

Factors

Lil Durk

Drugs, crackers
Robbers, scammers
Rappers, trappers
All the murderers
Non, factors
Factors, shooters
Packs, run up
Got 'em, got 'em
You're nobody 'til somebody kills you
But where I'm from you're nobody 'til you kill somebody
Know some shawtys on the 12 they got bodies
Gotta hustle on your money to fight bodies

I got addicted to drugs
Elementary hanging with thugs
Pop a ecstasy made me a bug
When my family show me no love
Tryin' put the truth under the rug
Don't tweak I'm a big capper
Your street nigga head capped guns
Chicago I don't cap one
I'm tryin' Trey Pound something
We out here Rose where I'm from
Only time D Rose and Simian
Rest In Peace lil' Yummy one of ours
Young nigga official he a tootie
Every nigga in the city had a moment
Every nigga in the city keep it on 'em
My 2 hands never show it
Buy bags come up short
Boy we shooting on 1-on-1
Chanel glasses these 1-of-1
Ain't have when I was coming up
Now I'm rich got me pouring up
Durkio bitch I'm glowing up
Street nigga they need more of us
They'll never see them hoeing us

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Gotta rob in my city shit locked in
ain't hide in the club we gon' pop in
Y'all bullied them niggas we knocked them
You ain't never in yo' life seen a Glock 10
They got my dog on tip
Wrap that bitch up good in a.40 and before you throw a hoodie on nigga we sl

iding
Y'all niggas gotta wanna kill it
And ever conversation that nigga Who gon' shoot for you whe he gone
Y'all staying in the house after we drop
(Why you always talkin' 'bout guns?) What?
(Why you glorify murder?) What?
(Y'all niggas 'posed to be together) What?
(Y'all 'posed to stand up for a purpose)
Where I'm from it's a whole warzone goin' on
Where you from that's prolly unheard of
I can't squash it, they can't neither
For years we been killing each other's brothers
For years my own hood hated each other
Started off fighting, ended up clutching
Ended up seeing them niggas in traffic
This time them niggas older
So niggas bustin, fuck it

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