

Fire

38 Spesh

Ayo, you got cash? Well, shit, I might deliver
I said I was gon' look out, I don't quite remember
I'm nice with the stove (Stove), nice with the blender
Got more ice than the ninth of December (Huh)
Middle of the summer, chain looking like winter (Winter)
A winner (Winner), born to be king like Simba
And I do it for my real life bidders
My twenty-three in one, every night kite senders
They want me slaughtered, man down (Man down)
Keep my head above water, I can't drown (Can't drown)
I see niggas face a quarter and stand trial (Stand trial)
When he come home, shit, he gon' have a grandchild
These snitches supposed to be exiled
But they not (Not), so I grabbed my guns and left town
Got my wife, my son and my stepchild (Huh)
They safe so the level of my stress down
Fuck a bitch, I could care less now (Now)
Fuck her and dog her, might give her a wet towel
Real quiet nigga (Nigga), but still I dress loud (Loud)
Fresh style, patches in my jeans reptile (Reptile)
TCF 'til the death, I'm livin' it (I'm livin' it)
Niggas from the 'jects who invest in businesses
I don't have sex 'cause I stretch the benefit
Then I fucked her well, my success is limitless
OG say we threats and menaces
'Cause I copped TECs to protect my premises
Bullets that I kept don't respect the innocent
And the money that I spent on my neck is ignorant
Remember when we used to rest in tenements
We progressed to gentlemen and sex with immigrants (Let's go)
Niggas got stretched when I left the dealership
On my ostrich, gator, [?] chin chilla shit
I got a whole lot of paper, you know who you dealin' with?
Type to get you smoked by the nigga you chillin' with, huh (Huh
)

Hands down
TCF 'til the death, nigga
Let's go
Trust Comes First, it's all about trust, baby
Let's go
Huh? What?
The Don (The Don)