

We Straight

ALLBLACK

Cal-A, thank you for fuckin' with me

Yeah

Cal-A keep it lit

I go by the name of ALLBLACK

Talked about me like a dog

When you get mad, you like to throw shit back in my face

Niggas broke codes and went against the grain

It's all good, I ain't mad at the end of the day

When we was cool, I was that nigga

Now you're runnin' 'round tellin' hoes that I ain't poppin'

They tell me, "BLACK, stop helpin' niggas score"

But instead, I passed the ball more times than John Stockton

Instead of eatin' two-hundred-dollar steaks

I was with niggas eatin' burritos and a bowl of Top Ramen

They told me, "Distance yourself and watch you get your blessings"

I moved closer to them niggas and kept on rockin'

Should be in the NFL with Rock

Instead of that, I sold pussy to white-collar Johnsons

Gina offered me ten thousand to stop spinnin' bitches

Said, "No"; next week, Raymond was in a coffin

Fly out to Denver with this ho and go check some bands

Instead, I'm in Cal-A house with P-Lo, grindin'

We ain't even runnin' the same race

I swear to God I'm not mad over that shit y'all did, we straight

Talked about me like a dog

When you get mad, you like to throw shit back in my face

Niggas broke codes and went against the grain

It's all good, I ain't mad at the end of the day

Jealousy is a disease

I'ma ask you ho niggas: Can you stay away?

And we ain't even runnin' the same race

I swear to God, I'm not mad over that shit y'all did, we straight

If I see 'em, I'ma get the man (Knock 'em down)

Pray I never do-up here, the cases federal, they bit they hand

Pussy wet enough to river-dance

No time for the bitch, mind fixed on bigger plans (Got plans, cause)

'Course she love me when I'm in demand (Stupid)

I ain't see you in the field, you was in the stands (Stupid)

Hate when niggas politick behind the mic stand

That's the quickest way to shorten up your lifespan

My friends all got hot ones

Ain't a real nigga 'til you shot one

Thuggin' still, nigga, I do not run (Never ran, on God)

Bet a hundred-mill' Net'd get the job done

Black folk died tryna wait 'til God come, I'ma save me now (Right now)

Tryna make a play today, catch me on the rebound (Off the glass with it)

Two-two-three rounds, quick to air the street out

Wanna beef 'cause you wanna be me deep down

Gotta be a better way (Yeah)

Heavy-stepper tryna step away (Yeah)

I don't wanna go to Heaven gates

That bitch "Life" don't be givin' niggas second dates

Can't get right, ain't no talkin' when it's up there (Up there)

Niggas never gave a fuck here
I'm from where the hate real, but the love rare (Ugh)
You would never dare to come near (Safety's off)
Norf

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This year, some people turned their back on me
Niggas I done fed and shared beds with
Had a sleepover, talked wack 'bout me
They told my family I was cattin'
Said I was a thief and I was out here simpin' the freaks
Whenever you free, you should pull up to the class I teach
You could lie to them hoes all the fuck you want
(You-You-You could lie to them hoes all the fuck you want)
But deep inside, your bitch-ass know facts 'bout me
I could've had your face smashed on your head like a barber
I could've fucked your baby mama in front of your daughter
I could've had all you niggas stripped
Spit on, knocked out, woke up-all in that order
I coulda ran down on niggas, ranned off my chopper
Thank Dominique, he taught me how to Swiss cheese in your Honda
Took off my jewelry just to see how these hoes would treat me
If I'm so boosy, why the fuck you niggas wanna be me?
Mindin' your CD, I should use that bitch as a Frisbee
My mama think one of the niggas around me gon' kill me
Bein' nice got me hurt
Never said no when they asked for it, drugs and all
Don't wanna kill these fake niggas
I want 'em alive so they can watch a real nigga ball
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