

Ghetto Lullabies

CalBoy

I woke up this morning thinkin bout them homicides
Lately I been singin ghetto lullabies
Lord forgive me I been sinnin I know better now
Lil bitch no you cannot fool me I know better now
Look at that bitch so cool, look at my wrist so cool
I just been hustlin we was just strugglin my niggas slept on the floor
Stack it and flip it then I had to double it my niggas baggin em all
Don't fuck with them niggas them niggas be bitches you tweak with the guys I
ma score

Aye, I'm on the block and I got the blick
Aye, none of that talkin you can get hit
Aye, nigga we was just starvin tryna get rich
I was esteem stackin da rest
30 with beam will take down them legs, eh
Lights out my niggas be ready for war the blood and gore
Remember when hittin them stores reached over the counter and hittin them dr
awers
Lil wap on my line, I call up the Uber then we finna score
Homicides on my mind, I came with a handle just like door
What I saw traumatized me, Bodies get left right dead on the floor
I want some more some more, Yeah I need some more some more
My niggas bound to score, yeah my niggas bound to score
Any talking talking tough, put a nigga up just like chores aye

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Shawty love me cuz she see me in this foreign car
Lord forgive me I'm relentless, I been breaking hearts
I don't fuck round with these bitches she best play her part
From the trenches, where we in it yea I carry on
[?] tote that mac, You ain't never shot no strap
Niggas ain't cut like that, Niggas ain't built like that
[?] and I squeeze, niggas don't kill like that
niggas don't drill like that, they ain't even feel like that
Watch a fuck nigga run shoot em in the rib like that
All I get is funds tell da bitch I'm in my bag
All I want is guns Ima really trap like that
If he got a problem he can just hit my jag

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