

# Rich The Kid, For Keeps

(Chase Money Ap)

My heart cold, I bet the angels agree  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with them  
They all strangers to me  
We play for keeps, let off that heat  
And we leave stains in the street, yeah  
They take a stand, we make 'em all go to sleep

Gotta know we playin' for keeps  
They knockin' 'em off for cheap  
I pray to the Lord, my soul to keep  
I made a hundred thousand, I was sleep  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with 'em  
They all strangers to me  
One call, that's all, make 'em all go to sleep

I want the money, but you want the fame lil nigga  
Ran the check way up, my pockets bigger  
Fucked the lil foreign bitch, we don't take no pictures  
Pulled the stick out, they don't want no issues  
Don't want no issues, don't want no issues  
Sometimes I tote two guns, I run with plenty bullets  
I rock two Rollies, I'm not regular  
I'm straight out the trenches  
Got a new Maybach, ain't drove it once  
But dropped some ashes in it  
Got platinum plaques and I got gold  
And got several pendants  
I'm just from the block  
No talking, watch, forever minding my business  
Put that on my four sons  
I won't fold, I be toting that glizzy  
This ankle bracelet on my leg  
I'm already sensitive

My heart calls, I bet the angels agree  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with them  
They all strangers to me  
We play for keeps, laid out that heat  
And we leave stains in the street  
They take a stand we make 'em all go to sleep

Gotta know we playin' for keeps  
They knockin' 'em off for cheap  
I pray to the lord, may soul to keep  
I made a hundred thousand, I was sleep  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with 'em  
They all strangers to me  
One call, that's all, make 'em all go to sleep

Tryin' to box something ain't leaning off them Xans, I be charged up  
Popping, go to set tripping, throwin' B's in that order  
Dave died from that chopper at 16, fast extinguish, wish I can call him  
And we don't charge 'em  
She told me that's my blood so we ain't charging  
So my nigga if they play, then they gon' die today  
No, they ain't never seen a nigga spraying out the Wraith  
Lawyer need a quarter mil and he gon' beat the case  
Make another half a mil, I threw it in the safe  
I can't kick it with these niggas 'cause they all fake  
No we ain't never going broke because we all straight  
Made another hunnid had a long day  
Pullin' out the chopper look the wrong way

My heart calls, I bet the angels agree  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with them  
They all strangers to me  
We play for keeps, laid out that heat  
And we leave stains in the street  
They take a stand we make 'em all go to sleep

Gotta know we playin' for keeps  
They knockin' 'em off for cheap  
I pray to the lord, may soul to keep  
I made a hunnid thousand, I was sleep  
These niggas fake, I don't fuck with 'em  
They all strangers to me  
One call, that's all, make 'em all go to sleep

No cap!  
You dig?  
Huh