

Quit The Game

ALLBLACK

(Said I was gon' quit the game, I lied)

Yeah

Why not keep it a stack?

Seein' my daddy cry got me mad as fuck

I don't know what the fuck I did to have this bad luck

Never mind, let me stop lyin', bruh, I know what's up

That's that shady bitch named karma back to fuck me up

Spreadin' love, givin' out money, payin' niggas' debts

Dice game, I'm actin' up, I'm up, who wanna bet?

Coppin' fits, coppin' bottles, drinkin' to the neck

Broke again, in my feelings, I don't know what's next

Once again ALLBLACK fucked up another ten

Dukes call like don't forget to turn that rental in

Ain't been home in three weeks and rent due again

Gang got sent a TEC, change the gloves again (One more)

Every time I'm stressed out, come to the booth

Money all fucked up, plus the rent due

Damn, don't know what to do

Gotta pick my head up, don't run from the truth

Every time I'm stressed out, come to the booth

Money all fucked up, plus the rent due

Damn, don't know what to do

Gotta pick my head up, don't run from the truth

Pulled up on pops, first thing, let's get a prayer in

Right is right, wrong is wrong, a sin is a sin

Niggas killed Dame, when I find out, I'm killin' they kids

You call it heartless, yeah, you right, I call it revenge

Takin' risks every day, I don't care if I live

Don't need no sympathy, you askin' so I kept it solid

You send some shots at me, and I'ma send your ass to Holland

No insurance or minority, your ass dyin'

Other Side 'til I die, can't nobody divide it

Drivin' too fast, thinkin' I got it, then I hit the curb

Said I was gon' quit the game, I lied and went against my word

I can't be mad if I get blitzed, got what I deserve

I'm the king of Oakland, Cali, bitch, fuck what you heard

Murder Boy

I was glitchin' on this

KimSon