Ayo, huh
Mayday, I hold the AK with my game face
I can't race, you run, I let my aim chase
I put you and your man to sleep at the same time
That's ironic 'cause y'all gon' have wakes on the same day

'Cause if I aim late, you still gon' be reaching the same fate I hit the main safe, it's no way possible you'll remain safe I train apes

And we gon' eat, kilos cheap
I ain't gotta see my PO for three whole weeks
They lock me up, and he don't speak
Only words from me to the judge'll be like Carlito's speech

The scars we don't keep
It's only hard cause we don't speak
We Godfathers, hard mobsters like Vito be
That's Corleone, I brought the chrome they told me leave them s
treets

And here I go again sitting in these casino seats (Casino seats )