

# Fearless Love

Starlito

Ya ya right here you ready

They say fear and love can't coexist  
So I poured some syrup in my Sunkist  
Woke up early this morning gave my blunt a kiss  
Never got off that get money shit  
Riding with me my myself and I cause nan one of us ain't gonna snitch  
On the city bus with my pack  
Cause the police so mother fucking hot  
Ask Trip and Zilla had a zip of killa and bout 10 guns at my spot (chop chop  
)  
Turn a studio into a dope house  
Might be driving your ho car  
That's my lolo bro, ain't trying to get pulled over  
I ain't never sober, plus I'm riding dirty something  
Just trying to see my 30 somethings  
Damn judge keep giving out jersey numbers  
I told my bitch I wasn't shit, and I wouldn't change, Guess she didn't believe me  
Cause she didn't leave me, but what if she gets even (aaaaaahh)  
Got mixed emotions, for a few different reasons  
Cause these niggas hoes, and these bitches greedy  
But I'm solo tough, and I'm solo nice  
They talking pies and ain't sold a slice  
I'm so low key, won't sell my soul  
Nor sell a gun, will pull up solo and take your life (that right)  
You know it hurt when you just cry by yourself (by your self)  
Trying to dry my eyes and drive but that won't help  
I guess I broke my own heart  
Breaking down, out here lost, I even tried pushing the on star (aah)  
Turned in to a Grinch from dealing with these henchman  
Got way to much experience concealing my intentions  
This bullshit work won't rock up  
On top of that, the nigga I got it from got locked up  
What's the odds of that  
I know this lazy ass bitch won't cook shit  
Sound crazy but I'm tired of waking up eating left over Ruth Chris For breakfast stressing  
Running out of place to hide the money  
Police got me scared to even ride with money  
Saturday night I've been high since Sunday  
Keep having nightmares I die for nothing  
You don't hear them sirens coming?  
I'm tripping that's the tv  
Even when me and Trip get on the TV (step brothers)  
These niggas can't see me  
No tint no nothing when I'm out in public  
Pistol no smile no doubt I'm thuggin'  
Grinding up on 100 thousand and fuck it  
I'm moving out of town without no luggage  
Unsolved homicides unresolved grudges  
I love my hood by these streets ain't nothing  
Take nothing for granted and keep a nigga humble  
Take nothing for granted and keep a nigga humble  
They hear it my voice they can feel a nigga hunger  
My stomach use to rumble I ain't getting any younger  
Got a million on my mind I can feel man it's coming

9 milli by my stomach I'm just keeping it 100 (LITO)

First game on who? Not me  
None of them threats gone ever stop me  
Bitch got smashed when that nigga shot me  
Be damned if a nigga box me  
Got jammed so I gotta ride solo  
Can't trust nan mother fucker no mo  
Niggas in it for the fame  
Getting pussy off the strength of the c10 logo  
Took a loss first with the money  
Then my homeboys start acting funny  
My bitch draped in Louis then she tell me I can't support no woman (damn)  
It was all good just a week ago  
When a half a mill was off in my stash  
And I took them everywhere we can go  
Even though, niggas turn they head  
They ain't hurt me just burned a bridge  
They can't cross me, they lost me  
Fuck em I got my kids  
Fuck em I do my biz  
I don't need a mother fucker sending me shit  
Good for nothing, around here getting credit from off my dick  
I don't need no friends, don't need no bitch  
Gotta nigga in stuntman that's bout it  
Got a few a couple 100 thou and a few hawks hid  
Predicted this rain, yes I did  
Ya'll hoes round here playing like kids  
Forgot about why they call me homage  
All your hate spilling on my garments  
Fearless love is honest  
And I'm bout to catch me a homi  
My younging told me to wait up  
Your a don out here Bino  
Please let me do you that favor  
So I sent him out on that mission  
With a 50 cal extended  
I told you once I'm loved  
And I shall have my vengeance  
I'm laid back cause I'm winning  
This all a part of my plan  
I speak my life into existence  
Leaving foot prints in that sand  
Got the world inside my hands  
Just made a pact with Starlito  
Though it might cost us our life  
Our job is too free our people  
We spread our wings like eagles  
Predicating all evils  
Be humble we don't do egos  
Build pyramids where we go  
Lost ends justify means fuck what's illegal  
It's clutch time ya, and I'm gonna hit both free throws, Swish

Starlito, Hambino, Pressure don't bust pipes, nigga pressure make diamonds

This that real gangsta shit, I don't know what you other niggas on