

Diss Me

Blac Youngsta

Tryna keep a smile on my face (Fce)
I done made a thousand mistakes (Mistakes)
A-1 sauce came with the steak (Mmm)
Tryna keep the flies off my plate (Mmm)
I'll die before I let a nigga take my life
Shot him dead in the face

Next rap nigga take a shot or diss me
I'ma put him six feet, God forgive me
It was all good 'til them niggas pissed me
I'm the type of nigga shoot yo' daddy, Disneyland
Shoot him in a church, let him know I ain't playin'
This a one-night stand, but I ain't stayin'
If you wanna dance with the Devil, come dance
I'ma keep an alpine tucked in my pants
Hold up, wait, I'm just sayin'
I been in the game for a min', I'm stayin'
They so fake, I can't stand
When a fake-ass nigga shake my hand
I'm so straight, I got bands
I don't even need the label to give me an advance
DJ still gon' spin my shit
They'll keep spinnin' that shit like a fan

If you steal from me, then I'll cut yo' hand
You'll kill for me 'til you have to kill yo' man
You gotta sacrifice yo' man for plan
If you don't sacrifice, I'ma shoot you in the hand
She got sloppy toppy, keep her pocket rocky
I don't talk on phones, need a walkie-talkie
On that gang shit, spent a couple dollars on my main bitch
Don't you come around me 'cause I'm dangerous
Word on the street, they know I flame shit
You a rat, snitchin' on yo' main shit
That's the type of shit that'll get yo' brain split
Flew to Cali', killers on the plane, shit
And I'm better than yo' favorite rapper
I'll kill yo' favorite rapper, on my Wayne shit
And you favorite rapper, he a real capper
I'm a real stepper, close range shit (Gang)
When this rap shit done, I'ma still be here (Right here)
Real street nigga come from the trenches
Lost so many niggas, it ain't shit I fear
Every time I go to jail, first thing I say is "I can't wait to get outta her e" (What else?)
Nigga, every time I bond out, I do the same thing that got me in there (Gang , gang)

Next rap nigga take a shot or diss me
I'ma put him six feet, God forgive me
It was all good 'til them niggas pissed me
I'm the type of nigga shoot yo' daddy, Disneyland
Shoot him in a church, let him know I ain't playin'
This a one-night stand, but I ain't stayin'
If you wanna dance with the Devil, come dance
I'ma keep an alpine tucked in my pants
Hold up, wait, I'm just sayin'

I been in the game for a min', I'm stayin'
They so fake, I can't stand
When a fake-ass nigga shake my hand
I'm so straight, I got bands
I don't even need the label to give me an advance
DJ still gon' spin my shit
They'll keep spinnin' that shit like a fan

You know I feel sorry for any nigga go against this shit, you gon' lose
I'm willin' to give this shit all up, nigga, I don't give no fuck, nigga
Straight murder case, broad day