

# Heartless (feat. Mustard)

Polo G

Mustard on the beat, hoMy youngin's heartless so they ain't playin' no games  
We really want?'em?dead, he got?hit up close range  
He fucked up?in the head, he wanna see some mo' brains  
On that corner I can't stay up out that dope gang  
My cousin got indicted dealing cocaine  
She an Instagram addict, she want mo' fame  
I used to starve, now I'm blowing up like propane  
Told my inner-self, "I promise you I won't change"  
We make it hot up on yo block, we let that heat blow  
Catch an opp, we dump the clip, it's time to reload  
Put a scope on the AR just like a peep-hole  
Think he a bully, we got choppers for the Deebo  
Seven figure nigga, tryna maximize them three o's  
Before the bag, I was fucking all the freak ho's  
Balling hard, young legend out the Chi' bitch, I'm like D. Rose  
"Cap, how you make it out this shit?" I got the cheat code  
Way more than lightening, just the hood, I'm trying to reach goals  
Maxine, my heart, since you've been gone, I miss your sweet soul  
Ayy, never tell a statement, we won't leak those  
Better not go talkin to them people, better keep closed  
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We hold a grudge and we want blood, we  
can't look past the issue  
Play with us then and you gon' die, nigga, it's kinda simple  
Show no mercy, we gon' kill whoever riding with you  
Catch you on the other side then we gon' have to get you  
Condolences to yo family, they gon' have to miss you  
Lil Joe on go and he gon' spark, that's if I pass the signal  
My right mans, he got his name 'cause he gon' blast the pistol  
Earned our stripes, we gon' blow if a nigga play foul  
You would think we had a whistle  
Lil Cap-a-lot, G-O-A-T, yeah that's that guy's initials  
Happiness and depression, I'm stuck inside the middle  
I fell in love with dollar signs, won't let my mind forget you  
Fuck it off, we spend it all on fast cars, and shining crystals  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>