

Off The Rip

CalBoy

(Woah)

Ay 'bitch, I lost a few battles can't spend all this money
Can't buy shit in here with these wounds
I been trying to be loyal' im still from the gutter
The trenches still feel me too
I know some of my brothers is catching they karma
They karma might kill me to, lord' forgive me for all of my sins
I'm sorry I put that lil 'bitch on the news

All my creatures gon creep through the night life
We don't talk' she say hello and bye-bye
You know imma be keeping it old school
Gotta shoot the Keltec like he type write
This exotic you know I get high-igh
You gon 'die how you speaking on my life
In the city outside on the strike life
Bet not miss when you blow, 'better strike right
Anyone can get touched for the right price
I'm the one you gon' play with and die tonight
In that double I call it in china white
I'm the one in that cut tryna blow tonight

I was so young one of my first drill
Had to double back quick 'cause I dropped my clip
I just told the gang better tighten up the grip
Cause you know the loose lips gon' sink my ship
Had the keys to the curb, 'shawty what was you thinking
Baby Girl that's a way to much dip on yo chip
Nigga's better run when we shootin, eat his face
As soon as a fuck nigga trip, I was confused
Told shorty know the drugs, 'still fuck around and sip
So many people told a nigga that's love
I still got a heart that's real

Ay, 'we let it blow off the rip
I promise a whole lot of t's I'll get ripped (okay)
Draco gon' get nigga's killed, I ain't gotta up I shoot
From the hip (okay)
Yo dawg on the highway to heaven
And bro it's whatever I'll send you a lift (okay)
I get so high when I'm nipsey yeah
She my lil percs, 'I got scripts for day
I'm tryna vibe tonight, this lil bitch get lit had the time of her life
I'm all up in traffic, china white
It's either get stepped on lil nigga or move out the way
These nigga's playing they die tonight
My young nigga's crew gonna slide tonight
You driving low and get fried tonight
It's either get stepped on lil nigga or move out the way

I had to hit the stain hit his brain, my shooter won't hesitate
Send em up make a fuck nigga elevate
Nigga play and he later fly right away
Bitch I stay on this road I can't take a break
I can't trick on the hoe cause she seven days
We talk murder you bets bound about a lane

You can't walk in these shoes cause they tailor made, duh
My young nigga's slidin tonight
Bro I catch who I'm tryna go fry tonight
I'm sorry for mommas who's crying tonight
But I know some nigga's getting left at the lights fo sho'
I had to earn up my strikes fo sho'
He wanna play with his life he gon'
I have a heart but it's icy cold
I spent a check on this ice it's froze

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