

# On the Corner

G Herbo

They told me it was rules to this shit  
But guess what I told them  
Here go my rules  
Number 1 make money  
Number 2 use that money to make more money  
Number 3, repeat that shit

I remember that corner  
Momma told me, please stay off that corner  
They sell weed from California on that corner  
Plus that liquor store is right there on that corner  
Ooooo, rest in peace my homie died on that corner  
Youngin caught his first case out on that corner  
I advise you all to stay up off that corner  
Shout out all my niggas on that corner

My momma told me, baby, please stay off that corner  
Yeah, it's crazy, she knew why the police stayed on that corner  
Cause shawty'nem they was out there totin' them heats up on that corner  
But shawty'nem out there they gon' blow for me, that's on that corner  
You ain't for nothin' ova here, gotta keep a gun ova here, boy don't come ov  
a here  
Cause we got them drums ova here, let it drum ova here, you don't wanna hear  
The drum in your ear  
Fourty rounds, man down, told the bro'nem ain't for nun ova here  
You don't wanna see the lights in your face, I ain't talking a parade walk  
Talking real pipes in your face, lights flyin out the pipes when they spray  
It's nice when they say, how they'll kill a nigga, 'till they gotta kill a n  
igga  
Roll a dice, play it safe  
War down on the block, pull one up on the Glock  
Hit the lights, watch out for the jakes  
Niggas plottin, know the streets watching mask up  
Niggas gotta wacked if they a problem, fuck the opps if we spot'em then we g  
ot 'em  
Please forgive me, Father!

Posted on normal don't need lawyers  
Niggas know we finessing on normal  
Old niggas was cool, but they informers  
And I caught my first case, niggas pointed  
Niggas snitch on our click and that's pointless  
And I lost some niggas to that corner  
Workin packs, I was hugging that corner  
Jack boys tryna sneak on that corner  
Hell, nah, we ain't going like that  
Shootouts, every night we strapped  
Police clear us up, we right back  
Send shots, we send them right back  
Rap heads takin pictures, don't lack  
Instagram will get your life snatched  
I know a lot of niggas died like that  
I'm talking state drop, no act  
I don't drink I was posted by the liquor store  
I move, on my life, they was missing though  
And if you here, kiss the barrel like a mistletoe

R.I.P to them niggas that we're missing, though  
Me and herb, one word, thats savage  
Cleaner money, only reason niggas rapping  
Don't rap, then it's right back to the trapping  
On the corner, every night no lackin  
SQUAD

Know me, young nigga smoking weed  
Where I'm at right there on that corner  
100 Deep, real shit, 30 clips, and he cock it  
Get flipped on that corner  
Boy rock, kobe, pisces and sco  
Can forget vito n chico  
Real niggas from a long time ago  
Died right on them corners  
A lot of niggas, they'll join 'em  
A lot of niggas start pointing  
Me and Mac had to get it on the grind err'day, a lot of niggas had choices  
Boy, I remember them nights  
I started hearing them voices  
Telling me to slow down, I ain't payin no attention  
Couldn't stay off that corner  
I wasn't in it for attention or a name  
I ain't in it for the money or the fame  
I ain't in it for myself, I ain't in it for my health bitch  
I'm in it for my niggas we the gang  
Hundred fifty no new niggas he a lame  
Give his ass a little money he'll change  
Fuck niggas gotta stay around me  
If a nigga round me  
Guaranteed that we the same