It's what you can prove
It's just my strap in our eyes
Put that on young mind's eyes
Melting you young guys
Runnin' from 1 time, why?
Forgot that the gun wasn't mine
Runnin' from 1 time, why?
Forgot that the guns wasn't mine

Make sure that it wasn't outdated
Make sure that the watch wasn't plated
Bitch, I'm still Looney Tune
Let me get right into it, this big ole blunt, KABOOM
You pull out money, I pull out my uz'
Still, I look like you
There's no place in this movie left there for you, ooh

Watch, he my friend or foe?
Little nigga don't oppose
No one composed
The composer carry Muskets 'cause I'm a soldier
Double barrel, gon (Blow)
Spinnin' this 350, let's go
Get in this Wraith, quickly, let's roll
Niggas gon hate me, what for?
Nigga, so (Nigga, so)

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Divine Intervention, I'm blessed
Spitting it fast, but less
Coca Cola this new generation now
Smack the shit out my son if he wear a dress
Daddy a thug and he young
Cleveland is where we are from
Nigga, you ain't-hehe-don't run
Momma would hand me the gun, damn
Enough of this shit, I've been getting rich
Catchin' these bitches that monetize
They are the culture vultures, revolution is televised
Any beef with the Bone, I keep inside
Evolution of Seven you need to side

There's too many devils in Hollywood Grab the bull by the horns when I take a ride

How could they sell they souls?
Didn't they lose they bros?
What kind of a hood is you in?
What kind of weed you smoke?
How could they sell they souls?
Didn't they lose they bro?
What kind of a hood is you in?
What kind of a weed do you smoke?

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