

Dedication

YNW Melly

Hot, cut the fan on, uh
Double O baby
(I just got that Runtz, Runtz pack got my EY3ZLOW) Later

I pop out with them Glocks out, you can catch me on the scene
You ain't never touch no hot pot, don't try to handle me
Steaming 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
You can't afford this
These racks a little locked look how my ring is
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, you know that murder this what come with it
And ain't nowhere 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 t
hem hunnits)

I do this shit here for my mamma
I do this shit here for my son
Dead presidents like my mamma I need a moral
3, 2 watch me take off on 1

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I want this shit forever
I gotta get money man
I don't need no hand-outs
Head shot, I'ma put 'em racks on
I'm all in her mouth, down south and she got her toes out
Getting jiggy for desert
Told my niggas no words, we gon' get em' gon, keep lurking
Ain't even tryna love, I told a nigga loving
Ain't nothing
Know a nigga told me grind for a purpose
Brother call me from a cell and you know for sure, yea I got him

Real niggas keep their word, fuck niggas 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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