

24-7 I know that they proud of us  
Let's toast to the ones who had doubted us  
There's 500 horses up under my hood  
As if all of these drugs wasn't loud enough

I'm still running through hell  
And I cannot hide no more  
365 of me starting a fire  
Boy I can lie no more (no, no)

I pop and get me a brick  
Why would I stop all this shit?  
To play with my nose or play with these hoes  
Man I wrote a plot for a twist  
I might put a block on my wrist  
And make it look easy  
Hit up the doc for a script, I'm good  
But he write whatever that we say  
Ay, what am I about?  
It's either I'm walking the line or I run from the crowd  
Yeah it's something about, something about  
Digging a hole when you're up and you're out  
I'm up in it now

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Move through the city I gotta stay cautious

I done seen real niggas turn to corpses  
I done seen fake niggas turn to bosses  
I done seen street niggas turn informant  
And I done seen niggas dying over talkin  
I done seen niggas shoot the shit and toss it  
They throw out the case no probable causes  
I'm praying to god I ain't takin no losses  
There shit on my mind  
And it fuck up my mental  
They wanna lock me and throw me in jail  
They don't give me no chance cause the shit that I'm into

I make them fake niggas feel resentful  
I make a hard problem feel so simple  
Get to the top and they going to blick you  
But this is a movie that I gotta sit through

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