

## Intro

Blac Youngsta

Yeah, what the fuck up nigga? Young rich nigga shit nigga, some of you nigga , nigga, nigga, nigga, some of you nigga don't know nothin' about nigga. Fuck you talkin' bout nigga ain't nan nigga gone fuck with me nigga. I don't care about none of you niggas, know what I'm talkin' bout? They gon' have to kill me nigga. Be kill I'm a kill somebody nigga. Fuck nigga, fuck everybody, fuck your mama, fuck the DA, fuck everybody, fuck the preacher nigga, fuck suck my dick and die nigga, fuck your auntie that's gon' die next year anyways. I ain't never like that bitch anyway, ha. Next year need to hurry up and get here. It might come anyday. Gangsta nigga ever did, I'm the realest nigga livin'. Fuck nigga, lil nigga

I ride or die for my niggas  
I'm gon' kill for you  
I took 'em shots for my niggas  
I do to give for you  
I went to jail for my nigga  
I do them years for you  
I hear my own family crossin' me out  
But they shall still love you

I'm a kill three brothers at the same time  
I'm a have a nigga mammy at the funeral crying  
I knew your whole family for a long long time  
My granny got love for 'em, so I let it ride  
I think about this shit every time I close my eyes  
I ain't ever gon' let that lil shit you did slide  
My mama coulda told my kids, nigga how I die?  
And how a fuck nigga cross me on the south side  
I do not have no love for you niggas  
Grandma, I'm sorry your grandson a killer  
Grandma, so many niggas want to kill me  
If they kill me granny I love you dearly  
I'm one of the realest niggas from McKinney  
Rest in peace [?] nigga I miss ya  
It's the reason I go so hard on these lil niggas  
I cannot put my heart in these lil bitches  
I don't trust nobody  
I just bought four choppers  
I just gained four haters  
So I'm a catch four bodies  
Everybody's sellin' chickens  
Now every body got a million  
I don't fuck with rap niggas  
I'm in it any time and business  
Fuck boy wanna go to war with me  
Bet she ain't get no sleep  
I'm a let Kill sweet-sweet  
I'm a let 'em do it every week  
I come from the bottom my nigga  
You can ask anybody  
I do not fuck with that nigga  
Don't ask how I feel about him

Sorry mama they took your son  
They took my brother, I couldn't do non'  
I grab my gun  
I load my drum

Load up the gang  
We let it run

We killed that nigga, ay  
I [?] night and day  
It cannot take my tears away  
I'm just tryna see brighter days  
I'm just tryna see another day  
I ain't tryna die right away  
I just wanna see my kids grow up  
I just really wanna live long  
I love my bitch, she ratchet  
All my young niggas savages  
Shouts to my dead-beat daddy  
Yeah, yeah, shouts to my dead-beat daddy  
Shoutout to my papi  
I ain't never drove my Aston  
Don't none of my ho relaxin'  
Only last week that ho head nappy  
Everybody know I'm flashy

I keep it real with you niggas  
Still in the field with you niggas  
When I went to jail nigga  
I did not hear from you niggas  
I put my trust in that nigga  
Then he gon' steal from me  
I do not love you no more  
But you know I did homie  
I go to war for my niggas  
You know I will homie  
And we keep count on this mission  
I will not squid on you  
Told my bitch take off them slippers  
I put those heels on her  
I was down for my respect  
And I'm for real homie  
And everybody killin'  
I'm on an everybody mission  
Everybody can get it  
Fuck everybody nigga

Fuck everybody