As I slide into this gangsta track I lost so many gangstas to this game of crack My entourage is camouflage And niggas hollering gangsta that Gangsta this But you ain't no motherfuckin gangsta bitch I doubt you ever rocked an ounce and bouncers had to bang a bitch Im dangerous Not by my choice but by my lifestyle My lifestyle was quite wild I hustled as a juvenile And ran the streets with thuggish niggas, Packin plenty heat Riding like dirty coroners, niggas like that keep me on my feet My little cousin doin life with no parole, cause he had to peel this nigga (kill this nigga) Realest nigga, I hope you niggas feel me nigga Fuck doin bad and fuck being on my ass And fuck being that nigga screaming "fuck dawg I wish I had" I'm bout that dollars, to them bitches that want to holla holla Me and that nigga Fiend, ain't giving up nothing for them punks to swollow I ain't gone lie, its a beautiful thing to be a rich man But peep game, the way I had to get it was a bitch man Where do I belong Is this world my home Where do I belong Is this world my home Yo, I was tried dawg in the ghetto, told to survive the best way I can How these young black males, gone teach theyself to be a man I heard my God was killed by the clan What? that ain't in my plan I'll be damned if they gone stop us praying Look I spoke to let my inner thoughts get carried away Every child thats born, somebody got buried that day Holloway dog, if I ain't really know no better I swear my life was measured, and its slowly getting And it feels like " I don't even know my life no more, so when I live like, I don't know right no more" My brother Kevin told me to protect your mama Or either dog purgatory is where they'll never find ya I got scraps and bruises, and my eyes are plenty damp >From the unsincere to near my real camp I am disgusted, get ready to say fuck it You know what partner, go head and turn around this

Cutlass

Man what the..Hollow man what the fuck you doin?

Nigga you wanted me to turn the motherfuckin car around, I'm turning this bich around Now what you gone do nigga?

So, so you think I told you to turn this motherfucker around for nothin $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

Nigga handle your business

Unlock the door

Lets do it