

Start A Fire

Blac Youngsta

Aye Cemo
Give me the shit
I feel like toppo right now

Niggas shot me caught me by surprise
I got blood clots in my eyes
I got court tomorrow, I might pull up in that lamb
I might double park my ride
I got a thing I gotta do it for my fam, cuz they always by my side
Break my momma heart, everytime I hit them streets
She be praying I don't die
Yeah
I'm in the hood with the wild wild west
Took a hundred killers to side by west
When you getting money, you don't go to the camera
Big baller shit, gotta stop by the desk
Snook a hundred grand through the metal detector
Where I come from, I'm well respected
I ain't gotta front, I wear Giuseppe
[?] protected
Go to war with me, that's a suicide
Tryna ride with me, that's a do or die
When I hit my lil bitch from the back [?] I don't wanna pull out
Pulled up in that lamb, I'll break your hood out
I don't even fuck with my own hood now
Took a loss, threw across, hurt my soul
I don't give a fuck cuz I'm all good now

Pulled up in a truck, like yeah yeah
Girl you wanna suck my yeah yeah
These little rap niggas scared yeah
I'm in the hood like yeah yeah
Say you put money on my head yeah
Why the fuck I'm not dead yet?
Hurting my heart everytime I gotta say

Once understood I don't gotta be explained
I'm from the hood so I'm allowed to bang
I put a lot of niggas in pc
And I stood up and told em what I claim
You gotta map but that don't mean you gotta say
I bought a house before I ever bought a chain
I wanted out but I never left the gang
I bought a Glock before I ever bought a [?]
Locked in a cage like a Tha Carter V
I'm on the stage with a forty five
I'm with some cold niggas from the south
Reach for my chains, that will start a fire
Me and my niggas tight, ain't no father now
We don't ride bikes, that shit out of style
All that pillowtalking, boy you out of bounds
Fuckboy, you a pedophile
All these little niggas wanna be me
I was fucked up, they ain't wanna feed me
Never saw my dad, he ain't have to leave me
Now he gotta see me through the TV
Thousand dollar belt, this a double GG

Ice on my neck, this a big VV
R.I.P. to my niggas laying in the grave
Gotta stay strong cuz their kids need me
Rest in peace
You know I gotta keep a tec with me
You know I'm down for a first-degree murder
You know I'm shooting at the referee
They just wanna get the best of me
They don't really wanna get next to me
They just wanna get the rest of me
Ohhh

You know I come from the motherfucking mud nigga
You know what I'm saying
They ain't believe in this shit 'til it happened
I had to make these niggas believe in this shit
I don't feel sorry for nobody I left behind nigga, you know what I'm saying
If I left you behind, you belong there
God got you, but I don't
For real
Church on Sunday on the motherfucking way
Don't forget
I said, church on sunday on the motherfucking way
Attention
Don't forget