

Different

B-Lovee

Help me, Lord help me
And she looked up to the sky
And she heard a voice reply
When you cry, I cry
I cry along with you
When you smile, I smile
I smile along with you

It get lit any weather
Totin' berretta in sweater
We catch a opp, we ain't lettin' up, like
Catch a opp, we gon' wet 'em up
I don't give a fuck nigga if it's up
See him, I'ma up, hollows leave him stuck
He got hit, I don't think it's enough
Hit him once, that's enough
If he trip, he get hit up, get sent with' his friends
They like, how I did it and did it again?
Nigga, ain't no end, this ain't over trend
Brodie gon' hop out and scorch him, he drenched

I lost mine, so I'm with' it
Catch a opp and send shots at his fitted
On the trey, bitch, I'm different
Start buggin', I'm shootin' like Pippen
EBK, yeah he gifted
They spot me and they get to dippin'
They like, "Chill, boy, you different"
On that block you be totin' that Smithin'
Fifteen, started buggin'
Sixteen, started dumpin'
Seveteen, aimed for muffins
Eighteen on to somethin'
Yus Gz got to runnin'
Chest shot ain't did nothin'
Get back, stop the bluffin'
New opp in the air and it's bussin'

Its a war, pistol bussin'
He got hit on a hop when he took it
Nigga cappin', he be duckin'
He be dissin' the block just for nothin'
That boy cap in his rap
Put the MAC to his back
He gon' do what I say and I'm clappin' the strap
She gon' do what I say when I clap from her back
Like one false move, turn his ass into a pack

Got a baddie, she gon line it
Rush the spot, get to flockin'
Homicides, mamas cryin'
With this chop', I'm on timin'
Labels callin', I ain't signin'
I'm with shooters, I ain't dyin'
Found my lane, now I'm grindin'
Hollows hit him, changin' climates
I'm the shooter and I'm drivin'

No remorse, bitch I'm slidin'

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