Make your next move your best move
That's what I was tryin' to explain to my little dude
Stick to the rules
God take care of babies and fools
And you ain't a baby or a fool
Therefore, you ain't got no excuse
Better get it together now, my little nigga
I know some bitches that'll kill ya
He looked at me and said, [*smick*]
"I got a rife with a hundred round [*clip*]
And I'll bust it if I got to, back me up in a corner
On Granny, nigga, somebody gon' call a coroner
BIATCH!

Livin' po' really got a nigga stressin'
Runnin' from the boys, got a .40 for protection
My nigga just beat his case, they be testin'
Really outside, nigga... life lessons
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I was told two wrongs don't make a right And doin' right never being wrong To get along, we gon' have to fight What don't kill ya gon' make you strong Little nigga on a Motocross Big bruh got a 6 too Bitch niggas you gon' come across Keep 'em 50 feet away from you Can't tell 'em what you don't know Never keep the dough where you grow the dro If they ask, tell 'em you don't know Remember, never talk to po-po Keep friends with the enemies Don't believe 'em when it's 10 a ki No Santa, no chimney Follow God if you follow me

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Ugh! When I was young, I used to ask hella questions
Always listened to my OG's, they taught me life lessons
Do unto others as they do unto you
That's what they told your little nephew
'Cause karma'll come back and haunt you
A hitta come out the blue outta nowhere, you're dead
Fonkin' with too many niggas that put some bread on your head
All you got is your word and your name, respect it and honor it

Protect it, my nigga, don't let no bitch nigga tarnish it
We in a Thunderbird, listen to Parliament
Lemon tree ain't shit, taste retarded
I don't talk it, I beez a part of it
Trappin' in the hood, nigga, right in the heart of it
If consequences make your decision
You end up dead, or off in prison
I walk it, man, but they don't listen
Lessons in life, playing my position

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