Yup, yup, that's right
I'm runnin' things, I'm runnin' things

Hold me down, hold me up
Hold me close 'cause my times is up
Show they true colors, don't know who to trust
Mind workin' like the water when it rush
Grownin' from my father, bitter to his touch
Now I'm solely honor, livin' is a must
All this for my momma 'til I'm dust
God gon' deal the calm, but lost my trust
Sayin' "Every man know many men"
Got me in a jam, I be in my feelings
On the other hand, I just need a moment
My condolence, smoke until the mornin'

Brodie on the corner with a piece on his hip Give a warning 'fore you blow it in the sky Tiptoein' over mortar and the brick Bumpin' shoulders with the devil in disguise Show the love of water on the rise Twist, 40s in the morning in the winter I heard you got your sauce at the enterprise Evidently, it was rented but it's mine Evidently, it was written like Nas I was in the kitchen with that nigga Mike Gotta listen when I tell ya simmer down Two years I've been missin', livin' life You was wildin', every day was trash Crackers pilin' in to rape the land Early morning, wash my swollen hands Hit the showers, cleanse my soul and crash Tiptoein' over glass, brodie go too fast, told him slow up Know I use too much of everything at hand Except the difference is now I control it, I be In the crib and in the moment, stuck sippin' out the flask Feet up on the dash, I hit the spliff but don't promote it Under overpass, no cap Say I'm ballin' out the hourglass Grand total, it's a whole lotta raps Quicksand, scramblin' outta that Go behind the back, switch hands The fair's high, niggas know they outta wack Sterilize your clique, paralyze maritime niggas when Every time wavy dyin', tappin' in Savion Glover caught a couple Ls Took 'em to the neck, motherfucker

Lotta blood to let, peace to make, fuck a check Uh-uh, lotta blood to let, peace to make, give a fuck about a check Lotta blood to let, peace to make, give a fuck about a check Uh-uh, lotta blood to let, peace to make, give a fuck about a-Nigga, ayy, ayy, ayy, maybe