Yola

Jay Rock

I've been gone for a minute, now I'm back in this bitch Like a porno star, man I'm going to go hard Go and take you a flick, picture perfect The way I merk it, lurkin', like swamp thang Close curtains, yeah that's for certain, if you ever hop in my lane Nigga fuck your chain I'm out here thuggin' bitch, what the fuck you thought Talkin' all that ra-ra think you the kaka Get your hood compound chalked What the fuck you thought? So fuck your shoebox money Talking all that rich shit got you nervous You ain't in the hood, you ain't 'bout that Stop that 'fore them killers end up where your house at Ka-ka-ka, leave you topless In the 'jects with my homies, watts and be my domain Some of my niggas deal cocaine Spill a line off a plate then they rollin' But these clown ass niggas they jokes mane It must be the dope they smokin' Streets know that I got that fire Rock 'bout to take them higher I got that al Yola, yola, yola, yola, yola, yo-yola I got that al Yola, yola, yo-yola, yo-yola, yo-yola, yola He think he cold, but I'm much colder Colder, cold-cold-colder I got that a1, yola, a1, yola, yola, yola, yola I got that work (3x) I'm the incredible, gargantuo Crack competition like pistachios I got it on lock, can't crack the code Streets know I'm hot, you catch a cold 36 kilos, me niqqa Drop me in a pot, watch me eat nigga Need to practice what you preach, nigga Your rap stats sour, you a sweet nigga I'm way too a g, tde no limit, I'm p nigga Sippin on henney in the back of a lac 22 inch vogues on a fleet nigga Know you can't do it like me, nigga I was born broke, so I'm bound to ball I can take a quarter piece, turn it to a key 100 gs in a week, that's an easy call Everything I do now - easy call Snatch your bitch - easy call Give her right back, we don't love the hoes Let her suck 'til I blow, then I'm on the go Handsome shit, big daddy kane Runaway slave rock off the chain Streets know that I got that fire I'm about to take them higher