I grew up wishing my life would be like the Cosby's
I go that extra mile to escape this ghetto monotony
See how this vicious cycle could fuck with you psychologically
You better cooperate with the state or become they property
Bitch my name be breaking bail from the street to the jailhouse
And it ain't no transaction unless I came with my scale out
Roll in yo college, I just might fuck up and fail out
Fucking bitch after bitch, stacking my chips, all I care bout
Fuck with GBA, bitch I need a CPA, come and count it up
Thousand thugs tryna catch him crowded around the bus
We start to throw down, if you down to fuck, then you down with us
I know hoes that'll smoke a stick, sloppy drunk, and get powdered up
This Corporate Thug World, they like you but they love the realest
Straight Gary gangsta shit, didn't come up off no fucking gimmicks, b
itch

2Pac ain't back cause he got set up and shot in the chest Biggie ain't either, so won't y'all gon let them niggas rest?

I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth
I'm hard to kill like Steven Seagal with yo fucking troops
Yo choppas ain't chopping shit if yo niggas ain't down to shoot
And I'm ready to R.I.P. any nigga that y'all recruit
Cause I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth
I speak a foreign language, I think y'all call that the truth
It's Gibbs, bitch

A walking 187, 187 crazy Sick like Moammar Gadhafi, straight 187 babies I reach for that reefer stench and my shit knocking Brotha Lynch So lock me in correctional, but you can't fix me or fucking see me You know who you fucking with? A nigga who got shit to lose I got niggas that rob you and rape yo bitch if they in the mood Check my record, I been a fool, semi autos all in my locker Flow stupid like I rode the bus to school with Waka Flocka 187 ways to die, bitch, this the end 6 niggas put 600 holes in yo 600 Benz Bitch, I'm murder proof, I'm a live forever Duncan block, Virginia street, bitch, we the clique together Ask Pill who the real, bet he mention (Gibbs) Killing niggas in the 4th Ward, shout out to my nigga Slick Shout out to my nigga Hit, West side murder cat Some of my niggas flow, but most of them beat that murder rep

Cause I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth I speak a foreign language, I think y'all call that the truth Cause I'm 187 proof, streets or the fucking booth I speak a foreign language, I think y'all call that the truth It's Gibbs, bitch