

## Levels

Vado

Lil' nigga, we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the same hoes  
'Cause there's levels to this shit  
Lil' nigga, we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
'Cause there's levels to this shit  
Lil' nigga, we don't get the same paper, you a motherfucker hater  
Boy, there's levels to this shit  
Lil' nigga, 'cause there's levels to this shit  
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'Cause there's levels to this shit, levels to this shit  
Still charge 45 'cause there's levels to a brick  
And if I catch you slipping then I'm leveling your shit  
Run down, know you instant, put the medal to your bitch  
This as heavy as it gets, double when I spit, ' on her wrist  
And I be on the blocks the way a Chevy is a six  
Bullets heavy in the clip, fiends ready for a fix  
Hello, big smile, that hoe, just let her out, that's your bitch  
, now?  
Same niggas think they players and they balling tryina play you  
But they calling, watch you still from the five  
Talk nigga, take that jury off, nigga, 40-40 in a room sitting  
with the boss, niggas  
That's the carry staring at you like you looking lost, nigga  
With the wires in the air, post it from the door, nigga  
Niggas, they confront me yet, just look it, they ain't bought me yet  
What's cooking? Where you pump three texts?  
Just leave it at the bookers from a bold peat test  
Damn, my name ain't no comparing that  
Beef cause death and I ain't hearing that  
Got three dollars left ' an animal with the cane, my arms bearing that

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