

## Neako

### "Hot Boys 3000"

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You could be god or be a villain  
Be both and you better your eyes to amongst the killers  
We smoke and drive our cars, we stars amongst these  
bitches  
Police be taking pictures, of all of my little niggas  
I'm just a popular figure, did it singing no limits

I'm in it until I'm finished  
The sentence could mean good writtens  
Whenever my palms itchin  
My scriptuers always prolific,  
I play the role of morticians, whenever my hands draw  
It's all, I stand tall

I'm a lvl god, ysl my squad  
This is no mirage, the flow's in a collage  
Ah, could you picture that, where the fuck the figure's  
at  
Money on my mind, a single thought I can't get rid of  
that  
They never knew me and they never will  
These niggas change like the weather still  
I'm doing better still, gold rollie, oister face straight out  
the water  
I wake and bake, right at 8 by 10 I burn the quarter

El chapo, west side, I'm a rider  
Flame spittin hot boy verbs like lava  
Damage images, them niggas hot like the kitchen  
With 2 stoves in it, and 4 pots whippin  
Hop the block, look what I got  
Young nino without snitching  
Trap hot like casinos and neighbors bitchin  
I got it, you gotta get it  
By time you get there, I'm young and reckless lane  
switchin

He pushed the blue thing, the coupe thing  
Without the license  
I push the new thing, the new team is not inviting  
And now enviroinment, is gun firing all violent

Remain silent for my zebra stump is start a riot  
I've been a nigga, I've been a titan, they all biting  
I'm well enlightened, they'll never like me because they  
frighten  
I take your bitch and make her travel the 7 seas  
We in the game, my shooters handle the referies

I don't preach, I teach, get your education  
Lvl, ysl, this the legislation  
This my declaration, you niggas never better  
I'm better than whoever,  
You niggas bet your cedar  
It costs to be the boss, just know the price is hefty  
For every right I done, there's friend that left me  
Wish I could tell you different, but they all the same  
The story of my life, I had to loose to gain

I had to loose to love, just to get alive  
Watch it surround this, these niggas sittin blind  
I made my way nas, turnt it up a notch  
Beenie blanco from the block, my bitch look like a fox  
Trid tryina gez and this spicy red drop  
Place your bet young and hot  
Summertime fly, I am everything they not  
It's money over here, broke nigga get a knot  
Live life look jewlery and some car shots

You send them over, I go and order the palm box  
There's been a slaughter, the grave diggers diggin the  
plot  
The family at the viewing, I'm uzzin em make them  
watch  
Who put me to come and offered the eulogy  
True indeed, now your soldiers intombed with me  
They follow under my orders, of course I made it well  
worth it  
Cause all of my bitches perfect, I'm bying your bitches  
purses  
While you rest under the surface

I never loose a game, money can't remove the pain  
Fiction favor, askin coexist, but only truth remains  
That's just the logic nigga  
Stock your profit nigga show no emotion  
Like a gothic nigga, got it nigga  
You think outside the box, I think outside the shapes  
And what they call good, I consider great  
First I meditate, then I levitate  
Then I regulate, let it resignate

Loyalty over royalties, lvl, ysl affirm, belly of the beast

It's our turn, we like the mob  
Hire outter talent to do the job  
I bet your man won't ride like he forgot his bus pass  
I'm a beast if you must ask  
Monday to mustang, Tuesday to peckin  
Jag I be killin them, weapons of mass destruction

We concealin them, floating razor like killium  
None of this niggas did to him  
Better off puttin fear in them  
They suffer from delerium  
All of the saints are steerin them, follow that north star  
These niggas they can't believe it, I'm speaking the sub  
part  
If ever they lie on my nitch,  
That would be the day they forever lie in the ditch  
Watch, cause the serpent could be inside of your click  
Driving you as you sit, before you blink your eyes  
You know they driving you off a cliff  
That's the last mark, of the meter  
Like noth korea, we could blast off  
Gave you life from your last draw  
Before you know it, you open  
And hopin I lend you some focus  
Just know I was a ghost when I spoke this.

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