

Pep Love

"If You Can't Beat 'em (Feat. Casual)"

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Pep Love)

I'm a nigga on the brink

What, you think I can't touch you?

Reach through the speaker

And crunch you in the eardrum

Come here

Some of the fearsome

Thoughts that I brought to pierce em

Assumption's doom, ya malfunction

Soon as the sound's pumpin

I'm settin it, lettin em know

I'm about somethin

At least seven figures and then some

To get some, you gotta spend somethin

Increasing my income

Outcome's tremendous

How come these hoes be

Off the hinges

When they peepin my potentials

Platinum plus, stackin them bucks

Til they touch the clouds

(??? punks) contemplating comin after us

Now, soon as I touch down

My fervor to get further is murderous

Plus I must bust

Outta these constraints

And ease the pain

Baby get up off your knees

So I can seize and gain

I got G's to make, not a mistake

You try to bust?

I'll throw you in a bottomless lake

With bricks tied to ya feet

I'm not letting shit slide

While I'm taking you bitches

On this long dick ride

Chorus (2x):

Uhh yeah

You can't compare

Can't nobody fuck with us

Nohow and nowhere

And it don't stop (repeated)

And it won't stop (repeated)
(Casual)
Hey, my style be
Deep sea algae
How he seeing me?
I'm PG

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