

# Legends

## Sheek Louch

1 (Sheek Louch)

Beg and borrow for your life God  
Kissing they ass you hoeing for your life God  
Money got low you bout to sell your ice God  
Music industry treadin' water  
Was on top now you barely can feed your daughter  
Law and order, album sales out the rectum  
So next time what they offer you is disrespectful  
Even though you hotter than the past summers  
Its too bad all the labels see is big numbers  
Wifi vision on the game yo  
In the hood they got vision on your chain bro  
Is she on your dick still?  
Or is she duckin' your calls with Taequan in the mall  
Laughin' at your instagram pic  
Getting' high sucking his dick  
In his whip playin' your shit  
Reality is brutal  
You ain't saved a dime cuz u ain't used your noodle  
You back in the hood now  
I could find you and I ain't have to GoogleHook  
Is you legendary first class of secondary  
Is you executive level or are you secretary  
Is the hatin' on them young boys necessary?  
If you a G let it be that  
You know they watchin' let them little niggas see that  
If you a G let it be that  
You know they watchin' let them little niggas see that You know they watchin' let them little niggas see that God

2 (Sheek Louch)

It's like you fresh out the penitentiary  
Everything changed, bottles ain't complimentary  
Where them songs on the radio at?  
Why them DJ's ain't calling you back?  
He was a mixtape, how he got it like that?  
Now you mad at the younger Gods  
The new talent emerge  
You feel it's nothing that they put in their words  
But so what? Is Jordan mad at Kobe? Is Kobe mad at Bron?  
That's life you pass the baton

But read the Quran, embrace it and bond  
Take em to a level you on and then you'll be considered a don  
But this ain't about me, this a song about the OG bredrins  
Thats considered as legends  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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