Welcome to the Rodeo

Lil Skies

Ayy, ayyI ain't foldin' under pressure, I ain't switchin' for no ho I ain't talkin' to no cop and I ain't tellin' on my bros Ain't no killer but don't push me fingers itchin' on that pole Niggas plottin' on my come-up, gotta watch, they on my nose Long nights I sold drugs just to hit the studio Now I'm eatin' steak and shrimp, bitch, I ain't eatin' sloppy joe Look into the mirror, flex, and now a nigga in his glow Bust off like a Smith-N-Wesson, welcome to the rodeo Shawty wanna fuck me 'cause a nigga wearin' gold I came up and made it happen, I was trappin' by the store Big dope inside this Backwood case this nigga want smoke Do me dirty I'ma find you, lay your ass out on the floor 19 with a bag, I got rich by myself Rather do this shit alone I wasn't askin' for no help They keep askin' how I'm winnin' with the cards that I was dealt Boy I worked hard for this seat and I ain't bucklin' my belt Call my brother on the phone, he said broski you a star I said brother hold it down and soon we'll all be livin' large And it's crazy how last year was sellin' coke out my garage Now I'm in a good position for this life can't sabotage I ain't foldin' under pressure, I ain't switchin' for no ho I ain't talkin' to no cop and I ain't tellin' on my bros Ain't no killer but don't push me fingers itchin' on that pole Niggas plottin' on my come-up, gotta watch, they on my nose Long nights I sold drugs just to hit the studio Now I'm eatin' steak and shrimp, bitch, I ain't eatin' sloppy joe Look into the mirror, flex, and now a nigga in his glow Bust off like a Smith-N-Wesson, welcome to the rodeoI got tattoos on my face, I use that shit as motivation I could never get a job, so for my dream, I'm dedicated For a second lost myself, I was too busy gettin' faded Now they see me out in public and be knowin' what my name is All these rappers want the clout and the life of bein' famous I just wanna be stable, tell my family we made it I was comin' for my spot, a young nigga had to be patient Now I'm runnin' up these bands, can hit the island for vacation I've been shittin' on my haters, you could say I'm constipated Five racks on this fit just to stunt when I'm in Vegas Narcotic on my body, shout out to my nigga Caleb Young niggas got the cake up, now these bitches wanna date usI ain't foldin' for no pressure, I ain't switchin' for no ho I ain't talkin' to no cop and I ain't tellin' on my bros

Ain't no killer but don't push me fingers itchin' on that pole Niggas plottin' on my come-up, gotta watch, they on my nose Long nights I sold drugs just to hit the studio Now I'm eatin' steak and shrimp, bitch, I ain't eatin' sloppy joe Look into the mirror, flex, and now a nigga in his glow Bust off like a Smith-N-Wesson, welcome to the rodeo

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