

Yea, dem niggas gettin money onney side where dey from but I wouldn't
really chase there
Steady tellin me dem p's of da candy for cheap you ain put it in his
face, yea
Now errytime I come around
Niggas got 100 round
Yeen tryna dumb it down
If I see you got potential
Ima pull up inna rental
Here go 50, how 100 sound?

I believe inna yungins
Remind me of me when I was yunga
I seen 300 G's dis summer
Got it straight up out da mud
If it is what it was
We got drugs for da cluckas
All da homies out da feds onna uppa
Tier I break bread when its suppa
If he disrespect da set den we gon touch him
Send him to his maker we ain bluffin

Out Atlanta I was coolin wit some hoes n shit
I was standin on bidness swingin doors n shit
I was poppin percocets n sippin 4s
Bitches say tellin me dey pregnant on some bogus shit

N I believe n lil Kai
N Mari rockin rollies outside
N totin like he know he can't die
N cocaine still onna rise
You don't know how it feel to supply
I feel I got da will to survive
N I neva pop a pill when I slide
Cuz niggas gotta feel when I try
Yeen gotta cry
N yeen gotta pray when its time
But me I gotta look you in ya eyes
It's another homicide

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