

I sleep with the sirens and wake up to thugs crying
So now I'm numb to the violence
But wise to the subplot, love hate and what not
Asked about the party it was fun til the guns popped
Shame tho guess that's how the game go
Play it right, claiming king is like giving permission to take
your life
Third eye wide, my head on swivel
Watch your homies not only the devil's trying get you
Nothing like wanting it bad and can't have it
One wrong choice will turn a good man savage
Some popping pills just to carry on
And others got tracks a mile long down their arm
The crack did him dirty, the dope made him decompose
Ran out of veins now he shoot between his toes
Careful with these hoes, pillow talk get your limo torched
Some broads will hit you off, then rip you off
So I speak brief sliding through these mean streets
Do it like you've done it before, that's the cheat sheet
Trying to keep my cool but the streets is rude
Gotta run with the pack, cause the wolves will eat your food
So you better break the hungry off
And if you big fish, you get extorted by the law
Or you could be the one that they hunt
Yo the came with the battering ram
You couldn't flush it all at once