

Behind The Wheel

Blac Youngsta

Realest nigga ever done it (Yeah), all I did was keep it real (Real)
I done loved the game so much to the point it turned me to a shell
I've done been through so much shit, but I barely talk 'bout how I feel (Yeah)
You can put your life in my hand, nigga, if I'm ever behind the wheel (Skrtrt)
I'm the type to shoot you in your head if you ask me to kneel (Hrrt)
'Fore I bow down to a sucker, I swear I'll hit you hit with the steel (On God)
Won't never let no nigga bitch me out, let's keep it real (Nah)
'Fore I let a nigga ho me, he gon' have to get his kill (Yeah)

They actin' bitch-made, I can tell they gossipin' for real (Pussy)
You the type of bitch to probably get in your feelings 'bout some heels (Ho)
Quick to cut a ho off, quick to let that ho go live (Yeah)
Quick to let that bitch go, I'm so quick, she can have the crib (Yeah)
I was quick enough to hop out on feet and go do a drill
Won't catch me puttin' in no work with a nigga, they quick to squeal
Tryna get back to that pussy, they do anything for a meal (Anything for a meal)
With me, she say she want your soul, you know you can't keep it sealed (She want your soul)
And of course they gon' speak down on you if you king of the hill (Yeah)
I was sellin' propane, robbin', killin' shit way 'fore my deal (Skrtrt)
I'm the type to pull down, take your shit even if they told me chill (Give me your shit)
Even if they told me, "Cool it, that's my people, let 'em live" (Fuck your nigga)
Hrrt

All I did was keep it real (Keep it real)
I done loved the game so much to the point it turned me to a shell (Turned me to a shell)
I've done been through so much shit, but I barely talk about how I feel (Nah)
You can put your life in my hands, nigga, if I'm ever behind the wheel (I'm behind the wheel)
I'm the type to shoot you in your head if you ask me to kneel (You ask me to kneel)
'Fore I bow down to a sucker, I swear I'll hit you hit with the steel (Hit with the steel)
Won't never let no nigga bitch me out, let's keep it real (Real)
'Fore I let a nigga ho me, he gon' have to get his kill (Yeah)

'Fore I let a nigga bitch me out, I gotta get some get-back (Bitch)
Gotta murder you on the spot, fuck that talk, I hate to chit-chat (Baow)
Got a Draco in my backpack, I got two handguns, they mismatched (Yeah)
I tote the big racks, when I fuck your bitch, won't bring your bitch back (Never)
How the fuck you lose your mind? You textin' my phone 'bout a bitch (Pussy)
She too sprung on the dick, she don't wanna leave, they think she kidnapped
Why the fuck she treat you like a boy, but treat me like a big mack?
He done ate the cizzat, he got buttered up and ate some Tic-Tacs (Gang)
That bitch gangster, she fuck around, take your life and take the kids back (Uh)
Robbin' shit, I'm with that, they keep tellin' me, "Sit back" (Yeah)
I'm talkin' 'bout a lick (Shh), you won't get your shit back (Shh)

I done been crossed out so many times, I had to get back

All I did was kept it a hundred, all I did was keep it real (Keep it real)
I done loved the game so much to the point it turned me to a shell (Turned me to a shell)

I've done been through so much shit, but I barely talk about how I feel (Nah)

You can put your life in my hands, nigga, if I'm ever behind the wheel (I'm behind the wheel)

I'm the type to shoot you in your head if you ask me to kneel (You ask me to kneel)

'Fore I bow down to a sucker, I swear I'll hit you hit with the steel (Hit with the steel)

Won't never let no nigga bitch me out, let's keep it real (Real)

'Fore I let a nigga ho me, he gon' have to get his kill (Yeah)