

# What Lies Beneath

Vado

I call from the ghetto  
(The ghetto)  
I know that  
(I know that)  
Have no education  
(Education)  
But that's ok  
(That's ok)  
I know the streets  
And I'm making all the right connections  
Aha  
Aha  
With you on my side  
There's no way I could get knocked  
I go right to the top

I kept crawling to reach  
Made a sale  
Then I played the corner store  
Gave the owner a piece  
My eyes low like I'm going to sleep  
Plays an L Slow songs and church bells  
When I know you deceased  
Can't tell who be holding the key  
You just plain to check planes  
Compressed cane  
Dull on the streets  
(That's my slang)  
Took em O.T.  
Small town in a complex  
Dope was a ten  
So now we ain't making no bomb threats  
(Yes)  
About to blow block know  
They tryin' to get on next  
Need a flow and a strong muscle  
Like when your arms stretch  
Black tuxedo for convicts  
(Convincts)  
Hot bottles but still thug egos for narcissists

Streets of hack  
Fiends of smack  
Let the connect messages incoming back  
On the road to success to your train off track  
Niggers talking they talk  
Till the fans, all clap  
Streets or pack  
Fiends or flack  
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Ah  
Black rose and my lapelle  
Like call is there from a black rose and these gazzelles

Paid it for with the stacks fold when I could sell  
My bitch and chick played the right role for that Chanel  
Tell your jaw  
Take my time to crack a ton of votes  
(Aha)  
Discussed it been it with gangsters down I don't wanna talk  
(Warrap!)  
He fell back off of his feet  
'Cause he ain't want no war  
Tried to put the money no suits on be coming sure  
(Ha)  
Watch the game and see there's no wins  
Old teams dangling army coats on the cold ends  
You wreaking like straight hair  
No spins, no grinds  
I'm coming home but they ain't going in

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Ah  
Son it's a shame  
Gun it for fame  
And J playing 2k hunting the game  
Only cash be 2k hunted the cane  
So M.K. work changed but the number's the same  
(Feel me)  
I'm coming with things make sure that the cash's right  
Don't ask twice if you ain't got it you black slice  
I'm that nice, too dark without a flashlight  
Snatch mice kidnap booze pull like a bagpipe  
Great goose is simple  
See me flex so I gotta cool while they envy  
Coke stretching I always knew what is in me  
Cold swaping in case you moving to get me  
(Vado)

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