

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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