

Triple cross, cutthroat anybody that play with my heart
'Member me and TJ on the e-way in that stolen car
Zion had died [?] cried, he ain't make it far
People say I'm the definition of a fallen star
Uh, Cartier on my wrist but I don't know the timin'
Abusin' all this (shhh), they say I'm suicidal
Pray for all my friends, killin' all my rivals
Uh, killin' all my rivals

6

You can die if you don't play your cards right
Die, cause I'm rich in the limelight
Slidin' on the opps I was tryna play Fortnite
PTSD so I gotta keep the iron tight
8 had died went left, shoulda went right
I was outside with the guys couldn't get back
Take one of mines I'ma make sure that we all cry, I'ma make sure that we all die
My mama caught COVID, that shit ended me, killin' me, I swear literally
God I'm crying out for help but I don't think nobody is hearin' me
Shot up they block, shout out the opps, I know them niggas fearin' me
Own brothers killed Durk, foul on the play, got a nigga throwin' out penalties
For Bibby we showin' no sympathy, deep down inside its killin' me
Percs and lean my remedy, they hatin' I'm feelin' they energy
I'ma star I'ma make sure they remember me, the money and fame not healing me
Me and the 6 got chemistry, won't stop till we kill all our enemies
My life I'm gambling with it, perc 10 I'm poppin' them bitches
We the ones that shot up the city, we the ones that do all the killin'
3 deep with the reaper and karma, I plead not guilty your honor
Heart broke niggas killed my father, after that I had bought me a [?]
Niggas mad cause they know we winnin', I'm so in love with the trenches
Broke my heart but she playin' victim, TJ and Nuke I miss 'em
Stack my money take care of the killers, on the frontline with my members
Seen death so much I ain't got no feelings, I just pray God stay with me
ARP when I ride through the bitty, eatin' these pills I'm rollin' and trippin'
He was my brother we found out he snitchin', broke my heart cause now we gon'
' kill him
Broke my heart I shot poles with him, I shared clothes with him , I fucked hoes with him
Stood over opps I took souls with him, told on the gang what the fuck my nigga
Got 4 to my right and Dot in the back, doin' 200 I'm slidin' in a scat
Smokin' on Malcom my Glock in my lap, 'member we was broke had to sleep in the trap
Ever since I got rich these niggas turned haters, when I was broke you ain't do me no favors
We steppin' for real like fuck elevators, hawk down gang, he run we chase him
[?] he tripped on his laces, we kill for Bibby, for Strapp, for 8
For Teki, for Zion, for [?], for Dre
No matter the measure gon' do what it takes
Kaps just called just called collect, Zion on my stomach 6 on my neck
Swervin' and lurkin' I hope I don't wreck, [?]

My heart don't feel no more

I just wanna kill some more
My own brother tryna backdoor
So we had to send his ass to the Lord
I don't wanna feel no more
I just wanna kill some more
Uh, my own brother tryna backdoor
Broke my heart had to send him to the Lord
I swear I'd never thought I'd make it far
They say I'm the definition of a fallen star
Play your role I'ma play my part
Seen so much death I don't got no heart