

(Tay Keith fuck these niggas up...)
(Finesse two of em...)

This rap shit over with for niggas
Better start investing it's finna get messy
When you see me you know what to do
Nigga you go with your move if you feeling respected
Beware of the consequences
A hundred niggas with him that's a hundred bitches
A hundred niggas with me that's a hundred switches
I let this bitch go as Allah as my witness (On Allah)
Free wile yeah I know the feeling
You gotta go through it see I know the difference
I'm the type to get all the way on em
You the type that shoot from a distance
You the tough in your rhymes
Be all the way in Cali when shit get serious
You
You the one
You the one from the hood nobody knows
Now you rapping about the trenches
Fourteen I got bound over some ag raw I was stretching the city
Even if a nigga looked like he had something
Me and my niggas was coming to get it
Seventeen breaking bitches and pimping
Eighteen when I got a sentenced
Twenty-one I came back home went right back to pimping
I done calm down until now
I'ma be the same until I die
Extort who niggas scared who
Nigga you a motherfucking lie
Fuck I need with a vouch
My background speak for its
These rapper niggas setting these examples
Want do it they motherfucking self

These niggas saying they duh klan
But truth be told they ain't hanging nothing
I'll still drill
Fifty in this black and yellow jumpsuit like
That bitch off of Kill Bill
I ain't really with the drip shit
Never pay a ho but I'll tip bitch
That was made up they done gave up
I just fucked on her you just laid up
And this Drake will turn this to a six-four and
Make that motherfucka raise up
Let me calm down I was agitated
I was sitting in a cell when I wrote this
Nigga knowing I'll lay in the bushes on em
On the real bruh, I'm on some mo shit
Niggas still bitching I get meal tickets
Want me gone but they got to deal with me
Yeah she hood but I'll still hit it
Finesse2Tymes still with it