

We used to break food, we used to slang it in the bits  
Breakin' profits every day, but now you flexin' with some chick  
Lines ringin' off and all the shots we gettin' missed  
You ain't with the shits, you just did it for a bitch  
She don't even fuck with him, shes fuckin' with a next don  
Nigga went dead broke, no food, phone's gone  
Lines tryna look right but everybody left  
Dead broke, he ain't gettin' no bread

[?] roads, you was out there like some rookie  
I don't even get it, niggas trippin' over pussy  
My brudda threw me food, and I had you sellin' Os  
When them niggas got you, I was out there with my pole  
Now you changin' over sex, where the fucks your self-respect?  
When you was bussin' shots, she was toppin' off the set  
If it weren't for me and M, other niggas woulda robbed you  
Thinkin' back to that next in your crib, we shoulda shot you  
Nuttin' can ever change me  
I won't cuff a hoe, the money is soon my baby  
You used to break bread, you stopped eatin' for a bitch  
If we stuck to the plan, man, we coulda been rich

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Fuck nigga ain't gettin' no bread  
When I was on the curb, you was tucked in your bed  
Talkin' to a yatty, or fryin' up some egg  
Real shit, fuck the judges, fuck the feds  
Tryna lock a nigga up like Ben (Mitchell)  
My YG got locked for a skeng  
Fuckboys just pretend  
I was campin' in your block, feds round the bend  
But I got back to the ends  
Conversatin' with my bros when that nigga lost the skeng  
On the lurk, man will roll with the 10  
8 skengs gone, but don't think its the end

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