Boy, boy, crazy boy Gotta rocket in my pocket (2x)

Maximum overdrive, how to stay alive
Jumpin' outta Lear jets no parachute, skydive
Fuck these niggaz, I'm runnin' wit' a .45
I don't wanna be, ugh, I don't even wanna be alive
But if I gotta be NATAS, the hottest nigga wit' coatist
Bein' stated's what brought us, bloody up ya pratas
When I drag ya through the mud
Got love for guns, got love for slugs
Drugs, thugs wit' money turn ya rainy day sunny
The MDNA got my nose runny
Still runnin' up in these races
Runnin' against these racists
Treat ya like Joe Bruce wit' 2 faces
And I don't wanna be alive

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Dump, dump, dump, dump, I'ma
Dump, dump, I'ma dumb, I'ma dumb
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Ski masks in the back seat I'm turning 6th street, you bout to feel heat E on the Burrough street Callin' cops in, glocks in Cocks in, niggaz are blocked in Moving out to Washington Turn the siren down, clap with gun sound Double lock, back up wit' the gun, clown You walkin North but the sign say South bound Ambulance, yo, yo, you bucked down Man, move, yo, kid, you duck down Fall in the foxhole, move dodger Hot ya vest now, move a little farther Giddy-up hoes, you get fucked though My aim sharp so, .38 slug so I duck shells when they scatter 'round the rugs though I dump twicely, I dump nicely Kid precisely, penetrate the wall so When I'm also Tech penetrate yo spray ya torso

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