

Free Melly

YNW BSlime

Make it yeah they always told me I wouldn't make it
And it feel like the Matrix the way they all be faking
And I ride with a hundred rounds if that boy ever try to play me
It's sad the industry make me mad
And I told my brother yesterday he the best friend I ever had
Man I'm glad yeah I'm glad for you
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Yeah, gutter boys we really made it out
Started shining made my brother proud
Watch out for the snake niggas they gonna talk about you when you not around
And that's factual they be capping bro can't let them get past me tho
New crib when I blow up I'm feeling to real I'm finna go up
I got the 30 on me better show up no you not gang lil boy you don't k now us
I know that he lame I know he be running
He want the fame he don't want the money
I told my brother I feel something coming
No more rainy days it's finna be sunny
Woah I watch it all seen it all no more calls we gone ball
It's in the past knew it wouldn't last
No turning back we forget

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Mercedes Benz it's S-class I can Skrt off
Walked in with some Rick Owens jeans racks out I'mma show off
Bitch wasn't with me in the gym rack in I don't know y'all
V12 with some turbo legendary shit like J Cole I'm tryna go up in sport mode
Woohhh all this shit I'm doing really legendary hella legendary I don't know shit
She said you the goat donny and it don't make sense
Woahh and I say yes girl I know and it so dope
Living on the road but I don't got my brother with me I ain't exist
Hawoooo but she ok let's get to it I peeped the shit you doing I just want your soul
Baby can you do it don't be sorry I don't need a Sorry save that shit for the radio
I love tho when you swerve off sending broken hearts trying to get the last word off

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