

Bullies

D Smoke

He a bitch, his bitch a bitch, his mama a bitch
And I swear, just let me see this nigga
Oh, hold on, and there go that bitch ass nigga right there
Start him out, that's Ron-Ron brother
I don't give a fuck who that nigga brother is
Ayy, run that, nigga

I'll beat a nigga ass like his older brother, uh, like he stole something
You a know-it-all, wanna know somethin'?
If you ever disrespect, we gotta throw somethin', uh
Polished and debonair, forever fair is my demeanor
But match turn to flame when you pourin' gasolina
All that disrespect got me a lil' hot like Valentina
Guarantee ya I handle my shit, unanimous victory
Lookin' at our history, it's a sick story
And they push our line and tell us not to be violent
A crime is to deny people and keep 'em silent
I been livin' on the margins
Eatin' leftovers out of containers where there used to be margarine
Marvin was more of an idol than Martin or Roy Jones
Wanted Malcolm before Tarver, why bother?
The plight of our life's been a fight over centuries
The history books never mention me
Not in a light where we got dignity
But I'll make you respect me eventually

So fuck y'all bullies
We act like we ain't, but us all, bullies
Never settlin' for subpar, bullies
Don't make a nigga knock the rust off, bullies
Sayin' fuck y'all bullies
We act like we ain't, but us all, bullies
Never settlin' for subpar, bullies
Don't make a nigga knock the rust off

Fuck nigga, I'll have my brother come over here and murk your ass, nigga
Girl, come on, he ain't even worth it
Nah, nah, fuck that, this nigga barkin' like he wanna get bit

I'll never hit a woman, but my homegirl will
Keep talkin', I let my homegirl kill
She from Inglewood, got the chrome tip with the pearl grip
Educated with a homegirl feel
Devastated when her papa got locked up, she medicated
Anything but needles, stayin' heavy sedated
Numbin' the pain, she couldn't refrain
Wasn't walkin' with a limp, still usin' a cane
Who was to blame? Mama remained drama-free
How she even survived another anomaly
You see it in her eyes, she had beautiful intentions
But she didn't know her father sentence was nothin' but a modern day lynchin
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Holidays just got away
No phone calls, baby girl had a lot to say
Her misfortune, lookin' like she forgot to pray
When it's in your face, it get harder to walk away

So, uh, fuck y'all bullies
We act like we ain't, but us all, bullies
Never settlin' for subpar, bullies
Don't make a nigga knock the rust off, bullies
Uh, fuck y'all bullies
We act like we ain't, but us all, bullies
Never settlin' for subpar, bullies
Don't make a nigga knock the rust off

Them niggas sayin', "Aha," hush that
Had to fight 'fore I ever grew a mustache
Elementary, they running through your lunch bag
That shit never happen again when you punch back
Niggas sayin', "Aha," hush that
Had to fight 'fore I ever grew a mustache
American history, everything they got, man, they took that
Now they goin' through your bookbag, uh

Si tú me entiendes te lo digo
Andar en mi zona eso es no más suicidio
Palabras afiladas como el vidrio
Eso es caliente, y tú eres no más tibio
Por eso, pelear no es buena para la salud
Leukemia

You think we violent, you got it, this country made us
The greatest place in the world, and we took everything we own, own
You think we violent, you got it, this country made us
The greatest place in the world, but they won't never leave me 'lone, 'lone,
lone
'Lone, 'lone, lone
'Lone, 'lone, lone

What you be on?
Violencia solo trae la destrucción
Y all that shit is counter countin' bags
I wanna carry the cash in a pouch like I'm a marsupial
Another seed tryna exceed every ceiling that he see
Put that on me, breaking through every roof he know
In every school he go catching fades, still got perfect grades
They amazed and afraid, so truth be told
Don't wanna conform, he take out a loose leaf and scribble a few sheets
And go in the booth, speak his mind, so in a few feet confined
Still feelin' a primitive energy that he need to release sometimes
Still lookin' in the mirror, seein' his enemy on the other side, so
Everywhere that I go
I respect the destination much prior to my arrival, uh
Never know what niggas concealin' in they hoodies
Motherfuck bullies

Bully was so bad, the Pirus and the Crips
They wouldn't mess with him
All the bad guys from Piru, all the Crips, all the Crip gangs go out there
Everybody knew he the baddest dude in America
Where Bully at now?
Bully dead