

Dedication

YNW Bortlen

Hot, cut the fan on, uhh
Double 0 baby
(I just got that Runtz, Runtz pack got my eyes low)
Later

I pop out with them Glock's out, you can catch me on the scene
You ain't never touch no hot pot, don't try to handle me
Steamin' I jumped in that water with my heater
Scorching, I got that water boiling on the deep end
I'm scoring
Niggas getting cautious, tryna' read me (tryna' read me)
You can't afford this
These racks a little [?] look how my ring is (yeh on my ring)
If I get caught with all this money on me they gon' seize it (They gon' seize it)
I feel like god be giving me these problems for a reason (For a reason)

Maybe I'm chosen
They say I'm the one who he selected, although it feel like I was the main one who he neglected
Somehow made it outta here
Lemme' tell you it was heaven
My nigga getting chained he been calling me collected
I see a fuck nigga, only suck dick
Out here in these streets, I see murda' this what come with it
And they know where to run from that karma if it's coming
And even though this what I love, I do this shit here for them hunnits (For them hunnits)
I do this shit here for my momma (For my momma)
I do this shit here for my son (For my son)
Dead president like my momma' I need a [?]
3, 2 watch me take off on 1

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I want this shit forever
I gotta get money [?]
I don't need no hand out's
Headshot, I'ma put em' racks on
I'm all in her mouth, down south and she got her toes out
Getting [?] for desert
Told my niggas no words, we gon' get em' gon, keep lurkin'
Ain't even tryna love, I told a nigga lovin'
Ain't nothin'
Know a nigga told me grind for a purpose
Brother call me from a cell and you know fasho, yea I got him
Real niggas keep their word, fuck nigga we ain't no nerd

I say keep that Miami heat on
Well done, keep sweet swivel, we tryna' sweep it up
But you know it is what a young nigga don't want war with us

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