

# Lil Double 0, Good On Love

(Trey sold with this shit)

(Uh, Addy up and I'm gassed up, went to Transformers, geeked up)

Don't never go to sleep, he just brainstorm (Stay up, we love you, Perc)

Geeked, yeah, lean (Uh)

Phew, phew (Walk up)

They say, "More money, more problems," but no, I ain't no stoppin' no business, I'm still havin' that

Uh, uh (Big Walk Down), uh, uh (Can't buy this fit)

Better pray to God 'cause it hit

I run it up, I'm good on love 'cause I'm on drugs

He move exotic pack, tell lil' bruh 'nem, "Go slime 'em out just because"

If you kill a street nigga, get a dime, if you kill a rap nigga, get a dub

I got rich off a beat and some rhyme, never gon' tell what I made, I was drugged

Red key, no Cardi B, he ain't pull no robbery, fuck nigga ain't hard as me (Go)

Every nigga 'round me cutthroat, you must ain't never seen red before (Go)

All my life grew up in the trap, watched my great-grandma sell dope

Nigga can't get with, so he gotta accept, shit, these Js still gon' roll

'Cause my family member turned zombie, nigga, watched my uncle get on that dope

Get too high get to trippin', one stick and I hop out switch, Double hit the whole clip when he blow

Never failed on a mission when it come to spinnin', every nigga regret it for speakin' on Pope

Smokin' on who? (Uh-huh) Just let nigga know (Uh-huh), smoke your crew, deliver the smoke (Uh-

Yeah, who runnin' shit? Who done it? (Uh) 'Round with the killer, hang with the zombie

High as a star, my pocket be huntin', just like a rockstar on a mission, nigga

My cap bitch won't come through, these choppers'll hit, that's a deadman, don't even miss

Upgraded my Glocks, I'm switchin' 'em up, you bougie as hell, now you pickin' 'em up (Uh)

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Posted up with Crips, post up with Bloods on a lil' bus

Kill a street nigga, get a Rolex, kill a rap nigga, get a Richard Mille and a buzz

Count all the racks to the murder, the driller, the killer, who wettin' shit up

I'm still cool in the hood with the hitters and leaders, who else? I can't have 'em chinchillas

I been movin' real swift for the substance, came out that mud that my diamonds invisible

I maneuver around the continent with some real ones that takin' shit digital

Comin' up where I'm from, it's a miracle

In the slums in a foreign vehicle

Changin' murder rate up like the climate

Different country, these bitches be flyin' in

Think I'm poison, be livin' and dyin'

With this neck at you talking diamonds

Send a blitz like a defensive lineman

In the trap with the demons and lion

You a real one, they'd kill you for lyin'

Kick a bitch out the Phantom for cryin'

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