

22 Double 0

Unknown T

Mhmh

Beow, beow, beow, mhmh

Uh

(I love Chris Rich) Beow, beow, listen

Two-two, double-O, like it's 10 PM

I got no bail, went straight to pen

I heard my man's talkin' smoke in the wok

Till I bucked that gem (Dickhead)

On God, jailhouse won't see me again (Nope)

I boassed, I boassed up on my block

Made it pop till I beat it again

Quick, soak him, pree up again, quick

Look, anytime when we do that trip

I boot, I boot loaded sticks

When me and my brodie step with a two-two

Ran in the pitch, run off

Bare grown men can't handle the fame, so they hate on the kid

I can't talk on the shit that I did

You know dem man converse with the pigs

VS1 on my two-stone pendant

Drive out, we greet ya nice, we're fencin'

He wants a BBQ, don't mention

Hop out the C32 with my bredrin

Nine or the HLB with the enders

End man quick cah these witness are blenders (End man)

HB4, it was us man, bottles and books and a jailhouse pension

I heard there's packs, there's a stain in the bits, of course

I'll clean up the yard like chores (Clean up)

You wan fuck with my re up, beat up the yute man

And don't take no draws

I can't deal with the jail law, behind them doors

Get bent beyond reasonable force

You can get clapped like a round of applause

No cap, jail cats in the gates indoors

Endorse on tools, I don't speak to the porks

So they take me to docks, my QC's bought

Had to pay the depos'

That DayDates cool, I can pay, what's the cost

The opp boys talk

We can walk that Crocodile teeth in Lacoste

The paigons cross cah they don't make dosh

Better PYG if we glee that block

Only VIP up in DXB, I'm a gulag Boss

Tweak on tour cah we make shit pop

Like TNT when we beat out teeth on explosive blocks (Bow bow)

Dis brownskin's leng, but she don't give top cah she love lip gloss

She's on her own ting with her own Datejust

Ballers can't cuff

Yo, she wanna be with a G, I'm chuffed

Mhmh

(I love Chris Rich)