Leadership

Starlito

Bruh I'm in the booth bruh, Hello.
It ain't all bad, but it ain't all good neither, Shit"I'm in the lab drinking coffee,
Devil all on me trying to get him off me.
Felony charge got to get it off me,
Tomorrow I'm walking in my lawyer office I'ma let my money do the talking.
Trying to quit smoking, but now I'm nauseous, cautious from all my losses.
Distant, they got to be close to cross you, all of these labels keep sending offers.
Might just sign one, and the run off, I don't need they money I'm bossed up
Still got them on stand-by could call the plug,
but what's gon' happen to my family if I get caught up still on that same shit that I always was I can't sleep 'till they all wake up
(It's Lito)
Late night, I'm high as fuck, I'm seeing shit
I'm riding low just me and shit
this for my niggas that's grinding up the sea of bread
can't be greedy, but when you got enough you need to quit
Who else gon' tell you this,
They call this leadershipI'm on my grind, out my mind,
The blind leading the blind
I told lil' mama I love you,
She told me hold it down
then I told her I'd be home early, but she know that I'm lying
Barely stop at stop signs, I'm on the go for mine.
Pouring up folks from coast to coast, yeah slow motion some time.
Living fast, Paying for an abortion, I don't know if it's mine
Smoked a quarter back to back, I'm like Romo with that nine, and it shoot thirty times like Kobe Bryant.
Still ballin' though I'm close to retiring, I recorded this to be snorted, yeah that's a dope line.
La Cosa Nostra motor I don't slow up for the signs, take a moment decide if I'm pulling over this time.
I'm high as fuck, I'm seeing shit
I'm riding low just me and shit
this for my niggas that's grinding up the sea of bread
can't be greedy, but when you got enough you need to quit
Who else gon' tell you this, They call it leadership
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/