

Plain Sight

Vado

Uh (uh)
Ayy, that's one-point (huh)
That's 'bout one-point-five in there

Ayy, yo, these foolys let the toolies spread, ringing like a newlywed
See me with the kufi heads, thick beards, few be dreads
Got 'em truly fed, Ye's on, shoe be red
Louis spread, white bitches, quick to give this mouley head
Give them hard pipe, chick resemble Posh Spice
Spit a verse, every bar hurts like a dog bite (tell 'em)
Drop a pin they gon' slide feet, car, bike
Hear the wolf, alright, 'Ventador, dark night
I ain't fond of play, I can get you gone today
Snatch ya kid from your babymoms make her Jon Benet (come here)
Me and G Wop, we like OG Juan and J
When I call the play it's from the higher up, Sean McVay
Get your girl ran, put it on world cam
Understand, cop and go, rock and roll, Pearl Jam (yes)
Credit cards, check fraud, I'm on my third scam
And I ain't gon' say it no more, Birdman

Life is crazy for me you can make a movie out it
Usually doubted, grindin' got my pockets full of jewelry [?]
Prove me [?] nigga want my spot he gotta shoot me out it
Gucci product season, treat a Bentley like hoopty, coward
'Rari, Lamb', fuck the pigs, it's birdies on your body cam
Block me, blam, son be on the side of the road, Cosby plan
I'll be damned, leeches back on me, paparazzi jam
Chipped shoulder, Rocky hand, grip [?] Mazi' tan
Peasants buried, I ain't worried, you can't kill what's dead already
Head was heavy, lost it all, numbers on your neck, I'm petty
Everyone ain't meant to read you, numbers on a separate celly
You're stuck in a mess already the fuck can the desperate tell me (huh)
All my shit is out this world, Pluto when I hit the scene
Blue notes is my nicotine, you know what I did for Queens
Kudos to those livin' dreams, two-doors when I get to lean
Shut up, you done made it hot, cool off 'fore I intervene (yeah)

This life'll catch us in the long run
Fuck it, I'll see it when it happens, back to stackin' when the fall comes
Summer kicks in, there'll be more runs
Different blocks, same stories though, the ghetto's where we all from
They lurkin', ain't no room for you to take it light
If some don't make it home and two wrongs make it right
The hatin' stays the same, and you remain the type, remain the type
(Uh) envy in plain sight

Yo, I used to know my jail ID like ABC
No ACT can get passed ya ADT
Home invasion, chrome blazin', ACP
Sock over ACGS on ATVs
Got a team of young shooters, like the ACC
That copped a AP before they own APT
Get pounds down from the A, through A3C
Stage equipment, brain different, no ADD (nah)
RIP Matt, B-Matt forever, used to ask to rap forever
Lackin' never, get snatched, kidnapped for cheddar

Ya ear cut off, send it back attached with leather
Wrapped in leather, this what New York sound like
You sound light, "Like who?" Don't even sound right (fuck outta here)
K Slay gone, what we gon' do now like
I'm now like Frank White, fixin' my crown right (yeah)

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Envy in plain sighting