

## Los "American Gangster"

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Los! Uh

Haha! Listen, ok

Last time I hustled hard cuz rappers just p-ssy

And the crown aint safe in the hood, wats goody?

Uh, I picture my goal

Picture this go getter, yea n-ggas is slow

I'm pitching a snow headed. Noo

N-gga paint pictures with his fly repetition

Don't I paint the perfect picture like its high definition

I'm too Jurassic, a future classic

Transack, Louie backpack, Do the math

Bitch don't let me black cuz its ugly, I'm back won my study,

Loosen up the snap backs, back to the skullies

Make me flashback to the laps and the Cudi's

Don't make me relax, I'll run laps around dummies

Relapse, he's backs, it's a wrap for you mummies

Weak rappers, ease back, back to the background for me

Trynna handle more bizz, so I can get rose on the 23's

Something like Amber on Wiz

The Crown aint safe, so all you n-ggas screaming out

'You Got Next'

Tell them I said now it aint safe

I eat off rap, eat rappers, keep snacking, so keep slacking

I'm lap running and speed bagging, heavy bagging,

body hooking and left jabbing

Make you miscount an attack, then I step back and its 1 hit, 2 hit, 3 hit,

You four like a 1 dick, 2 chick, 3 some these whores

1 watch, 2 chains, like a 3 degrees breeze, I'm the one air, like the 23's on my sneakers

And theres a lot of big critics every time the kid break another comment,

Talk about the kid's Ink, F-ck yall think, I get the job done

I aint make XXL, but they can't God son

It's game time yall pretending to ball

I got a flow that'll school boys no Kendrick Lamar

Oh let me stop it I'm just killing every topic  
I aint dissing, I aint bitching if a n-gga dissing me  
I don't know cuz I aint listen, I aint missing, I aint  
missing  
I'm the nigga with a mission, got a plan and the vision  
I want the crown, you aint understand that?  
F-ck it I want the ground, n-ggas run around blocks, I  
run the town  
I don't chase a dream, n-gga I hunt it down, and never  
close an eyelid  
Never met Los, you never know I'm fly as shit  
But try this on, seeing how its feeling,  
That you could never be number two, so see I aint  
shitting you,  
You could only be number 1, and I see why its pissing  
you, off  
Soft n-ggas lack the backbone and the heart, you don't  
even act wrong in your thoughts  
And its moving the n-gga to act wrong get depart  
Or we can take two no drama queen, get the director  
cut, I don't mean behind the scenes  
I've been doing this shit since Francis and Yao Ming  
80's baby, fly on the low life  
Tracy McGraddys eye on the low, when I had gold teeth  
and I was high on the dro  
And my big homie had a whole pie on the stove  
Had my eye on the goal, hog tie on the floor  
And even when I aint drive, I walk fly on a hoe, LOS!

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