

(RellMadeThisBeat)

I ain't never gave a opp a pass, tried to slide and made him crash

My lil brother sliding for me, I ain't gotta ask  
Struggle with me, baby, where I'm from there ain't no happiness  
Don't mind me, I'm just in my feelings off this Actavis  
Sad to say he told, that was my brother like a motherfucker  
Had to separate myself, them niggas fuck with suckers  
Tolerate a lot of goofy shit from plenty niggas  
Satan blessed me to come home so I could finish niggas  
Creep up on him, walk him down if he really step  
The homie acting like he scared to slide, I'm stepping to the neck  
Thirty to his chest, ain't got a body, you ain't certified  
That nigga nice, don't think he hard just 'cause you heard he slide  
Laugh when I heard he died, show 'em how to politic  
On Nightingale, every time I slid somebody momma sick  
Southeast politics, fuck the oppa side  
We them niggas out here popping shit, aye

Straddling that fence, nigga? 'Cause we don't play them games (We don't play them games)  
Lil brodie tripping, he tryna get on with baby A (Get on with baby A)  
Thinking with his dick so I had lil baby set the play (Set the play)  
Tell 'em what we did the other day, I'll probably catch a case  
Aye, nigga, I'm tryna slide, these niggas acting tough (These niggas acting tough)  
I tried to get on with AR but he was acting up  
Headshots shooting any nigga in a post with opps (RellMadeThisBeat)  
He gon' meet the grave before I let him come approach the GLOCK  
(On my momma)  
Fuck school, I chose the block, he ain't never on the opps  
Suckers never slide to where he at, niggas know the drops  
Lil niggas toting chops leaving niggas older hot  
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