

Barbarian

38 Spesh

Yeah, Spesh and Ghost

We don't get the piece of the pie, we get the pie a piece

Kept it quiet, quiet as kept

I wish death on connivers, they'll connive you to death

Been in out in the East now out in the West

Ran in different houses to eat, a couple pies a few left

Yo, left a few, that's a couple eighths

Now my revenue in another state

No one knows, I know no one

But when my fam date up, I'll keep him up to date

Wait, you niggas never sold a brick

A brick will never get sold if I don't permit

Your fifth loaded, I unload the fifth

Get focused, I'm what focus gets

Rewarded with a lot of hatred

Haters hate rewards 'cause they pockets naked

They got naked pockets, we not relating

Only if you're momma's favorite

They put money before trust and then wonder

How the bond broken calm soldiers let you come in

That's where arms open, guns smoking, Hennessy sipping

'Till the bar's closing, arms folded, resume sittin'

'Till the job's posted, palms soaking, get what you're giving

Like a pawnbroker not focussed, raising your hand

Well, it's not poker, not folders gave you a hand

Like a stockbroker gotta follow chain of command

It's just block culture, shot open, stick to the plan

In the outspoken cops patrolling laying in vans

How could we not notice

Ops rolling but we're prepared

And we're not joking Glock holders spraying them cans

See the top opens turn you to a ghost where you stand

When you block posting some watch the game as a fan

Some will start coaching, saw niggas burning their brand

Then they start smoking, backing up serving your man

Being heartbroken

Real one, y'all need CAT scans to see heart in me

Rochester hot so the pack landed in Albany

Cut my cousin off 'cause that man was a fraud to me

Henny wanna smoke so this Mac balm at his arteries

Right now is a drought so it's not trees

Only reason I'm in the booth 'cause I don't got no weed

But I'm the grower best friend, so when it harvests he gon' call me

Got it sold before it land, in a hour I sold forty

Really doing what niggas rap about

Show 'em what they trap about

Trapped like a record label 'cause we put that rapper out

You niggas ain't fucking with Murda

You know what time it is when that duck tape on the burner

My only goal is to get a mil, put that shit in the ground

And if rap don't do it, I'm still flipping them pounds

If I catch an op, he gon' sit in the ground

And if I get caught, then I'm sittin' it down

It's Murda

Hard work turn to sweat, that's how you earn a cheque
To be honest, I done seen more crooks on the church's steps
It's niggas in my town that catch bodies to earn respect
So if your neck worth the cheque nigga, wear a turtle neck
I got a clip full of real boss niggas and raw pitchers
Raw spitters, chase the pain with dark liquor
Ask God to pour a blessing, I'm bringing the squad with us
Pops locked, so we treat jail pigs like prom pictures, real shit
Standing ten toes till the casket dips
Was born in this cold world with my jacket zipped
I'm old fashioned, I wear the pants with this rappin' shit
This is a different style so I'm giving niggas fashion tips
Bitch, any time I drop, I make the town talk
Loud and clear, they can hear me with the sound off
They gon' label me a outlaw
I got some enemies in hell that's still praying on my downfall

Ayo, I had dreams them niggas shot me up
For the ice, I slap niggas with sticks they like hockey pucks
The cops wan' lock me up
All my niggas in jail, take me there, we gon' make a posse cut
I watched niggas copy us, well copy this
It's a 150 bricks when I be up
Selling all these drugs got me up
The shotty bust, I'm giving out headshots, ya body bluff
A sword carrying barbarian
I'll show you how to make you a mil in a small area
Fuck hoes, they motives is ulterior
Far as the mail I done sent it through all carries
You boys arrogant small amount of change ya'll cherishing is gon' be the cau
se of your embarrassment
Don't understand y'all narrative
All of you clowns was raised wrong, who the fuck y'all parents is?