

Uh  
This blap right here

Life livin' in the cage in the tridnap  
Posted with the gauge in the guitar stridnap  
Hard-boiled eggs and a tuna fish sandwich  
Dopefiends with AIDS 'cause they can't afford their medicine  
No veins in their legs, in their toes, in their nizneck  
Dreadlocks and braids in apartments and projects  
Alleys and creeps, speed bumps in the street  
Tarps and sheets, crime scenes deceased

Peace don't exist, we ain't used to it  
Give a nigga a eighth, I bet he gon' do it  
To tell the whole truth, but he goin' through it  
X-rays of his lungs show a little fluid  
And he ain't got no insurance  
Nigga need one, they ain't tryna do it  
Suffering, he ain't tryna do it  
Rather go out and pull it and catch a few bullets

Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (lost one, bossed up)  
Now I'm doin' what I want  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (cross me, trust me)  
I'll do a nigga wrong  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (We had to get it on our own, mayne)  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (Had to get it on my own, bruh)

Team winnin', I been pitchin' since the beginning  
Tryna hit a home run every other inning  
Had to make a way, had to do it fast  
Runnin' out of bullets, runnin' out of cash  
Look up in the stash, only had a Rollie  
Sold it to the plug, made about 40  
Spent it right back, made another 40  
It was off to the races like "Get 'em, Tony"

Back in the day, po-po was easily outsmarted  
But now they got some new and improved, state-of-the-art shit  
Now they got body cameras, robots, and spike strips  
Now they got cars with front and back surveillance  
Grit my teeth and rub on my temple, got a lotta stress inside  
Won't ask family for money 'cause it's hard to swallow my pride  
Loved ones can act kinda funny, and two-faced and cold-blooded  
Kick you when you down on the ground, the haters love it

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I like my weed loud, hella Noisey like Viceland  
Refuse to live like a coward, I'd rather die like a man  
My niggas ain't playin', they got more K's than the Klan  
And they'll stand on the hood of your sedan  
If you my enemy, you might not wanna be  
They won't show no sympathy, got drums like a symphony  
Might stand over you, potna ain't got no conscience  
Fuck around and get found and responsive

He was flatlined, 'til they hit him on his Batline  
And told him it was that time  
Had exact kind, wedding cakes or the packed line  
Same place at exact time  
You niggas killin' the game, mayne, be swearin' you with it  
Put the orders in but be scared to come get it  
We gon' keep it litted, baby, sittin' and dumpin'  
Only way to get it, they ain't handed me nothin'

Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (lost one, bossed up)  
Now I'm doin' what I want  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (cross me, trust me)  
I'll do a nigga wrong  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (Hey... hey)  
Ain't nobody handed me nothin'  
I had to get it on my own (Yeah, yeah, hey)

Traxamillion