

# Finer Things

## Polo G

Yeah I know

You be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night  
Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes  
And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights  
A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might  
You got God on your side but it's hard to do right  
Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like  
Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life  
Hard headed I grew up resilient  
It wasn't no hero so we look up to the villains  
For generations bitch my side of town been drilling  
We been at war ever since them red buildings  
It's hard to make peace once blood get to spilling aye  
Lil wooski get to shooting like he filming  
Yeah my friends died too I know that feeling  
I'm popping ecstasy to help me with the healing  
Leah and lil baby my younger siblings  
I really love them so I treat em' like my children  
Laylani told me stack them bands to the ceiling  
I switch my swag up can't you tell the difference  
I'm finna feed the whole gang with these millions  
I'm finna buy my whole hood with these millions  
Girl if I give you my time that's a prilvage  
But I can only give my heart to the realest

Yeah I know

We be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night  
Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes  
And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights  
A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might  
You got God on your side but it's hard to do right  
Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like  
Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life  
Lately I've been feeling like fuck the street this shit a scam  
These days if it ain't bout money I don't give a damn  
I'm just gone get rich and fuck them plastic hoes from instagram  
Still with the gang tho one false move them killers blam  
Still on that same block for those who say that look for me  
I ain't sacrifice the shit I lost it was took from me  
Almost went insane, went insane, went insane  
From all this pain, all this pain, all this pain  
Turned that pain into passion and made it happen  
Shout out to the ones who doubted me they keep me laughing

Sippin' on this codeine got me relaxing  
She say she like the way I'm swaggin' she love my fashion  
VVS my diamonds my jewelry flashin' drip so  
Hard I make puddles bitch my Gucci splashin'  
Fresh the death like my closet in a casket  
Fresh the death like my closet in a casket  
Yeah I know  
We be posted up from Sunday to Saturday night  
Starting hanging with the members then you blew a few pipes  
And you gone do the dash if you see them blue lights  
A lot of people dying and it's a chance that you might  
You got God on your side but it's hard to do right  
Don't pay them haters no mind, you can be what you like  
Tryna leave this in the past grinding for a new life  
Hey, grinding for a new life  
Grinding for a new life  
Grinding for a new life aye

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>