

Long live Shark  
Yeah

Came up on Stahelin down the street from Bren and Devin  
10/11, ganged up with ConCreatures, 227  
Niggas snitchin', who you tellin'? Caught a body, move with Evan  
Lost Wallet, made me feel like I just fell right out of Heaven  
Wild baby, always told me I was special  
Told me "Watch out for the double-  
crossin', don't let 'em finesse you"  
Shortin' 'em fifty-six grams, I'll catch you on the next two (Whoa)  
Was rollin' for my uncle, now I front 'em to my nephew  
Can't fall, who gon' catch you? Ain't no runnin' to your rescue  
Plug bless you then you throw the phone away after he text you  
Can't stress to you enough, can't fuck up if I connect you  
In Detroit, the streets is multiple choice 'cause they gon' test you  
Send a message and address you, chopper city in the ghetto  
Skinny nigga with the freckles, Dr. Hyde, Mr. Jekyll  
How much you wanna bet you never had to speak on Drex1?  
Splittin' a rex, I'll whip it with the left, Nick Van Exel  
Let's get it

Gave it to Nick Van Exel who has thirty-six seconds  
Two-point game, he only has to keep it on the floor  
Nash drives, Raja Bell's not gonna take it  
Van Exel will, seven to shoot  
Van Exel with the leap, for the tie!  
You got it, time out, Sacramento!  
Could this be better? Could this be better?  
An unbelievable game, unbelievable shot

Every time I met up with the plug, felt like a setup  
Little cause facin' letters, I just told him keep his head up  
Only thing that I could tell him, quarantinin' with the felons  
Got out, got on, took it to Bowling Green where I could sell 'em  
And triple up the profit while I feed 'em anesthetics  
Big Creature like the relic, play with me and get beheaded  
Unlawfully ever after to these streets, my bewedded  
Spend that pap', spin the BM with this Drac', get him shredded  
Touched down in Gainesville, booked a suite with her debit  
Servin' all these pain pills, they look at me as a medic  
Risk-takin' for this relish, bricks flakin' like they tat us  
Cook a ki then I swell it, cookin' peas from Angela's  
Used to walk the dog, take it off the leash, then I pet it  
Could've got us all jammed, but lucky he ain't live to tell it  
Me dyin' in prison, the only thing a nigga dreadin'  
Told him I was gon' kill him, he ain't believe me when I said it  
Let's get it