

Quiet For You

Emilio Rojas

Yeah, you know that cash loud, you know that weed loud
Bad bitches throwing back until they scream loud
And everything that Ive been putting on my feet loud
And everybody on the motherfucking team loud
If you a hating ass bitch, its quiet for you
If you a broke motherfucker, its quiet for you
If you aint fucking with my team then its quiet for you
You fuck around and we could start a fucking riot on you
Yeah, they say Im young, flying impressive
Then bad hoes get aggressive, I just take them home and undress em
They telling me all their secrets like that pillow talk a confession
I bring them down to their knees like they praying and then I bless them, amen
I went to school with yall, I never finished class
So everything I learned, I learned from falling on my ass
Then bitches sending me pictures, you send them back
If a picture worth a thousand words, then why am I saying damn?
Im the man, they grabbing me to start families
I aint tryina build with no broke cats, it aint a habitat for humanity
No, I dont wait for my money, my money wait for me
And it aint nothing that you could say to me
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You fuck around and we could start a fucking riot on you
They know that E block its that tree spot
And they pumping ass like Reeboks
They throw duffle bags in at me, sons
And that weeds fine with their heavy weight
We boxing, we entertain
Cause aint no fixing in NBA
And they dont show spits in no NBA
Im on the coast of Venezuela with a tan
And all she do is tanning, roll with me in bed
And you gotta have a little heart in you to be afraid
I remember the clique in some troubles and spits

My people are making it running of bricks
And showing the love if it doesnt exist
No wonder Ive been only fucking with chips
I dont wait for my money, my money wait for me
It aint nothing you could say to me
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You fuck around and we could start a fucking riot on you
They know I still aint hitting my prime
I did the tracks with them other cats
But they run and did it, I shined
My city with me, they riding with me
Like they was sitting outside
Pretty women, their eyes are cheeky
Everybody is high
My Rollys staying forward, there are no vacancies
You hit on me I make you take a seat like Im a major D
In every gator team been going out on them flights
But when Im touching down Im going right back to them lights
It aint no guest man on my team, my people say what they mean
Cause you cant trust a cat that dont say no just so everybody gets pleased
No, I dont wait for my money, my money wait for me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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