

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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