

Blindfold

Ces Cru

Forget the BS, you wanna be Ces?

You better OD until you DOA

In a minute we gone, it couldn't be that we on

The next shit that we own and we don't play

Blindfold 'em and (line 'em up in a row)

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I'm bored out of my f***in' mind with these fat asses and fast food (yeah)

Fake beefs and rap crews (yeah), snap-backs and tattoos (come on!)

Every new fad is just bad news, like I need that, I watch CNN

Stressed up from the chest up, it's a good thing that we knee-deep in

We in the real world, shit's real dawg (yeah)

I don't care what you don't feel dawg

People counting on me like chips stacks

And a matter o' fact I got bills dawg

Doin' BI, hella B I G with the bosses, up at the office

No leverage, I gotta eat so, I'ma take whatever he offers

It better be legit, and you can eat a dick

I been working shifts up at the Pita Pit

Got a contract, couldn't respond back

Lost contact, couldn't read the shit

May never know what might have been

Then again, considering I'm on the grind

Somebody hold 'em, blindfold 'em, one last smoke set 'em up in a line

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Line 'em all up on the wall and then aim at it

Way that we came at the game like a pain addict

The way we came at, like it ain't matter

Brain scatter your grey matter like hay batter

Swing batta batta swing, he can't hit he can't hit

They want my spot on the label but they can't have it

You sick of seein' my face, pasted up in the place

Shit I don't know what to say bitch you can blame Travis

Snake and bat we chain react you think it's, easy huh, wanna be the one?

Go easy bro you think its easy come?

But they don't see me go, what have we become?

When I'm on the road, I don't see my son

Two months at a time on the eat-and-run

Put the check on the rent and then eat the crumbs

Pull the change out the couch and the pizza come

I'm wide awake, y'all taking naps

Tryna join our rank I ain't taking apps

I don't see these funds, I'mma speak in tongue

Payback's a bitch and she don't pay in cash

We never quit when they tell us no because the

Love and respect's what I felt the most, so I

Exercise my self-control, but which one of y'all helped me tho?

Blindfold 'em!

You with the BS, you wanna be ?
You dropping demo discs, I'm hittin' eject
I'm gonna tell you the bottom line is a typical topic
And I'm a pinnacle prophet of time, the best
Watch me closer now, line 'em up in a row
Blindfold the crowd, line 'em up in a row
Rhyme hold 'em down, line 'em up in a row
I warn you now clown, here we go

If you gotta get a weapon and get to stepping
I'm wrecking every second that I'm checkin' the freaking record
It's ? and I been kicking it incessantly
Gen and Tech my twenty second and beckon for the deepest of women get em
If you gotta get a crew, get a Ces one
You'll make a muthaf***in' move for the next one
Checks come homie when the best drum flex huh
Better be gettin' ready for the moment that the flesh bumps
I been talkin' to myself bout the honors on the shelf
Get ya head spun
You need a place to pray, hope for better god to hate
Shit I probably can erect one
I been rocking with the Ces since the prophets at the back
Got a leg up on the neck son
Every time the brother speak, you just know it's gettin' deep
When you wake up with the dead ones

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Ring around the Middi, we hit that wall
We the shit and coming to hit that stall
Enemies entering in the ring back off (off)
We pop up whenever we get that call (call?)
Ain't nobody gonna body me, no man (man)
I'm taking the bull by the horn with both hands
So, breaking the rules, I'mma go with no plans
Of reconciliation, I look and put ya face in
Trace it back to the basement, where it came from
Lick another shot with the ray gun (ray gun)
I'm true to the shit, y'all new to the script
Wonder why I lick a shot with the same tongue
Shit's beyond easy, so be gone ya peon
If we on, then roll up ?
Blindfold em so when they don't see me
They point a finger as if I'ma hate on Weezy
Please believe me or leave me to be
Lock em and load 'em, pop to B street
It's all fly in the vanilla sky
420 motherf***er, wanna rock to this beat?
It stops officially, the bucks I mean
Get 'em up I mean
Elevated on a hater, bringing up the scene
Ready to unload it on ya muthaf***in' team