The Conversation

G.T. & Icewear Vezzo

Whaddup bruh what's crackin nigga
What's wrong nigga?

You shouldn't of showed me brah
It's over now
I pour 4s n up
Hit the bar we frozen up
Shit Grab another zip so we can roll it up
But chill brah you ain't no enough
It's hot as hell
Shit slowin up
Watch the Feds they on to us
And them nighas plot cause hoe with us
Big bro you know what's up
Making plays it got me feeling grown as fuck
Cop some white buffies from the set 2600 bucks
Bro you trippin that shit lightweight
I did that shit in 9th grade
Didn't count till I saved
Stack chips inTill I'm white paid
Hustle on a Friday
Sunday show that ice game
Monday get that work
By Tuesday shit the price changed

Last week I made some nice change
Why wouldn't I cop them white frames

Boi I see you got your mind made
Well fuck it crime pays

Stack it all up
Yup
U kno that
U know what I'm on

Whaddup

Hit the hood and serve the drop
See the cops and swerve the block

I cop a boost and burn it out
We coppin juice and turn it up

An hop right back in that drop
We like no tops when it's hot
And we get to them racks quick
Like Kylie Irving with the rock

Man we big shit this our thing
We ballin like lebron James
Still hit the club with it an make a movie
John Wayne

I guess that just how I'm raised
Cop more work and I dodge raids
I started off with no cheese
Put work into gett my name

I think you got the wrong impression
It ain't about always flexing
Gotta stay ten toes ahead and feed your family
All the extras bitches see what's on the necklace
Wanna fuck lay on the mattress
Give me brains like I was special
Just because them Rollie's dancing

Man I get tired of stressing
Hating make you miss your blessing
Would they love if you stopped
They won't love if you flop
I had the grams all thru the drought
Had the bag all thru them spots
Had the mag all in the house
Who's plastic bags all on the couch?

Lyrics Submitted by Seamus Mahone - The Canadian Team East MLNR

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