

These niggas don't want it  
These niggas don't want it  
I'm a give em that look

You pick yo hittas from the block  
I pick my niggas outta jail  
Them killers who splash niggas and got the highest bail  
One morning they locked up the next day they out they cell  
Snatch the keys out the police pocket and dare they tell  
I'm from the block where anything you need is in stock  
From either rapping in the booth or selling cocaine or rocks  
Gotta get it one way or another I can't stop  
I even rob niggas who be on the train selling socks  
I got dreadhead niggas who thirsty to pull the trigger  
Take your cheese like a picture to make it a little clearer  
If you think its sweet we gone smack you until you bitter  
I push a lot of fucking buttons it make drug dealers sick  
Cause if I deal the shit, cut the shit, then nigga its my shit  
You fuck with me, and I'm the boss  
Then niggas just better quit  
Outside, I'm outside like Bernie Mac who you wit?  
Putting money on yo head that's a auction  
Drag a nigga from Stony Island to Halstead  
Get out of line you getting flipped like you a dolphin  
I put you underground without a fucking coffin  
I'll bust a nigga eye till its swole  
I'm a bring that heat when it's cold  
I blow the Mac-10 thru yo center  
It'll make you listen like Linda

You don't wanna, you don't wanna, you don't wanna get that ass smoked  
You don't wanna, you don't wanna, you don't wanna get yo life took  
I ain't even coming ten deep, and these niggas, these niggas, these niggas be shook  
I busted 30 shots, do I need to motherfuck to let you know that I'm a mother fuckin', motherfuckin' crook

You don't wanna, you don't wanna, you don't wanna you don't wanna get shook  
You don't wanna, you don't wanna, you don't wanna you don't wanna get shook  
I ain't even coming ten deep, and these niggas, these niggas, these niggas be shook  
I busted 30 shots, do I need to motherfuck to let you know that I'm a mother fuckin', motherfuckin' crook

Run yo lips, leave the clip, hop in the whip then I dip  
Leave no money behind nigga this is not a tip  
I do what I want and I take what I want  
Cause nigga I'm paying my taxes  
Not talking Brad Pitt but I be on my fit  
I'm a shoot when I hit every action  
I'm a be ready to blow yo whole squad gotta go  
I'm a take away them then take away you  
I'm a be doing subtraction I'ma take away all yo niggas  
Yeah I'ma be doing subtraction  
And if they try to make it out the jam I'm a hit they ass with a bracket  
My hands doing all the action, Yo fuck nigga whats cracking?  
Crack his fucking skull, leave it fractured

Chiraq get packed like noodles, I'm a pit you a motherfuckin' poodle  
I keep bills with me like Rudy military and Call of Duty  
You only clapping up in that church but I'm clapping bitches under dirt  
Put yo nigga face up on a shirt like a porn bitch I'm gone squirt  
Click-clack-pow nigga that's the sound  
My bullets like a hoe bet my bullets gone get around  
His last word "ouch" shots going out  
Innocent bystanders better take another route  
Chopper on popper it's a bag, drop it then kidnap them Rugrats  
That 40 make 40 dem jump back  
I might go to jail but fuck that!