

## I'm From 63rd

FBG Duck

First of all, I don't know no stripper bitch from Kankakee  
And that nigga in that video, he can't be me  
Lil Durk, why you send this fuckin' little boy to play with me?  
Why you ain't do that shit yourself if you got some say to me?  
They tryin' to tell me don't say nothin'  
But I just can't keep quiet, okay, now I get violent  
Nigga play with me, somebody dyin'  
Gang, gang, gang, my niggas start a riot, lot of bullets flyin'  
All these motherfuckin' crazy stories, fuck it, let me try it  
I met this stripper bitch, she from Minnesota  
While I was bendin' her over, nigga kicked the door  
I grabbed the Glock shot him in his shoulder  
The other nigga tried to get closer, hit him in the head, it was over  
All you see was brains on the wall, brains on the sofa  
You shouldn't seen that shit  
It was brains every where, you wouldn't believe that shit  
Even made these kids watch, they had to see that shit  
See how none of that shit was true but y'all believe that shit  
They might sell that shit to y'all but won't sell me that shit  
You a sacrifice, he sent you to get bodied  
Basically, he just signed you over to the Illuminati  
Now a nigga dead body, pow, now a nigga dead by me  
(Damn, that's crazy, that was where I say it blew)  
Anyways, I didn't trap but I was in the trap, on Tooka grave  
You was one of them niggas that I would smack  
Now you one of them niggas that I would clap  
Then again, I think like he is one of them niggas that lie in all his raps  
Boy, you fuckin' up my clientele, ayy  
Go and get you, motherfuckin' boss, you might as well  
How the fuck you tote your gun? Your pants tight as hell  
How you run from 12? Shit, he probably fell  
Ayy, what's that motherfuckin' word, bitch?  
Ayy, dissin' on the gang, you go some nerves, bitch  
Ayy, are you from the O', lil' ho?  
Well, give me brain like a nerd bitch  
She got super mad when I said I'm from 63rd, bitch