

Fuck a bag, I bust my mag
And break you down or go, on bro
Smoke the skunk, your girl is drunk
And she don't need no mo', on bro
Talk your shit but on my dick
Like I don't even know, on bro
I'm on one, got that two
And they on three and four, on bro
Rolling in the coupe ain't got no roof
They see me like oh no (On bro)
My fashion smashin' pimp with a passion
Profile on a low (On bro)
Coming through, all brand new
Got one got you on two (On bro)
If you do your dirt by yourself
Can't no one tell on you (On bro)
First rule of the gang
Don't talk about gang (On bro)
He R&B like R. Kelly
That boy gon' sang (On bro)
You an't built like that
Blood get spilled like that (On bro)
It get real like that
You get killed like that (On bro)

Ain't fuckin' with you snitches or you hoes, just my woes, on bro
If he gotta go, then he gone, let me know, on bro
Don't talk about that work up on the phone, cops is on, on bro
Detroit be my home, 313 my zip, my zone, on bro

I'm wifed up, don't wanna cut
Your chick I put my knife up (On bro)
If I stab your girl to death
That'll fuck my life up (On bro)
I walk with big steppers
Peter Piper pick peppers (On bro)
I keep big weapons
Case it get reckless (B-b-bro)
Make that money
Don't let that money make you stay true (On bro)
Frostbite frozen blue
Only a chosen few (On bro)
Bullets hurl for the girl
Over and under world (On bro)
They love to be lied to
And they hate you for telling truth (On bro)
You getting money? Don't tell nobody
That's how you keep it (On bro)
Stuff them bands in your pocket
Keep it a secret (B-b-bro)
Don't make it rain
Save it for a rainy day when you need it (On bro)
To motivate you to stack your paper
Just wake up and repeat it (On bro)

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