

Roach Gigz

"Vertigo"

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Bye, bye, who was trill too deep
Better play your cards right when you deal with me
Believe that, I relapsed, now eat that and relax
Why did, why did the chicken cross the road?
'Cause the answer's over there and he was looking for
the hoes

'Bout to be a barbeque, I'm cooking for the bros
We all 'bout to eat, we all 'bout to eat
She fall to her feet when I step on the stage
I cause a riot like I'm young on the plain
Don't fuck around with me, don't fuck around me
I'll lock like they 50, boy, that's county
I'm adult like bounty so the hoes try to hound me
Focus on my accountant, I mount when I'm climbing,
bitch
You better know what time it is, mind on astronomers
You like hippopotamus, Wainsworth excellence
Think you so moderate, forgot to tell my boss I'm sick,
it's cool
I call my own phone and said don't even trip
This time I'm living this super fucking limitless
More sparks than a 'kiss, coming at this venomous
Loose, I be killing shit so don't be thinking I'm dealing it
Certain you're not relevant, I'll crush you for the hell of
it
Go dumb but I'm intelligent, never been sloppy but I
yawn on a coffee end

Game smooth, that's the Porches
Fake friends get the Royces
In my circle of fortress
My home is so gorgeous
Don't fuck with my fortress
That is so important
I'll treat you like force
Gonna cut you off, straight cut you off

Yupee yai, yupee yupee doo da
You play with me, I'mma lead you to ball
I stay down, fat kids, they saw

You a clown, man, you never evolve
I get money at a clam, at a job
I'm from the bay, that's the way we was taught
I eat rabbits like they bathed in salt
And I'm more than your baby father
The night you made your baby daughter and I was
brought up
Started my own shit, entrepreneur, murder, fuck it, own
shit
Come through margin, hotter than an arson ' an
abortion
These rappers on stores, I bet it could work for them
My pedals on the door, flipping bottom when I sell
So they pay me to divorce it, I'm hanging like an apple
An apple in an orchard, you rappers need to forfeit
'Cause I don't even like rap and I'm sleepy, y'all
Like a night cap and in a while I was rocking at the holla
Spend my days getting paid, you spend yours on the
timeline
And when it come to business, out of my mind, I can
handle that
Look, cams will flow with their camera light
Lay low if you can't stand the facts, I'm on the move
like fanny packs
Life ain't fair, I learned it too quick, I popped up the
pussy on some hard new shit
You talk too hard but you do too little
I don't talk much, can't you see we're real?
Garlic skin, put sauce on my shrimp, used to shop at '
Buddy got a penis when they all looking in
I pay him no mind, super felt in the gym
Ounces of loud, got her legs to the clouds
A table and a bottle, got a basic motherfucker
Think I ain't got power, everybody sell weed, everybody
got hoes
I got gangs for sale, won a bitch, made it gold
I don't kid me, I want a wife like in the code
Take me to Fiji, shop at Waikiki, my girl's got teebee
Killing y'all rappers, your PR's ' you need more style,
you need a Drake feature
Keep friends close, stay away from the leaches
My left eye on you, had a thing for Lisa back when I was
a kid
Now I'm trying to bid, now I'm buying a crib, just tryina
live
It breaks my heart when they talking 'bout the old me
like they know me
If I was the old me, I would OD, got lost in these cold
streets
Now I'm at the Supper Club, playhouse and Graystone
24 years old, give you something to hate on, bitch,

fuck rap

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