

Alive, but he shoulda been dead
Big bro got a nine, but it shoulda been less
I can tell you 'bout riskin' it all
If this car gets spun, then I'm lookin' at ten
Double-R, oral sex, that's Cullinan head
Rappin', still tryna put it to bed
No leg-shots, still gotta push it in chest
Archin' her back, gotta jook it the best
Nut in her face, now she lookin' a mess
All of my paigons lookin' depressed
If rap don't work, then I'm lookin' at 'Rex
Got my guy in the can, now he lookin' a TEC
Future's bright, still lookin' to step
Tellin' her friends I been hittin' her up
That's crazy, I want her to hold this glee, I ain't lookin' for sex
Told the guys, "Chip in what you can
Me and broski will put in the rest"
I learned how to whip, no theory or practical
And I ain't lookin' at tests
Don't know if she's buzzin' or tryna impress
Came out and don't know why she's got on a dress
Known for pullin' up outside a paigon's house
Whenever we got an address
I seen **** get his lungs all punctured
Literally watched him run out of breath
HMP need to hand him couple of trackies, couple of creps
If she finds it hard to keep it shush
Then that's one ting won't trouble again
Feds at my door, I'm in trouble again
Opp block, tryna burst his bubble again
ZK over the flickers
But I've seen man get done worse with the flick ting
Left man red then blue on a Crip ting
And I still ain't put it in crypto
Met so many akhs in jail
Mashallah, but bro, I'm a Christian
An O-P-P got splashed in his head
We basically went to a paigon's Christenin'
Don't televise when I go on a glide
Don't bring my phone on a ride, 'cause I mean it
Blood on my knife whenever I see them
Two days and I bet you I beat it
Wrist on froze, fingers, mouth
It's a hot summer's day, but you know that I'm freezin'
And, no, I ain't got amnesia
I ain't forgotten what happened on G Wing

I don't wanna hear "intent to supply", GBH, AM or PWI
We step in the dance and go to the restroom
Just know we ain't tryna go wee-wee
Take care of the ting, if it jams, it might need grease, Santorini
If step on your block and spray that
Let's be real, I ain't doin' grafitti
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