

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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