

Rich The Kid, For Keeps

(Chase Money Ap)

My heart cold, I bet the angels agree
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with them
They all strangers to me
We play for keeps, let off that heat
And we leave stains in the street, yeah
They take a stand, we make 'em all go to sleep

Gotta know we playin' for keeps
They knockin' 'em off for cheap
I pray to the Lord, my soul to keep
I made a hundred thousand, I was sleep
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with 'em
They all strangers to me
One call, that's all, make 'em all go to sleep

I want the money, but you want the fame lil nigga
Ran the check way up, my pockets bigger
Fucked the lil foreign bitch, we don't take no pictures
Pulled the stick out, they don't want no issues
Don't want no issues, don't want no issues
Sometimes I tote two guns, I run with plenty bullets
I rock two Rollies, I'm not regular
I'm straight out the trenches
Got a new Maybach, ain't drove it once
But dropped some ashes in it
Got platinum plaques and I got gold
And got several pendants
I'm just from the block
No talking, watch, forever minding my business
Put that on my four sons
I won't fold, I be toting that glizzy
This ankle bracelet on my leg
I'm already sensitive

My heart calls, I bet the angels agree
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with them
They all strangers to me
We play for keeps, laid out that heat
And we leave stains in the street
They take a stand we make 'em all go to sleep

Gotta know we playin' for keeps
They knockin' 'em off for cheap
I pray to the lord, may soul to keep
I made a hundred thousand, I was sleep
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with 'em
They all strangers to me
One call, that's all, make 'em all go to sleep

Tryin' to box something ain't leaning off them Xans, I be charged up
Popping, go to set tripping, throwin' B's in that order
Dave died from that chopper at 16, fast extinguish, wish I can call him
And we don't charge 'em
She told me that's my blood so we ain't charging
So my nigga if they play, then they gon' die today
No, they ain't never seen a nigga spraying out the Wraith
Lawyer need a quarter mil and he gon' beat the case
Make another half a mil, I threw it in the safe
I can't kick it with these niggas 'cause they all fake
No we ain't never going broke because we all straight
Made another hunnid had a long day
Pullin' out the chopper look the wrong way

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No cap!
You dig?
Huh