

# 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