Aye what it is young shorty its ya boy young Krizzle man
I stay on my grind and my hustle
I'm tellin' all my folks out there in the street let's keep on pushin' short
y what it is

Be at the block on the grind Be at my beats and my rhymes I tell myself all the time They die at least so I'm a Be at the block on the grind Be at my beats and my rhymes I tell myself all the time They die at least so I'm a

They don't wanna see me get that ride Pull up in a [?] 405 Lay with me in bed, cause' when I earn mine I'ma smoke it real slow like when I burn mine Already touched down now I'm about to takeover Niggas gonna hate but I'm a motherfuckin' soldier Full of that G shit payin' my dues Pussy ass nigga I got nothin' to lose Make it in the Sip, then I take it cross' state A hundred thousand krits that's a whole lotta' weight Watch him get it off, he'll make it happen Ask me what to call it I say "all the dope traffic" Lately young Krizzle been on his grizzle I gave up the block but I'm sure she miss me Niggas in the industry all about their bullshit They ain't never let me in so I keep on pushin'

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I ain't another one of them puppets that they puttin' out I fucks with the hood and truly represent the south No respect for niggas that don't write they 16 Scared another nigga thought he say he MC Should of never made it since my changer Shorty all them tattoos don't make you a gangsta' You slowin' down the game cause' your shit ain't nice Never struggle once so you fabricate your life They don't wanna see a [?] Hoggin' all they pesos They s'posed to need them like they steal roids' and I'm Canseco Flake hoes, gettin' brushed off my shoulders And I won't stop till they careers is over Get in the spotlight pimp, can't shake your past Come down here flashin' and we'll take your ass Lotta niggas in this game, that I won't cool with They don't wanna see the [?], so I gotta keep on pushin'

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That hood fame you heard shorty