Where the women at?

You better be careful where you go Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow You better be careful where you go The army's on way Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow The army's on way How does it feel that way, feel that way, the army's on way How does it feel that way, feel that way, the army's on way Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow You better be careful where you go What am I supposed to do? What? Telling me ya'll feeling me Been livin' up in a material world Ya'll killing me, ya'll killing me Really, really, act so silly Til he hit 'em in the middle of the kidneys And he fall, all over a sin Letting it feel that way, feel that way Get yourself killed that way Victorious-ous-ous-ous And put him in cuffs, fucked him up, up, up, up And wake up, wake up, wake up By the caffeine and green and nicotine and a Ute Ferrari, aye Come around our way (yeah) You always wanna party You gotta handle your business Can I get a witness? Mmm hmm, what part of the game is this? If we were in the islands, I would fry your whole tribe Sicilian style while add enough break wide As I come back with the vibe And I throw up near side Grimy niggas I can feel ya I've been here the whole time The army's on way The army's on way Ahh, you'll never grow The army's on way The army's on way Ahh, you'll never grow, you'll never grow The army's on way Ahh, you'll never grow Ahh, you'll never grow The army's on way Ahh, you'll never grow Ahh, you'll never grow Where your friends ain't your friends And your foes ain't your foes Where these niggas turning us bitches And these bitches turn into hoes

Baby I'ma getcha back, getcha back Sit cha back, lick ya back, split ya back, picture that If you don't know my story that's a more the reason to get the seasons I'm stressed but I'm still breathing Cleveland, the city we come from  $\operatorname{redrum}$ And murda mo I can feel some Dumb idiots, hideous, fiesty, insideous Some say I'm the prettiest thing No need me rapping? Fuck that! Wind up just like a muskrat Hut one! Hut two! And bust back! Cuz that's just how we do in fact How do I feel me? Fuck that touch molest two And what's that little lesion on me? Jesus, why did I do that?

You better be careful where you go What am I supposed to do?
You better be careful what you do What am I supposed to do?
You better be careful who you use What am I supposed to do?
You better be careful who you choose What am I supposed to do?

Ahh, you'll never grow! The army's on way

See, we can ride and fuck a cop Oh no, let's walk and fuck 'em all We can pull out all our guns Or we can talk and help the cause Silent weapons watch your step, step Squad hit your set yet? Ain't nobody snitching But I see one of your niggas is itching Soon as pinched 'em I connect he gonna tell 'em I'm gonna tell you, you gon' get that ass wet, wet, wet We talking about non-profit organizations Travel with the Lord all over the nation Unmasked situ-, love and trust have some patience Keep the faith Even if Satan is face to face then keep hittin Remember Joe before value of gold broke, but I know Whatever you facing keep on chasing, chasing Can't runaway you gotta face 'em, erase 'em Get to the finish get to the spinach, and keep blazing

You better be careful where you go
You better be careful what you do
You better be careful who you choose
You better be careful who you use
What am I supposed to do?

Ahh, you'll never grow Ahh, you'll never grow The army's on way You'll never grow