

## Bout Me

Devour

Lemme tell you something bout me  
I'm with the shit boy  
Fourteen  
I done popped my first clip boy

Since then I had to keep it on my hip boy  
If I let it ring  
Then I'll promise I won't miss boy  
You'll be get it crackin'  
Get it crackin'  
Stay up in the section where all the shit happen  
Up and down Wolfskill to the 7 Hunnids  
If I see the police best believe I'm runnin'  
I'm posted up with Scrappy  
Posted up with Rugrat  
One in the doe  
Just in case I gotta bus back  
Shootouts in public  
I ain't already done that  
But if you tryna fade muhfucka we can run that  
That's one thing I never turn down my whole life  
Fuck I look like being scared of a fight  
Momma told me if they trip then take flight  
Knock me down once shit I finna get him twice

Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep on me cause these streets really cold  
Just made a few bands give my microphone  
And I will never spend none of it  
Up on these hoes  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep it on me cause these streets really cold

(Yee)

Fresh off the porch with an Oz  
Getting tired of the niggas say they know me  
Matter fact ya he do cause he owe me  
And when I see that muhfucka then its gon' be  
A homicide  
Cause I'm down a ride  
Long as I'm alive  
Keep a pistol on my side  
Now a days nobody fire  
You a lying muhfucka you don't talk guns  
Got the scoop from your hoe you don't own one  
You a bitch heard about you in the pin hoe  
Rolled it up cause you softer than a pillow  
Where I come from  
We don't talk we don't do courts  
Throw a couple bands  
Get you smoked like a Newport  
If you know me then you know what I been threw  
When it come to beef  
All that talkin' I ain't into

Matter fact when it come to beef  
Shits simple  
Boy you finna get your ass beat instrumental

Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep on me cause these streets really cold  
Just made a few bands give my microphone  
And I will never spend none of it  
Up on these hoes  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep it on me cause these streets really cold

Pistol on (yee) go pistol on fire  
Keep it on me  
I ain't gon' fight cha  
All you fuck boys go and line up  
Only find me with gangstas and ridahs  
Pistol on go pistol on fire  
Keep it on me  
I ain't gon' fight cha  
All you fuck boys go and line up  
Only find me with gangstas and ridahs

Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep on me cause these streets really cold  
Just made a few bands give my microphone  
And I will never spend none of it  
Up on these hoes  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Pistol on fire pistol on go  
Keep it on me cause these streets really cold

Pistol on go pistol on fire  
Keep it on me  
I ain't gon' fight cha  
All you fuck boys go and line up  
Only find me with gangstas and ridahs  
Pistol on go pistol on fire  
Keep it on me  
I ain't gon' fight cha  
All you fuck boys go and line up  
Only find me with gangstas and ridahs

(Yee)