

Netflix & Chill

Fredo

Yo, yo
Yo, She wanna Netflix and chill
But I wanna get rich and bill Yo look at my left wrist it's real
She know it ain't right but left with me still
I'm so high, my head in the hills
A kilo of cracks, a hell of a mill
All of my junkies gettin' the bill
Them niggas rap, but never they're real
Never they're real
My girl said she'll leave
But never she will, never she will
And If she leaves me, I have feelings
I'll never reveal, never reveal
Nigga's touch me
The gang's sliding out right this second
Life ain't a game, guns in the range
None of my niggas don't fight with the Tekken
Yo I need to find a reverend 'Cause I live a life of crime
And when it comes to
My time to die
I might not be able to find the heaven
Violate the night we get him
Can't trust guys change like the weather
Ocean water, Diamond treasure
I see your drip, but mine is wetter
King of the streets
I'm still in the chair
Fuck you haters
I'm feeling to swear
She like it when I pull it
And grip on her chair
Pull upon them
In the whip of the year
Pull upon them
In the whip of the year
Cutting them off
My scissors are near Bro caught a murder
He's still in the clear
My girl knows that I'm killing the rear

Killing the rear
Signed the papers
And now I'm a millionaire
A millionaire
Girls says I'm unreal
But girl I'm as real as your hair Still in the hood
'Cause my niggas are there
Lot of hate that I feel in the air
Guns in the show, Yeah we bring it in here
Now I'm feeling prepared Yo, She wanna Netflix and chill
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When Fred was broke and starved
I fell like all my hope was up
I couldn't find new guys for helping
It was love when riding sentence
They'll be mad when you buy the Bentley
Pussy tight can't find the entry
But it's mine and I'm sliding plenty Man we used to throw pounds
At the edge of the wall
I'm talking the edge of the wall
My teachers was lookin' for me and my niggas
But we wasn't ever in school
Now I make pounds at the end of a call
Who would've thought that Fred would ball
Jumped in the game
I ain't read the rules
When jail niggas phone
I accept the calls You should know how I'm feeling today
I hit the trap, fuck a minimum wage
If I didn't rap I'd be still in the cage
We ain't close so she's feelin' away

Told my darg, we're big in the game
You kill the opps, I kill the game
Visit my show, don't go stealing no chains
'Cause the industries quick to be feelin' away
She's all on heroin, fill up her vein
Seeing that young, the feeling is strange
New yards big I live in a maze
Last week I lost two of my woman for days
When we poked up she was slipping away
Real talk he's lucky, he living today
These days I can't even finish my plate
So it's only right my niggas ate
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