

(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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