

Los**"Sure Thing"**

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Yea never gotta sweat that,
Your boy los says you never gotta sweat that
The crown aint safe whats good i said the crown aint
safe yea
They sayin that I'm great, that aint no debate
The crown aint safe, worth the wait,
Hey, bout to do it boy, I'm bout to do it boy,
Crown aint safe in the hood whats good

I'm climbin to the top why the f-ck would I let go
Chillin in my hood wit my number 5 retros
Untied, I aint trippin off a thang
My '67 chevy paint drippin off the frame
Lames, prolly spot a nigga through the tint
Stick yo head in this window and get this to yo lips
Bitch, yea im out that bodymore ,you see me with all
the goons
Talkin bout you got them keys, watchu mean auto tune?
Drop that f-ckin top on that vert man, fastlane,
Ballin through the A bumpin first name, last name
Scoop these groupie floozy's, cuz they trendy and they
swalla
From super sports to coupes and porches bentley and
impalas
Get this uzzi to your coofi for your pennies and your
power
Behind Coogi, Gucci, Loubi, Louis, Fendi or that Prada
Not a nigga in my reach dawg preach on
All white lambi but the insides black I call it Kreayshawn
And your girl want to get married to her idol
So I shoot it in her face like jason terry in the finals
How they gon stop a nigga when the wick of my bomb
lit
The sick of my swag is the quick of my charm hit
Ya niggas is average stop spittin that nonsense
Your cds sound like when scotty pippin said that lebron
shit
Every bar you on but wouldnt flip you an omlette
Every coment you hard but wouldnt point at a comet

In the sky, if it flew by, you guys, spew lies,

Just to get them oos, awes 2 sides
To every story i guess yours the wrong side
Long side of true, these niggas see you the wrong guy
Song cry, yea i spit it like i live it cuz the g's listen
And you jus lie like live with the V missin
Shout out marty and cory a major part of my story
Bout to come home from the feds, so to God be the
glory
All of these artists jus bore me so im bumpin Frank
Ocean
Got lola shotgun with me we in that thang coastin
I aint boastin but the crown aint safe
I woulda never mentioned swag if these clowns aint
hate
I wouldnt talk about the pain if i could smile all day
Wish i could take a break and take my nephews out all
day
Gary and Nadu I love you but this world aint raps
So dont be chasin coochie, coochie thinkin girls aint
traps
You know, they see ur dreams and they deter you with
sex
So keep your branch in your pants, no time for birds in
ur nest
Be encouraged at best is somethin great in your soul
Never merge to the left continue straight on ya road

And we gon roll cuz even when we broke we ballin
And even when we down we shine
Jus keep your faith and you in and God
Dont be afraid to spread your wings and fly
Even from the home of the white baby, I told them the
crown is mine
So we gon do it simple and plain, your boy Los is a sure
thing

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