

## HALFTIME INTERLUDE

21 Savage

Woah, yeah, woah, yeah  
Woah, yeah, woah

If you cross me and you ain't dead, you better thank God  
I love Johnny to death, that's why I named my son Shaad  
Ain't too many niggas left on the Eastside that I ain't robbed  
I wake up and hustle every day 'cause I done felt starved  
When I was young, we stole candy, now it's homicides  
On the way to splat some shit and I caught butterflies  
Streets murdered all my niggas and I'm traumatized  
That's why I'm killin' all yo' niggas, I can't spare nobody  
Oh, you think I'm pussy 'cause I rap, huh?  
You want me to leave yo' brains in yo' lap, huh?  
Yo' bitch say she love my music 'cause I snap, huh?  
You get mad, you picture me hittin' her from the back, huh?  
Screamin', "Free him," and you know your brother a rat, huh?  
Y'all gon' break and bend the G-code for them racks, huh?  
I been lettin' shit slide, now I'm amped up  
Everybody wanna shoot, we had to lap up

That shit weird  
And then these niggas tellin' when you get caught  
They put the pressure on the bitch nigga that's around you and  
he tell  
Then he a rat, he been, he been that, bruh  
Before he got locked up

I refuse to argue with niggas, I'd rather blick 'em  
I refuse to re-up with niggas, I'd rather strip 'em  
I ain't seen yo' bitch in a minute, she gettin' thicker  
I told her, "Please don't suck on my tip 'cause that shit tickl  
e"  
My youngin' lost his brother, he ain't talkin' and I feel him  
I seen it in his eyes, he just wanna shoot his pistol  
You say you with this gangster shit, lil' nigga, that come with  
it  
The choppa in my room by the bed, lil' bruh, go get it  
Way before the rap lines, used to clap mine  
Leave his ass flatline, yeah, I'm on that time  
Niggas get they chain snatched, they never snatched mine  
Crucial, where the Percs at, I need a halftime