

# Bibby Story

Foolio

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)  
I swear to God, boy (Dmac on the fuckin' track)  
2013, 20-2014, I was like thirteen, fourteen, but we was out here, for real

We fell in love with them homicides  
I was killin', all of my homies, watched 'em genocide  
Everybody said it was my fault when their mamas cried  
You don't know that fuckin' feeling watchin' your homie die  
Then his mama and his sisters and his brothers put the blame on you  
They say I set you up, like what the fuck? Like I ain't kill for you  
Like we ain't spin the blocks and killin' opps like we ain't missin' you  
Them bullets flew past me, sometimes I wish they woulda hit me too  
Like Lord, he was sixteen with a body on his belt  
He was fightin' all them demons, couldn't cope it by himself  
They say, "Put them pills down," but sometimes them bitches help  
Wonder how the six'll feel if I fuckin' kill myself  
Was in the field like for real, you kept it real and real is rare  
You was killin' shit for me, that's why I wanna kill myself  
Like why the fuck you die for me and I ain't even die for myself?  
I'm tryna cope with all my problems, hear me cryin' out for help

But why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why you ain't stay with me?  
Why the fuck you had to leave?  
(Six)

Fresh out of school, you had came to me  
Gave you a hug, what's up lil' bruh? You left that pain with me  
You had your gun, I had my 40, kept my thing with me  
You said you dyin' 'bout the six, but shit, the same with me  
I told your ass don't leave that day, don't walk out the house  
God already had a plan, you was heaven-sent  
You said you walkin', you got your gun, you was so arrogant  
I felt karma in the air, I had death on me  
You had walked to Hilltop and it was almost three  
I told your ass, "Don't walk," why you ain't listen to me?  
Feel like I should've died for you 'cause you died for me  
Like you was only sixteen, like why they took you from me?  
You know I'm killin' 'bout your name 'cause you killed for me  
Freddy say he smokin' Bibby, now he restin' in peace  
Them niggas say they smokin' on you, we gon' kill 'em for free  
If a nigga say they smokin' Bibby, gon' paint the city with beef

But why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why you ain't stay with me?  
Why the fuck you had to leave? (Uh, uh)  
But why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why the fuck you had to leave?  
Why you ain't stay with me?  
Why the fuck you had to leave? (Uh)

Why you ain't listen to me?  
Why you ain't listen to me?  
Why you ain't listen to me?  
Why the fuck you had to leave?

Why you died on me? (Six)

I swear to God, you had got out of school that day  
You had, you had walked to the house, came to my house  
I was like, "Jit, stay your ass in the house, don't even walk to Hilltop"  
You ain't listen to me, you was so arrogant 'cause you had your pole and shit  
t  
That's how quick it happened  
Oh, I swear to God, I wish I could take all that shit back and rewind it  
Your people was puttin' me at fault for the blame  
Like, I'm like what the fuck? This the life we chose to live  
You feel me? This the life we live  
We put our life on the line for this shit every day and we gon' die for this  
shit  
And do a hundred years 'bout this shit