

Protect

Blac Youngsta

I swear to God, yeah
I swear to God, yeah
What's the word on the streets? You heard the word on the streets
I got my ear to the streets, I put my words on them beats
I won't trust you far as I can see, I just wanna be all I can be
I remember them nights I didn't eat, I remember them nights I couldn't sleep

From them trenches where they kill you for a stripe
If she bad I might give that ho some sexin' for the night
I can't let 'em sit behind me, I'm protective of my life
And I fuck with real niggas that'll protect me with they life
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(Mama), I told my mama she ain't gotta help, no more worries
I told my brother he ain't gotta do no more servin' (Servin')
I'm livin' single, I ain't gotta do no more curvin' (Curvin')
I don't wanna mingle, I just wanna fuck, get this everyday
Swear to God you don't wanna know what that ghetto it took me through (Me th rough)
My heart won't be the same if I hit that loot without you (You)
I ain't worried 'bout no nigga talkin' 'bout what he gon' do
If I pulled up on them niggas, they know I'm gon' shoot
I know they didn't expect me to pull up in the coupe (Vrr)
Blew a extra hundred bands just to drop my roof (Skrrt)
I'm in California smokin' with my uncle Snoop
All these racks on me, I forgot what I blew (Gang-gang)

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I'm missin' my dawg, lil' Jay Pay, he got caught broad with a AK
You pay them other niggas on time, but when you owe your dawg, you pay late
Big house with a bigger room, white furniture in my livin' room
I ain't have shit comin' up, now I eat with a silver spoon, yeah
Why you laugh at me for? Ayy, why you mad at me for?
Ayy, I wasn't no one at first, why you didn't brag on me first?
I swear to God (Yeah), I got that MAC on me, though
I done lost so many my niggas, why they had to lack on me for?
I swear to God (Gang-gang), I got to rest my body
I been workin' so hard I need a bitch to massage me
Fuckboy still tryna dodge me, I know them niggas wanna rob me
I just wanna live a fast life, I know them niggas wanna park me

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Ayy, straight up, you know what I'm sayin'?
I come from the motherfuckin' mud, nigga
I ain't never goin' back to that shit, I don't give no fuck, nigga
I love the hood but I ain't tryna live in it, you know, ayy
I advise you get some money like me
Gang-gang, gang-gang