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(SkyDiddy)
(KJ, let the beat knock) Blrrrd, blrrrd
Big Blrrrd
Ауу
Don't ask me what I'm smokin' on, I don't speak on the dead (Dude)
Just know it's some niggas that died for sayin' what he said (It's dude)
You was in church tappin' on drums, I was somewhere tappin' heads (Blrrrd, b
He was shook up when they caught him, so when he died, he was scared (That b
oy was scared)
So let me ask you this, we ain't killin' shit in the city? (We not?)
So you don't think we bagged him up and we the reason he shitty? (So we not?
Wop say they had enough, I told him that we almost finished (Go get 'em)
This life I'm on, I gotta get 'em, then that's finished business (Ayy, go ge
Never shoot at the innocent 'cause I believe in karma (Karma)
I got three Cubans sittin' 'round my neck, feel like my daughter (My daughte
Two thirties on me, sixty in a Draco and the Carbon (Two hundred)
Two hundred shots on me and killers trailin' me in Chargers (Chargers)
Pull up, boy, let's sin, dropped the dime, you ain't gon' spin? (Sin)
Go body for body, makin' murder shit a trend (Murder, murder, murder)
We caught that boy stand down, he'll never stand again (Ha)
Free Shiesty, I'm CMO, Choppa Gang to the end (End)
And afterlife, Heaven and Hell, I'm Choppa Gang again (Choppa Gang)
Fuck how it turn out, just book me with my dead friend (Book me with my nigg
I gotta go where Nuskie and bring Geno a Perc' ten (Got to)
But that won't be no time soon, I'm just full of these Xans (Got to)
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Huh, body for a body, we be spinnin' 'til it feel fair
Red light special, it turn green, that nigga still there
Never safe with us, stop fuckin' 'round and pop off anywhere
Hit him like four years ago, he still ain't out with that wheelchair
One time I spinned the block and swapped the Glock off for a Kel-Tec
Them gangsters still respect me 'cause I still ain't out the field yet
I like to play with blood, he ain't my ape if he ain't kill yet
I'll pay a nigga blues for that red, where the bills at?
Yeah, steppin' on these niggas, I might fuck around and hammer deads
I put your partner down, you better step if you ever get the chance
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We done smoked a few, I could fuck around and make a strain

If I whooped you up in a cell, up in the streets we ain't runnin' plains

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