

## str8 to hell

A-Reece

Haha  
Hahaha  
Hahahaha  
(Got me fucked up)

(Lot of niggas falling victim to the streets)  
(Ayy, let it go, let it go)  
(Rest in peace)  
(Ayy, ayy, let it go, let it go)  
(Tell my dogs there's a-)  
(Ayy, let it go, let it go)  
(Ayy, ayy, I let it go, I let it go)  
I let it go (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

Lot of niggas fallin' victim to the streets, rest in peace  
Tell my dogs there's a heaven for a G  
Be a lie, if I told you that I never thought of death, my nigga  
We the last ones left from the West, represent

Okay, bet  
I don't take no threats  
Put him to the test  
Uno dos tres  
Chains on my neck  
Say you with your dogs, let me see you tell them "Fetch"  
I still got it on, guess you bitches know what's best  
Pull up then we wreck (Let's go)  
First we collect  
You been due on that (Keep goin')  
I'm just not impressed (Keep goin')  
I keep dropping a heat, why you think them niggas pressed?  
Niggas took the style even took the fuckin' flow  
Shit is gettin' out of line, I should send you boys a quote  
I'm the greatest of all time, you is not that kind of goat  
Every king just gotta die, motherfucker you ain't know?  
Break his crown, burn the cloaks  
Guillotine the head  
All I see is red  
Yeah nigga dead  
Six feet deep how we put this shit to bed  
Pillage where you rest  
I'm goin' crazy on all of you niggas, today I ain't takin' my meds

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Ayy, ayy, represent  
Ayy, ayy, represent  
Ayy, ayy ayy, haha