

# Start A Fire

Blac Youngsta

Aye Cemo  
Give me the shit  
I feel like topbo 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