Finer Things

Polo G

Yeah I know You be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night

Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might You got God on your side but it's hard to do right Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life Hard headed I grew up resilient It wasn't no hero so we look up to the villains For generations bitch my side of town been drilling We been at war ever since them red buildings It's hard to make peace once blood get to spilling ave Lil wooski get to shooting like he filming Yeah my friends died too I know that feeling I'm popping ecstasy to help me with the healing Leah and lil baby my younger siblings I really love them so I treat em' like my children Laylani told me stack them bands to the ceiling I switch my swag up can't you tell the difference I'm finna feed the whole gang with these millions I'm finna buy my whole hood with these millions Girl if I give you my time that's a prilvage But I can only give my heart to the realest Yeah I know We be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might You got God on your side but it's hard to do right Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life Lately I've been feeling like fuck the street this shit a scam These days if it ain't bout money I don't give a damn I'm just gone get rich and fuck them plastic hoes from instagram Still with the gang tho one false move them killers blam Still on that same block for those who say that look for me I ain't sacrifice the shit I lost it was took from me Almost went insane, went insane, went insane From all this pain, all this pain, all this pain Turned that pain into passion and made it happen

Shout out to the ones who doubted me they keep me laughing

Sippin' on this codeine got me relaxing She say she like the way I'm swaggin' she love my fashion VVS my diamonds my jewelry flashin' drip so Hard I make puddles bitch my Gucci splashin' Fresh the death like my closet in a casket Fresh the death like my closet in a casket Yeah I know We be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might You got God on your side but it's hard to do right Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life Hey, grinding for a new life Grinding for a new life Grinding for a new life aye

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