

Forever Klan

BiC Fizzle

(Say, Hood)

Yeah

Ayy, rainy day on that field, it get cloudy when it rain
Wipe them tears from 'ma's face 'cause it gon' be some better d
ays

Forever gang, but don't smart enough to elevate my brain

1K 4L, 1Klan the mob until they take me to my grave

Sixteenth of Clark Street, A7 of Blaow Ray

Where niggas droppin' bodies, catching homi's 'fore they gradua
te

Shit be strange 'cause when you come up, niggas form your hood'
ll hate

This is why I stay away, I'll murk somethin' 'fore I let them d
ig my grave

Every day get on my knees and pray

"God, as I come here today, forgive me for my sins, I know I si
nned, but protect my hustlin' ways"

No matter how deep when you in, don't let 'em take my thugs awa
y

Been through it all, can take a fall and come back with a bette
r play

If I lost it all yesterday, I'll make it back today

Looking dues from 'round the way, tryna make sure that his fami
ly straight

Never asked for much, you can ask, I rather sit and wait

Crazy how we livin' and doing the same shit damn near every day

But shout out to my hustlers, shout out to my single mamas

Better days coming

Lonely nights, found out them demons coming, reach heavy on my
conscience

"Normalize city girls", shit, these bitches bummy

Pouring Wocky in the Fanta, got me moving zombie

Lover boy, but kick a ho out like Poetic Justice

Livin' good, I can't complain, only God can judge me

Come straight out that gutter, niggas know I don't go for nothi
n'

Come out to cut you and I take somethin' and you get slumped, t
hat's on my mama

I get more action than a plumber

I been laying lay so I can turn up in the summer, uh

Took off with the raw like I'm AP and ain't fumble (Fumble)

But hammer somewhere close to me like I was a lumber jack, yeah
(Lumber)

BiC Fizzle, you hear me?

1K 4L, you hear me?

Free all my cousins locked, feel me?

Mm, they ain't want nobody
Haha