

Neako**"LVLevels"**

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Yeah, it's level to this shit, yeah it's levels to this shit
Meek wasn't lying, yeah it's levels to this shit
He's just another real nigga telling you to shit
Better try to learn the moment, do it better in this bitch
My set, lvl, young sex life hoe, that's ysl

Got a ring here bitch, call her lvl
Real life home boy, no fairy tale
Yeah lvl 3 times a level was a message
To you hating motherfuckers that we ain't the same
level
It don't matter what these silly bitches tell you
We will never be the same, don't buy what they selling
My young niggas keep the semi auto yelling
Taking orders from the devil, but they send you up to
heaven
Just as quick as a prayer from your nanny nigga
All the ones I used to know can't stand a nigga
Them be the ones that are try to go and jam a nigga
But my shooter's tivo, don't demand nigga
I press play and that's that
Then hit re run and make em come back
Took my mama out the hood and that's a fact
Gaining levels tell me what you call that
Lost my nigga when that hammers went rah
On his first on my homes said he was going back
He went away and away went on the scene
All I see is franklins right in front of me
She pussy poppin on the hand stand
I throw a couple stacks now she up under me
Bought a chevy and I get it with the work
Got a crib and I did it with the verbs
My og's rich and they did it with the birds
And I didn't but I still got my mama in the burbs
I won't call myself rich yet
Just a young skinny nigga with very big checks
I break em down with my set
Erybody good, hey running my flex
It's all levels in this bitch
Lvl, ysl, all together in this bitch
The way she work the toe she need a medal in this

bitch

Build to build a 9 to nothing it's no levels in this shit,
nah

My little brother's blood and I'm strapped
These niggas shedding blood over sets
I try to show em different, but these little niggas vex
17 with a tek and a vest
You might see em with me at the interview
Had to get em out the hood just to see the view
You might see em at the show
The only one that come case somebody gotta go
They think on a whole different level
I'm from building 88, we was all there together
But I had to get myself together
And put my hood on it, let the world know our message
Lvl in my dna, I thank the lord I could be today
Sippin champagne, standin on the balcony
Let's toast to these levels on the count of 3.

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