

We take over the jails and the streets

I feel like to kill you  
Because you're a little bitch boy  
Bitch boy, don't deserve live around the way  
No way, fronting like a killer  
I've seen primary school kids realer  
To introduce you to [?], you got no hot  
When it comes to beef, you're a chief  
You're a youngen like [?]  
You ain't built for the battlefield  
Better fall back, do you  
What do you mean? We just leave it like that  
You don't want no static, no kind of friction  
Boy bathing with bullet addiction  
This ain't a competition, rude boy, I'll stop your vision  
I'll put you down, have you just stay in the ground  
This is my town  
And the place of the real g  
You better [?] because you ain't real, g  
This is real hard-hearted shit, no thorough shit  
And even [?]  
Look at you now, overly exposed  
Your [?]  
I'll leave your whole crew in the heat  
You don't want no beef with me  
Shots will leave you resting up very peacefully  
It's time to destroy him with bullets like nah  
That's a bit hard, I'll show bredders what time it is  
Niggas are bored, you fake fuck  
Any time [?] get suck  
This is steal, we're back with realer shit pussy, what's up?  
You sound quiet, now  
Not a peep or a whisper  
Don't backchat because your family will miss ya  
You're a little loser, furthermore, bitch boy  
I'm back and I'm here to destroy  
I'm your worst nightmare, I'm not [?] Mack or Nada  
You bitch boys will never get harder, you pussy