

Now they acting like the inner city isn't torn  
I know you seen the news  
I know you read the stories  
Saying nigga on the couch  
Eating chicken watching Maury  
"This is fucking boring man, fucking change the channel"  
I'd rather watch Xzibit make a Civic trunk rattle  
Mama  
Throw that ass fast in the shadow  
Now the cash follow  
Passport stamps  
She a model  
Every case is the same  
Every brave heart hollow  
So, I mean who are you tomorrow?  
Last night was a nice act, bravo  
Yeah, I'm salty as fuck  
No point in mind  
Same verse  
Did you forget that these niggas dying?  
Like  
I know you seen the news  
I know you read the stories  
Reiterate till the fucking [?] ain't waiting for me  
Nigga point a.40 and told his daddy he did it for him  
Born in a war torn horror show  
Lord know it  
But I never held a gun  
Who am I to speak?  
Like all these kids getting dropped  
Probably think I'm I'm weak  
Like when I'm passing a cop  
They turn the other cheek  
Like when my uncle got popped  
I didn't hear a thing  
I didn't hear a thing  
I didn't hear a thing  
  
Drive stop, gotta hesitate  
Bitch, I need my space  
Half gas in the NBA  
Maybe you'll be safe  
Drive stop, gotta hesitate  
Bitch, I need my space  
Half gas in the NBA  
Maybe you'll be safe  
Maybe you'll be safe  
Maybe you'll be safe  
[?] I guess  
[?] show me more space