

## Que Lastima

Ces Cru

Two stepping with a weapon on me  
Doing the hammer dance, I'mma rep this show me  
You don't want to advance incorrectly homie  
Get a check to your neck and get the flex and whole key  
We get the mili and mind you we are major  
Put it back on the map in the mind of a hater  
In a mode of attack, I'm the alpha omega  
Chop a couple of rails done in line of it later  
These are the breaks, the game's in a sling  
Y'all motherfuckers better go kiss the ring  
Fans want me to do a song with  
And I got to say I don't see that happening  
Rap at the king, come for the crown  
Fuck you pay me, nigga puff -puff pound  
Grab at the bling, bum rush the crowd  
They don't really want me to bust bust ground  
Just touched down, 81 6  
Pinto music and 81 bricks  
Y'all better lose it and make me come get  
' and some other dumb shit  
And I get it with the killer city committee  
Murdering em all and we all pack a billy  
I kick up my feet and pack up a hilly  
I flip up the beat and crack up the ceiling  
Rack up a milly, for real what's the dealy  
We ill, y'all road kill, fuck what all in that team, playing with a marked d  
eck  
And in a minute Imma gotta pull a card, check  
I been grinding my minding to get that  
Dinner, it's all on the line and I find that iller  
With lines on my mind all the time, that's filler  
Pursue it all on my mind as a Midwest willer  
Kids growing up so fast  
Sweet 16 they load up the gat  
Close up the casket  
Too bad instead of that you should've had your punk ass kicked  
Que lastima, c'est la vie  
Que será será, what'll be will be  
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Que será será, what'll be will be  
Believe  
My gosh, I'm a crafty speaker  
Think on my, I got the baddest features  
Look at them hands that'll fuck he features  
Like campaign threats til you break you fast  
'  
Beasts believe in, got you felling  
Count my blessings, I haven't reached it  
Starving in my city but I'm eating  
Carving out the gritty when you preaching  
No pardons, little bitch you're tweaking  
Scar you, machete happy when he feasts  
Please call me, I know they had me in their speakers  
Flame bang, blow me out in their space  
All dehydrate, leave me irate  
It's all that they say I flee from my gates  
Niggas gonna talk, it's just how they made

Show up in a rave, ain't even on tour  
Cite me a band, invest to make more  
Chest I'm this bored, probably don't send  
When I call you bitch I mean to offend  
Express with backhands and brazen incense  
I guess you in line like I was your pimp  
On my name brand imposition  
Wag like dogs, but I'mma go getting  
Out of your league, you keep forgetting  
I can separate all from your done  
Out of control, you niggas out, you niggas already know  
Got to be bold the whole world want to froze ya  
Step in my ring, I'mma snich you and will be so bad  
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They try to slow my speed and go by me  
I focus my energy and throw my chi  
You know my steed, that's the method  
Phone full of pics that they kept for reference  
I'm moving on to the next progression  
And bored in a plane where they check for weapons  
No knives, liquids or guns  
Just can't decide which is the one  
Knew I would drive when this shit begun  
Jumped off the ride, bitch missed the fun  
This is the one, guarantee zip with some funds  
Christmas will come  
They puff tree and sip fists of rum  
I take the cake, kids get the crumbs  
Ball when I strike, hits and runs  
Put em out in the field, raw deal  
My flows are frozen, y'all chill  
You don't what I'm holding caught the field  
Catch rye whiskey, say goodbye to this beat  
Truth my bullet proof, y'all lies will miss me  
Strange all day, we've been signed officially  
Look around the house, every eye is misty  
Some of y'all tryna get me  
Go ahead then try me dick weed  
A grimy great, I been taking my vitamins  
Tango with the lyrical leviathan  
Take a look at who I'm riding with  
Little girls get faint at the slightest words  
Grown man, heart attack inside of her  
And the all fall out while I observe  
I'm a fire bird, a phoenix  
Rose up from ash, I need  
Cold fucking cash  
Soon as I see it, got to roll up and pass  
I'm a geek, but believe it I'll sure bust your ass  
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