

Fire

38 Spesh

TCF, nigga (Uh)
Up top, right
(As you can see, Green Lantern is invading the airwaves)
38 Special, motherfucker
(He's invading the airwaves, turn up your radio)
Let's go, uh, yeah
(Turn up your radio)
Right, uh

I'd be a lie if I told you that I ain't sell crack
That I ain't real, ain't scale or make shells clap
I made bail, they tell to get their case held back
I just-

I'd be-, I'd be-
I'd be a lie if I told you that I ain't sell crack
That I ain't real, ain't scale or make shells clap
I made bail, they tell to get their case held back
I just spray shells and bail when they face nailed flat
(Bllat bllat) I ain't scared of eight months in the county
Nah, G, wherever I go the gun is around me
Niggas comin' to down me
But it's nothin'
Spray a hundred like fuck it and punish 'em proudly
You know how my style be, you know I'm a wild G
If I'm hungry then I'll eat, don't get found sleep
I had to be a thief to put sneaks on my child feet
Thinkin' shit sweet will get you six feet ground deep
Gun charge pendin', no prints, the trial weak
Give my lawyer another twenty to trial beat
I had to run around with loud heat
Nigga, I got cow meat
What's that, nigga? Wild beef
He a nigga who take cash
Everyday I'm in a new safe with new cake stashed
Never too late, a few eights blast
And fuck whatever you ate
Bullets will make you lose weight fast
Everyday I got a new case, new spot, new place
New Glock, new K, a new face mask
I used to cruise they ave in a toothpaste Jag
Circle loops in a coupe to recoup my cash
Right, they ain't know that I could shoot that fast
They ain't know I put your man in a suit that fast
Paralyzed, it be a year before they move that cask'
'Cause you got shot and you got stabbed
It ain't a weapon on this earth that I do not grab
I just click-clack, pop, I do not jab
Ain't a bad bitch breathin' that I do not bag
Ain't a city upstate that I do not smash
I don't care who got first or who got last
Or who got bags, long as I move my glass
Nigga, I feel that weight
Reminiscin' on the days I had to steal that yay
And a scale that weigh
I ain't gon' chill until I make a mil' that day
You squeal? Shit gon' get real that day

In other words, you better write your will that day
'Cause I will make sure you're killed that day