

Hooray

CalBoy

Why these niggas do the most
I was taught to let it blow
Any many miny moe
Spot a nigga take his soul
In the trenches it get cold
Bitch I came up from the floor
We was hustling by the stove
We serving nigga soul
Now I'm rich celebrate hooray
I've been up straight for like 2 days
I ain't tryna go catch me a new case
But we gone send bullet and toupee

Since a youngin I run through the street
Say they want war with ya boy we can meet
I watch them homicides with my eyes
When I was young I watch mama get beat
When I was young I seen my brother die
You can see the pain in my eyes
I got a lot of shit on my mind
Got to go to sleep with my iron
Told a fuck nigga come try
If you gone slide pussy gone slide
If you gone ride nigga gone ride
Just know the real killers outside

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