

Say Sumn

Starlito

Let the Bandplay
When I was a kid, I used to yell bingo, at the brinks truck
(That's my car)
If you weren't with me, before I came up, we can't link up (Fuck ya)
Now I get it so cheap, I just blew a quarter pound on my shoes
That's a couple of ounces to you, double down is what I do (Lito)
Bet five hundred on 2k, spend a thousand dollars like it loose change (Bet b
ack)
Run up six figures, me and BANDPLAY
Turned Trapperman into a brand name
Drop a mixtape, move my damn safe, 300K, like my fan page
Grind Hard that's the campaign, bout a dollar bill, like a gram weigh
Left Opry Mills, bought a pound skate
Tap my line if you cop weight (Hello)
West End I gotta stop, wait
Ruth's Chris, lamb chop plate
Just lost a dub at the card game
Got it back off of LeBron James
Might just sign with Lavar Ball, took my side broad to the Shooting range
Look what happens when you google name
I think them other niggas super lame
I ain't really trying to prove a thing, I ain't really...

Don't nothing move but the money
Doors to the trap open, Stars in the sky, I'ma shake something
I used to be around robbers, then I hit a lick, and finally made something
You know I'm down to work a move, you know I'm always down to go and scrape
something
You know I'm always doing me, you know these niggas always gotta say somethi
ng

Lito
Pull up on ya, all by myself
My little homies all hot as hell
Kush on em, and a pocket scale, and a Glock as well, just caught a sale
Stalling his play on line two
Told her 'I'm on the way', & he lying too (Ahh)
Riding dirty, and he flying too, what you gonna do if them boys get behind y
ou
(Outta there)
I don't blame you get little, I just made a little, I just play the middle
If I can make enough, then I just may deliver (Yeah)
Hell yeah it's that killa, you can tell this shit realer
Wrote it in braille, nigga gotta feel it
Get up out your feelings, get about your business
You ain't never re'd up with six figures
You ain't never re'd up with just pistols (gimme that)
Trap spot eating Krystal's (Yeah)
Ain't nothing else open
And I ain't going far, 'cause they're smoking
Man I've been going hard, yeah I'm focused
Damn I meant grinding hard did you noticed
I was trying to stay low, man it's slow motion but I'm on go

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