

The pavement's red
The block's four stories
If you had a choice would you stay in the ends where they shot poor Corey?
If you had a voice would you save your breath or say this all for me?
If you was annoyed they was saying it was them would you want your glory?
If you wanna take credit
Better be able to take 20
And if you can't take 20, stop moving like you're Wayne Perry
You're tryna get a name with it
Or get away with it
Thin line between both
You know that cage that comes and the MMA with it
Ringside, I seen both

Bloodshed
Tears fall, be careful
It's always their fault
As long as we're cool
Bloodshed over nothing
Man a bust led over nothing
Another one dead over nothing
Big 45 when they run in there
And they squeeze
Murderer
And they squeeze
Murderer

Pray for me on this spiritual journey
I been biblical early
I pray Titch don't finish all 30
I grew up Above the Rim
I watched Flip try ridicule Birdie
Beef in the east split the manor in half like a difficult derby
I come from where a knife wound's minimal
A man is still dead after miracle surgery
I find it hard to reflect like the mirror's all dirty
I don't know anyone as well as I thought I did
So I can't say my niggas all certi
One or two of my originals burnt me
Now I'm cynical, worthy
I'm reserved when I'm tryna preserve me
I said I'm reserved when I'm tryna preserve me

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