Waves

Squeeks

Money comes, money goes. Plant a seed watch money grow.
I tried to be what my mummy showed, gangster and a gentleman. Best of both.
And I ain't try gloat, but I'm in a position, I think is better than most.
They say, these chances are there to be taken. Made my first "thow?" when I stepped on the pavement.
It was all fun before. Now we hustle through the thunderstorm.
Empty bellies, some hungers roar. All I see is red, number 4.
Fast money got me still trapping, anytime I hear the feds my heartbeats rapid.
Made the pebs look big, I had to re-wrap them.
Got the best of both drugs, I got the B Cracking.
Yeah, All I know is this fast life,
Press B, We cooking that hard white.
S3 I had to copy my dargs ride.
Just spoke to cole and he told me hes alright.
Many times, I thought about forgetting this.
Plenty times, I can't even remember shit.
My heads spinning like the exorcist.
Some say I soon blow like a terrorist.
Some say I fell off, guess again?

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