

RIP LU MIKE

EST Gee

Soon, I got this shit locked and loaded, they put the police on me
The war been bogus, Kolby told 'em I had 200 on him
The Nash ain't even want half to have you smashed for speakin' on him
Once had to get the task, shit was too fast for local police
Still free you till you land unless it's sealed, shit you can't show me
You know I miss big bro Rico, he short, hope they parole him
His mother Pearl look like "Girl," I learned that from Brody
Up top with sawed-off, my little homie think he Monster Kody

I know we scare 'em, but we can't spare 'em if we catch him loafin'
I'm seein' shit change, my opps in graves, now they lil' cousins want it
Age ain't a thing, get on my radar, then your time approachin'
They rep, but they don't step, the God of War said he bless killers only

RIP Lu Mike, took his own life drawin' down on his opponent
They eyes was closed, so they wouldn't know, they just heard the four nick t
hrowin'
Even after he fell from shootin' himself, you scared to walk down on him
He was like fourteen sliding with Lil' Green, puttin' bread on y'all big hom
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Press, press, press, press, press, get the extras
Five-star powder, cowboy Dak Prescott
Lionheart, I'm around for it when it's pressure
I don't respect no nigga gettin' tipped off from detectives

Call, sell it quickly, you don't wanna die, right?
It's killers on the way to your place to get your mind right
You wasn't surprised, you been spoke a few times, probably with your mom, ri
ght?
You know that ain't alright, you know that ain't alright

You know that ain't straight, nigga, how is that okay, nigga?
Man, I hate a fake nigga, lame hit drank sipper
Brick layer, I help build niggas, end up still switchin' back
My face painted, holding on the Drac, waitin' on the spot where they be at

Somehow, someway, even if my prey escape, I got the skill to track
Every time I wake, every second of day, I'm thinkin' of catchin' a hat
If I bumped into you and you know it's at, you know I'm uppin' strap
My best advice, you back as if you don't, but you know shit splat

Different when you leave the spot without a thought of getting back
Two energies don't match, you want a name, he want a stat
Then another one, and another one, and another one after that
It's new niggas that think now since they in it, the score 'posed to reset

So fuck keeping score, it's just gonna be war till it's just us left
Learned as a lil' boy, applyin' force is what get you respect
You know you got floored if you don't hear no noise, I banged that stick
The young Shiners starter kit, the dog, you hit something with your blick, m
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