

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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