's about that paper, flip hard by the somersault
Ask me how I get this way, feel like it's my mother fault
Heart a little cold, apologize how I come across
Niggas change every day, miss me with that brother talk
If you ain't got me like I got you, don't tell me you got me
If we ain't smokin' on the finest, don't tell me it's broccoli
From like the coldest climate, cloth cut, perfect linin'
All my hitters dumb as hell, all my bitches open-minded
Ask me was I scared to die, I ain't really show it yet
Uber Eat the beef, we gotta speak, we at his doorstep
Couldn't leave the stoop, bought the trap to the porch step
Gang nights got me with post trauma like a war vet
Tell the plug trust me with it, pray this shit turn out
Candles where the body was, and them shits burned out
Funny world, kinda strange
Everybody holla "gang"
Ho ask questions, when it's time to go it's time to bang
Light the whole city up, block like the Time Square
It get cold where we at, .40s in the Moncler
Leave the pack, show the pack, man made grown calls
Lil' homie rollin' 'round, waitin' on that phone call
Lawyer spanked another case, nigga doin' good now
Text some Windex, they know to spray that whole hood down
Another day, another dollar, another opp a problem
Grey got hit, I tried to mop the lil' nigga who shot him
Roll the Backwoods, I been in my duffel
One minute they hate you, next minute they say they love you
Still be tryna ride through the South
Still know the weakest link be the mouth