Woo, uh, yeah, we back at it, baby, uh, alright, uh Baby itchin' for a lick, throw the tools up I'mma put her on the strip, no prints on the burner In the booth, only wrote been murder First class, rose from the dirt fast Made money on the ave., but now I rap Overlookin' contracts tryna get stacks We came from the mud, look at where we at If the love ain't real you can have it back Gotta watch who you dap and adapt to the change They wanna see me fall but I had to feed my brain Sold drugs in the rain just to pay rent My heart got cold as some days went It was ready rock Fiends cuttin' weight they was jumpin' in the pot 38 shots left you slumped in the drop, told my bitch peel off Pedal to the floor and I lit another blunt

Pick your poison I made peace with mine

For my words our words are redefined

Sacrifice or the sacrifice

Sleep in the afterlife, I'm after mine

Piece of the pie, won't stop to lie

Increase the size, aim to shoot my season high wit' yo' bitch

I'm gettin' by, you should live how I wake up before it get in duct t aped up, BUCK!

No longer dream, no longer fiend for love

If it ain't 'bout the hunt, then don't be seekin' us (Word)

Got hoes, make a nigga leap like hot coal

Hit the stove where the pot go, cook up 'til I kiss the Sun

Keep, whippin' my wrist even though I miss my son, it's all for the f

amily

TRUST what are we without it

Loyalty keeps my blood pumpin' when a coward dies a thousand times (B

raa!)
I'm going out with my head high on top of mountain steps, come with m
e, the Devil screams

But I work hard to listen to my heart, envision God everytime I speak Look to my own speed I'mma make them wait

Witness took time I'mma make them pay

Indicate what they, she understands the sacrifice that's why when I'm on

They won't have a choice but to give my accent price I ask a nice, 38, Mus, 89 then fire you out the booth

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