

The Truth

Digga D

Step outside with the Rams, I'm mad
Why do you think I just come off tag
Gwopz is a fucking nerd and his older brother's a fucking fag
Saw me and 5ive and he fucking dashed (dashed off)
And Creep Sav left his bike when Kaypee backed that mash
Came Trapstar then head off the door then Remz got splashed
And if you're talking Dappz then hashtag facts
Cah man don't lie upon tracks
Like ten man caught me on a lack (on a fucking lack)
A few months later I walk with my strap
Why do you think R9 got bagged?
These pussy niggas so neeky
And if you want to know who's the wettest in West, I'll tell you right now t
hat its Jeezy
I didn't apply no pressure, I had him on ropes real easy
Don't act for the fans, I beg man stop talking greazy
I put dark in cling, I put light in cling
Bucking to opps, double tap that dots, boom, bow man light up his skin
Out all day that's how I make the phone line ring
Protect my chest cause man can't die like (no I can't)
No I can't die like him (no I can't)

Fans wan' know the truth, we don't lie in the booth
We buy guns and we sell food, and we bang bang on these yutes
He came around and got corn crashed for his coupe
These niggas act for the net, all my niggas talking the truth

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You're talking grub, but mine come better
All of the opps are the same, the opps ain't got no gender
You're talking guns, but have you ever held one?
The opps ain't got no gender, that's why my niggas dem stabbed up L1
The bud is green, the dark is brown and the crack look yellow
Scored on your boss, same way broski scored on Fredo
Hitting corn from Notting Hill Gate to the bottom of Belo
No this beef can't settle, that's why I step with the metal
That's why I step with the metal
90 miles on the main road, I don't care about humps or ditches
These niggas act for the bitches, 'till they get stabbed and turn into snitc
hes
Free my nigga JSav, free JSav out the prison
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