

NLE Choppa, LOCK IN

Mm-mm

I keep seein' red and I'm draped in the all black, hah

I keep seein' red, draped in the all black, hah
Voices in my head sayin', "Get a nigga whacked"
Balenciaga fit with a Bali gangster fashion
Balenciaga bitch got off runway up in Paris
Balenciaga kicks, you step on these and get embarrassed
Knowin' that I'm lit, my side bitches wanna marry me
Know I'm certified, a couple niggas wanna bury me
Definition of provide, my pockets like a charity, I give back
My dog turned snake, he was a real nigga, I give him that
Keep word is was, benefit or doubts can make you lack
Crippin', but I'm seein' red flashes, I had to fall back
Call me, I slid for you, I called and you ain't call back
How that work? I put you first, can't reimburse my love back
Rode for you like hubcaps, that's no cap, I'm speakin' fact
Give a nigga love taps, it's all love, but it's a wrap
How we go from hugs and daps to slug and slaps? How we collapse?
Man, I'm whole different lane
Private jet, I rent the plane
Think I might just buy a plane
Fly 'til I am the plane
Flawless diamonds on my chain
Nick the jeweler did this thang
Money make my pants hang, I walk like I ain't got home-trained
My shooter, he ain't got it all, he lost his sense on mojo
In his jail cell smokin' Ice Spice [?] 'til he loco
Institutionalized, he want Chi Chi's, fuck a Bossa Nova
All he know is homicide, he brainwashed, my top soldier

Ayy, tell a nigga, "Lock in"

My focus up, my paper up, I'm feelin' polished
Her legs up, a freaky slut, and she in college
My head up, was fed up, I stayed solid
Rainy days rained on me, when it rain it pour
Balenciaga rain coat tellin' the rain to go
Rain, sleet, or snow, I chase a check, you movin' slow
Ayy, 'fore I sell my soul, I'd rather go and sell a boat

Or a sell a ho and break a ho like she was somethin' to smoke
Game in the choke, they tappin' out, but I ain't lettin' go
I'm gettin' throat from that rap nigga bitch and he don't know
Don't trust her though, don't trust a ho as far as I can throw
In the mix like bakin' soda
Quick trip to Indiana and 'Nola
Take the switches off the toaster
Binaries on the poker
Every time I make a post, bitches' pussy gettin' soakin'
Nigga better watch his ho, you ain't heard they gettin' stolen?
Shawty had a ring around her finger, she was still open
Come and get your bitch, she choosin', mama always said I'm chosen
Only thing she get from me is dick and you be trickin' over it
Your bitch leave her happy home just to fuck up on my sofa
Bisexual bitch, I fuck her like a bear, we bipolar
Can't pick a bitch, if it was up to me, want all of 'em
This glove won't fit around this dick, I'm O.J. Simpson brother
She got the wrong sized rubber, so raw how we fuckin'
I'm curvin' bitches that I used to beat my dick to
Tell Vivica Fox I treat cougars like they cook food
Megan good, keep that shit tight for me and it's understood
I ain't no pastor, but if you want me to, I could and would

Ayy, tell a nigga, "Lock in"

My focus up, my paper up, I'm feelin' polished
Her legs up, a freaky slut and she in college
My head up, was fed up, I stayed solid
Rainy days rained on me, when it rain it pour
Balenciaga rain coat, tellin' the rain to go
Rain, sleet, or snow, I chase a check, you movin' slow
Ayy, 'fore I sell my soul, I'd rather go and sell a boat

Nigga, lock in
And she in college
I'm feelin' polished