## **Effortless**

## Polo G

[Intro] Sonic

[Chorus] Talk slick, he a dead man Shots from the FN sprayin' These days, they don't give a fuck They'll shoot where the kids playin' Judge tryna give 'em life so them gang signs turn to prayer hands I come from a dark place, I'll never be there again Double G's on everything, Gucci my headband Keep smokin' these dead niggas, I feel like Redman Pourin' lean up out my cup, runnin' through these bucks for my dead friends Capalot bought guns for the hood, heard that's what the feds sayin'

## [Verse 1]

My life a movie, ever since birth, it's been lights, camera, action I did a lot of shit in these streets but only got booked for trappin' I'm from Chicago, where it's normal to hear .40's clappin' All you hear is them shots let off, that door slam, and them tires scratchin' Rollie on my wrist, gotta get more rich, I want that brand new Patek I ball like AI, this shit effortless, don't give a fuck 'bout practice Where I'm from we all on that car If he drive too fast, we gon' let him have it Opposition wanna kill me, and I'll be damned if I let it happen And the day I leave this earth, I'ma die with legend status I'ma reunite with my demons, we gon' be in Heaven cappin' Hundred K on VVS, just to show I'm blessed from rappin' I keep this glizzy tucked if they plan on necklace snatchin'

## [Chorus]

Talk slick, he a dead man Shots from the FN sprayin' These days, they don't give a fuck They'll shoot where the kids playin' Judge tryna give 'em life so them gang signs turn to prayer hands I come from a dark place, I'll never be there again Double G's on everything, Gucci my headband Keep smokin' these dead niggas, I feel like Redman Pourin' lean up out my cup, runnin' through these bucks for my dead friends Capalot bought guns for the hood, heard that's what the feds sayin'

[Verse 2] My shoes from Germany, like James Harden, Euro step on the scene Double G's, new Margiela, Alexander McQueen And you know that bag on me, it's at least fifty bands in them jeans Pockets fat and my jewelry dancing Diamonds flooded like New Orleans Lavish life, now I live like a king I got on, now I'm blessing my team Told my brother, "I got your back" Show my niggas what loyalty means But this shit wasn't as easy as it seems My homie died at 16 I remember I was up all night Kept seeing death in my dreams I was posted on Sed with them fiends Hot and 'em got the TEC with the stream Laser tag, we was playin' with them beams Young nigga tryna kill everything Touch his soul in this four nickel ring It's a whole lot of shots flying in your FaceTime when that Smith & Wesson ring (Ayy)

[Chorus] Talk slick, he a dead man Shots from the FN sprayin' These days, they don't give a fuck They'll shoot where the kids playin' Judge tryna give 'em life so them gang signs turn to prayer hands I come from a dark place, I'll never be there again Double G's on everything, Gucci my headband Keep smokin' these dead niggas, I feel like Redman Pourin' lean up out my cup, runnin' through these bucks for my dead friends Capalot bought guns for the hood, heard that's what the feds sayin'

> [Outro] Sonic

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