

Avenue

EARTHGANG

You put lies on the line
Shoestring ties on the line

I've been cashing in
Cutting checks and cutting edge
Cutting lines into my head it's OD
God bless ODB if I see him in my sleep imma bow and wash his feet, you showed me
How to do the deeds. I lay backwards in the reeds, keep my head up like Maurice, I'm floating
Step before the people and greet them how I greet you and you make sure my gifts keep flowing

You that nigga for them bitches
You that nigga for them bitches
You that heifer for them riches
Fuck whatever for the riches
Sell your soul, sell your soul
Cut the price and eat the difference
Fake persona if it get you what you want
Or get behind that fatest Donk, or have these women on your trunk, or have your ego high as chimpanzee in space, out of orbit out of place, you put life on the line
You put lies on the line
Shoestring ties on the line
What you like I provide
You put ass on the gram
Perfect titties in their hands
You put pussy in its place
You got that shit from your fam
That fruit ain't far from the branch
It's big pimping where you land
I see coward where you stand
Ghetto zombies in a trance
I been eating diabetes and Cheetos for dinner
My nigga. Since I was like 2 or 3 years old can't give that up nigga. I been hating them white folks for hating us nigga. I been wasting my neighbors for playing with us nigga

Might lose off the Avenue
Might lose off the Avenue
No food split my last with you
No rules that's my attitude
Might lose off the Avenue
Might lose
No food split my last with you
No rules

I got wants I got needs
I got PTSD
I got suicidal thoughts and Niecy Nash fantasies
Knew the pleasures of the flesh
Before I finished learning me
Fresh as fuck if nothing else
When you spot me on the street
Still I'm snapping together my Daddy's pieces
Still figuring out my Momma's secrets

Your value is in your honor
But your worth come from deceit
The nigga that you hating on prolly got something he could teach
Your corny ass
While you in the corner grinding teeth
I'm just following the weed smoke
Seen too many niggas lose life over their ego
You never see me coming I was raised by a torpedo
In a tornado you're just a seagull...
You seem slow
Your OD to me like placebo
Me and G O D share our needles
Ten toes down a man of the people
Blue Avenue
Yellow Eyes
Get the