

Rest in Peace

Fat Trel

Let's get it

Rest in peace to my real niggas
In the field niggas
On sight drillers and drug dealers I deal with em
Wish I was still with em, smoking dope and pop pills with em
I never kill or die but when his momma cry I still feel him
I can't change over, drop top coopers and a range rover
I can't help that I grew up with some insane soldiers
Murder death in my lifestyle, momma pray for me cause my life wild
When I first touch 30 thousand, I was too high I couldn't come down
Let me give you the run down
Hustle from sun up to sun down
Too many niggas dead and gone so I'm never ever putting my guns down
I seen some friends killing bestfriends
A lot of real shit that I regret seeing

I'm ride with my niggas, I die with my niggas
I'm dirty with 30s and semis
A birdie is with me, I'm nervous I'm swerving I'm praying I hope Lord forgive me
You bussin and you hit me you must not forget to finish me I'm taking you with me
Young niggas don't play in my city
That shit not ok in my city
I love all my niggas I'm with it we did it we spend it the minute we get it
I love all my bitches I kiss it I lick it I hit it the minute I'm with it
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These shooters is out at my grandmother's house, I ain't been round this bitch in a minute
Police is lurking, these bitches is working, they serving they pussy I'm with it
Chrissy just called me she told me she saw me, I told her come get me let's skurr (skurr)
I'm coolin with Ricky but if she come get me, I promise its sex in the city
I'm counting these commas, I'm tootin these llamas, the drama I promise I'm with it
The roofless? The bentley and? Was nothing I honestly get it
The gucci and Louis was honestly hunnits and fifties
I'm spending my money on weed and lean and choppas and macs with the beams
Ice on my chest and my Rolex is mean
Boy you cannot fuck with the team (watchu mean)
I bet if you flex that's a hole in your chest
You red and dead on the scene
I go like my bro ain't got nothing to live but I got some killers and kids
That's murder for hire my niggas on fire cause that's what it is

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Killers count straight cash
Homicide duffel bag
Careful if you owe me shooters on yo ass
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