Fred The Godson ''In The Lights''

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(Verse)

You see the game try to take me in,

That's why I'm movin like it's feds watchin them clock

And don't make me don't make me set it

You biggernots is big rocks, and the watch make you nauseous

Body pack bars the yellow tape be cautious

Zippin up these body bag daily

Heard some niggas whispering, make my shooters go crazy

They on that fake shit, how could you hate this?

A young nigga tryin to get rich on some Bill Gates shit

Come through stuntin, life of a king,

I go to war, but you live a life in the ring,

Nice with the aim, I'm eatin niggas piranha

That's why I spit the verses say fuck these niggas

Rihanna

My flow is dope, it feel like 30 bricks

I'm giving out every ounce, might give you 36

Top gun I am not one under,

I'm killing rat niggas, turnin one into the summer

Buying diamonds for my set, screaming out VS

With my nigga Fred, got me screaming VX

Murderin the scene, now you looking so upset,

I'm just here to hold it down for my town

Now they ask me how it sound nigga.

Now, let's do it

TVM, let's go

(Verse)

Oh yeah I spit that shit, live every minute of it,

The nineties I'm a spitting image of it,

They told me need to get you a loan

My connect tall with the tooth pick razor Ramon

Took the heart for that bread, had to break it at home

I was raised by Bill like Raven Simone, get it

Bill Cosby, my skill probably a kill have to take a pill like

I'm tryin to steal mollies

Carry lamas to Carolina and rally,

Hard and I'm cuffin devise, over the ballies,

Met for the side of me, don't lie to me

Shoot you in your face, your eyes balls, pop out like the

lottery

She a slide to me.

We're playing in the ghost like Patrick and then we're making the pottery

Rappers tryin to make a shot of me,

You must not be poppin that's what it gotta be

'Cause why would you risk it?

Knowing that I move a little different, hold up,

I said why would you risk it?

Knowing that I move a little different, I fuck it up.

TVM, we hustle

(Verse)

Yo, when it comes to lyrics I got gangs of them

Lion King ground proud loss em

Diamond deep a hundred sheets up in your potent

That's for your pumpkin, my skillet leave you open

A nigga say gonna say, they gonna wait us like it's open

But of course I am the source, they been filmin lately,

I come in force like an abortion, I'ma kill it baby

You lames I hit like Liu Kang,

I got a double pack lock in this game with 2 Chainz

Settle, the most felt rebel,

For more grab with the flow lava it melts metal

That right you apply your best price I am big pot,

Part them alive, in that night.

Vibe with me now shorty she rise with me

And for them N, she do the Benz like 5-50

But we hustle this as life business

You act out and I will black out nigga white privilege.

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