

(L-l-let that man speak)

Don't say you love me if you really don't

Don't say you riding if you really won't

Don't say you love me if you know you lying

How you stab me in my back then try to justify it

Just me and JSO in that stolo we just lurking, riding

Flashbacks like why the fuck I ain't forget lil Zion

It's a moshpit, bitch, I'm finna start a riot

They gon' talk behind my back but face-to-face they quiet

Them lil' boys don't want no beef I heard they on a diet

Lil' Trey D jumped off in the streets and that shit crucified him

Stuck in my thoughts, like what the fuck, bruh, I can die today

She don't really love me, she just love my cartier

Sometimes I wanna pop these perks and just fly away

Ain't no more tears about lil Mook, it's a holiday

Gon make me hop out (faa, faa, faa, faa) with that fucking Drac'

Backshot, faceshot, boy that's all it take

Now that nigga dead on scene, it's a DOA

Now my brother rolling his ass in the fucking J

I think these niggas mad that I'm doing shit they can't

Just dropped 50 on his head, I got big rank

Waka Flocka with this choppa, hard in the paint

Killing all my opps, laughing to the bank

Bitch don't say you love me if you really don't

Don't say you gon ride for me if you really won't

I been eating all the pills, suicidal thoughts

Fuck jail, fuck 12, we can shoot it out

I'mma die for the 6, that's without a doubt

You saw the opps and ain't do shit, I should punch you in your mouth

Ask the other side what that AV6 about

What's his name got chased down cause he was chasing clout

And I don't care, anywhere, we could bang it out

Glock for Glock, shot for shot, let's exchange it out

On the block all day, we be hanging out

You tryna beef with my killers, take the safer route

And my little brother he caught life, I'm tryna beat the clock up

Dog food, serving junkies, tryna beat the block up

He keep dissing for attention, swear to God that's not us

I'm Freddy Krueger with this Ruger, make me do a pop-up

Big rank, I'm the reason that that shit got shot up

Big rank, I'm the reason that your dog popped up

ESPN run the city, niggas, they can't stop us

They know we winning, we be spinning like a helicopter

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