

No Service

Vindata

In the hills, I ain't got no service
In a white hood, I don't fuck with the ku klux
Old girl got mad and she switched up
So I went ahead and Got me a new one
Down bad, so I had to move up
Old one likely what you doing
CA plates in different states
Okay she like how I'm movin'
Step to a bag
Better get with the movement
When I move
You move, like that
Do more, get more, say less
Follow don't miss no step
Speed up, now catch ya breath
Good vibe
Good drank
No stress
Outta town
No GPS
In the hills
Can't call, can't text

In the hills I ain't got no service
Too high up I don't think I heard ya
Head high, where the be birds chirpin'
Going full speed on the freeway swervin'

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Swervin'

Got me going
Got me... swervin'

I know you called but I can't pick up
Locked in, my mind is encrypted
I Secure the bag
Like lockbox
In my zone, I can't hear much
I don't flex, I just finesse
Make more when I come around less
Out the way
Where I'm to next
Outta time
Can't call, can't text

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