

Neako

"None Of That"

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Hook:

Girl one hot then fell in love
I ain't gonna worry none of that
All them haters there's talking shit
I ain't tryin worry none of that
Talk of loss that came above
You know nothing bout none of that
I'm going hard and all cush
They don't know nothing bout none of that
I'm so hot, I'm so good
I'm so far beyond of that
I said I'm so hot, I'm so good
I'm so far beyond of that
Get that LVL in that...
You no nothing bout none of that
And I'm hot town live life well
You know nothing bout none of that

They talking money, I'm stacking money
Just count doughs as the day goes
Made it out that young goon that used to be my mango
None that I achieve that I'm triple three with my angles
BSP LVL zebras my gang no
Got flows I got a hundred of doughs
Angel wings just to carry the flow
Gotta be quick just to catch my vision
You're catching the glimps of the operation
Not that I think I'm way ass my mission
Mama at the hood no album out
Things you do when you're stacking nigga
I heard that right from my father's mouth
I don't think like that mother f*cker
Go round with them other niggas
I'm two after three AS no discussing nigga
Double L and why you sell you know you love it nigga
The shit the same vision guilt just wasn't bigger
One stop my took loss, crossed up by shoot car
All lose mine you sat bags
Love it up then I took off
Then I land it, step on my game expanded
Then I brand it all up in my niggas that's stranded

[Hook:]

Out to way like my whole life plus all night
This aid is
Say one, f*ck my haters
Two times, f*ck my haters,
New coop eyes on through my shoes be the latest
Sometimes the oldest is triple saddle like Vegas
Going strong in my campaign
Smoking strong like every way
You bitch call like every day
Use you keep it up this fair game
Hole up let me hole up nigga
These girls they wanna get high
Making love when I show up nigga
Three fingers up tot he sky yeah
Make shit that's take a place
Most these niggas just waste this face
I ex doubt and cuffin my own lane in change pace
The love in now is that 33
All my soldiers they all degree
Becoming what we ain't to be yeah guys be more
certainly
I cuffin the bottle my seeing some shit
Find the way out to made of my benz
They helpin my niggas, they helpin the kids
Trade of our lives, trade of our cribs
Be the done it all all because we meditated
Do we levitated and now we regulating

[Hook:]

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