

Polo G

Decorate your block with red tape, foenem slidin' every day
 Bunch of hollows spittin' out the Glock
 I been servin' fiends all day, out there posted with the gang
 Nigga, we was taught to get it off the
 block

It's a hundred bands in the safe, now I got expensive taste
 Mike Amiri jeans, fill 'em up with knots
 I been on my grind every day, don't believe in takin' breaks
 I ain't stoppin' 'til we chillin' at the top
 Swervin' on the E-way, don't care if I crash in this coupe

Shit I'm thinkin' 'bout too real, might lose my mind in this coupe
 Can't relapse off these drugs, man, R.I.P. to Juice
 We was tweakin' off them Percs, I popped my last one with you
 Bond tight with my day ones, ain't tryna find no recruits
 We was playin' give and take on that front line with my troops

Ayy, like who want smoke? We got plenty guns
 Keep two lil' savages on X and they gon' get it done
 And them hollow tips do surgery, they gon' clip his lungs
 It was goin' down on the set, that's when this shit was fun
 I just been ballin' on these niggas like I'm Kendrick Nunn
 Every day my birthday, bitch, it's lit, I just turned twenty-one
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 Ever since I stepped up in this game, I've been a bomb
 threat

I was in the trenches, tryna see a life beyond that
 'Cause complacent niggas usually die up in they complex
 Nigga, where I'm from, they turn death into a contest
 Livin' by the gun, put all my trust into this compact
 My niggas went to war, but they ain't get no Vietnam check
 Lil' bro want his head, he tryna make his brains ooze
 Lil' bitch, I'm from the Northside where they raise goons
 Took losses in these streets, shit got me singin' gang blues
 I been a real nigga 'fore this shit became cool
 I'm the type to switch my watch up every time I change moods
 He the type to get excited 'cause he made The Shade Room
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