100 Years

NoCap & Rylo Rodriguez

[Chorus: NoCap]
Two deep when I ride, loaded gun on my passenger
Even if you was an Eagle, you never feel that they there for you
Trying to get up out this sack, if you move I'ma tackle you
I'm going big when I show up, might recruit me with the wrestlers

[Bridge: Rylo Rodriguez]
Now my chain hitting harder
If Ray Lewis see me he gone come out of retirement
You know these streets they like our father
But we don't want to see him again like he nut in our momma and tried to hide it

[Verse 1: Rylo Rodriguez & NoCap]
[Rylo Rodriguez]
I need a plug just Pablo, I wanna be hood rich
Them niggas gone die broke, pray they fix em' in a casket
Made my old hoe talk to a bird but I don't got a parrot
I don't ball hog, pass my dog the rock like he was getting married

[NoCap]
And she keep calling me a dope fein
Yea, its only me, you, and codeine
Yea, no nine-to-five but if I ever die its a inside job
We keep them chopsticks just like China niggas bet not rob
Bought a million stop signs but they wild, them niggas still on go
Nigga I'll stick to selling lean, before I sell my soul
I see different things, I get excited, I start losing it
I'm from the gutter, I can't pretend that I'm use to this
Ain't got no truck, but I know I'm sick of tired hoes
No Rodriguez, but when we slide we gone Rylo
I fucked her once, she put my name in her Bio
Stop holding on to that fake shit let them lies go
I'll probably never get no sleep again
Yea, when I pop them Percs I feel like me again
Yea, it won't feel right if I let my niggas down
Yea, I was at the finish line I turned around...

[Rylo Rodriguez]
I been buying ladders to help my niggas up
How that girl don't care? But you give her money? She gone give a fuck

Need Neosporin, counting all this cash will give u paper cuts
We want smoke we ain't going back and forth like no waitress
All these hoes on go, all you gotta do is pick em like u Saban
My bitch Chinese but she get mad if you call her Asian
My phone rang, it said my dog she tried to take it
Rolling presidential Ronald Reagan
We up them tools, break fast but we ain't come with bacon
Money problems have my heart racing its me, myself, and I
My string got shoes, we just gotta win cause we can't never tie
They say he 12, then I'm a crossing guard and we won't let him by
Lil Phil I had him in the car garage, he still would want to ride
Murder, murder, murder, murder, murder
I got ring worms on my skin they did me dirty
They got my gun from at the store like Alton Sterling
Have em put something on my books but he ain't nerdy

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Lyrics Submitted by Demon

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