

# Squeeze

## Ghetts

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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Big 45 when you're running there  
And they squeeze  
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