

21 Savage & Metro Boomin, No Heart

young Savage, why you trappin' so hard?
why these niggas cappin' si hard?
why you got a 12 car garage?
why you pullin'; all these rappers cards?
cause these niggas pussy and I am hard
I turn that fucking soft into some hard
I grew up in my streets
without no heart
I am praying to my Glick and my card

I sit back and read like Cat in the Hat
21 Savage, the cat with the MAC
21 Savage not Boyz N The Hood
but I pull up on you
shoo your ass inb the back
Stuart Little, heard these niggas some rats
pocket full of cheese
bitch I got racks

I am real street nigga bitch
I am not one the these niggas banging on wax
pussy niggas love sneak dissing till I pull up on them
slap them out with the fire
wet your mama's house,
wet your grandma's house
keep shooting until somebody dip

so many shots the neightbor
looked at the calendar
thought it was 4 of July
you was with your friends
playing Nintendo
I was playin' round with that fire