

Tina Turner

Fredo Bang

Woke up in the morning grabbed my strap because I need it
You never seen a body so don't aks me why I keep it
Dawg as hoes wanna get rich off people semen
I don't trust a soul shit get old I got reason

I rep three letters in the front like a Beamer
I rip through your city with a K I'm Katrina
I always end up lonely every time I feel I need them
What love gotta do with it rip to Tina

I was knee-high when I see a nigga fell in iron
See my partner die ever since I been out my mind
Thugging in the streets I got lost now I'm feeling blind
George Bush lied when he said no child left behind

Oh I can't feel no more
This shit get cold
But I still won't fold
I clutch a stove
'Cause the beef never froze
The streets no joke
I hope my kids never know

I just wanna stack my paper up and make a hundred mill
Free all of my dawgs behind that wall I know how you feel
I done seen some shit make a realest nigga drop a tear
It's stuck up in my head the reason why I pop these fucking pills

It be do-or-die eat-or-starve when you in the field
I gave you loan you shitted on me damn that's how you feel
I was really on it by my lonely tryna get a kill
I don't want new homies niggas phony that's just how I feel

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