

Be A Man

Glokk40Spaz

Hmm, hmm, hmm, huh, huh
You can have her, I don't need her
I got me and I got these Roxies
Back door, kick shit, wasabi (Chapo)
Midnight Blue Maserati
Boy, I'll beat yo' ass, yeah, I'm cocky

Pull up on a bitch, scream, "Good luck, Charlie", huh
Do you want drank or do you want Xans?
We got everything, a lot of dope
Pour a nigga out almost every day
I was locked up and I couldn't cry
KyKy died then I took the risk so it gon' take time, huh, huh
How you mad at me when I ain't the one that got you robbed?
I told ma, "I'ma do this rap shit," I said, "Fuck that job"
And I bought a TEC, it came straight from France
Smoke mad Runtz, nigga, Ola
I was drank sipping, I was popping Xans (Drank)
My mama never think I'd be a man

Hit him in the leg, he'll never walk again, huh
She gon' suck dick, I don't want no hands
She gotta get fucked on a big bed
Living on the edge, I'm in the deep end
Y'all niggas better stop that reaching
So damn high, I can't come down, huh
He can't be BL, he a clown
You finna take me back with that progress
Can I take you back to my projects?
I fuck her good, her pussy so wet
I fuck her good but I don't have sex
Slide her all up in the projects
Send a hundred sixty shots to get them out of here
Put Ajax on the concrete
And know we never beefing on the internet
I got felonies, no misdemeanor
Huh, I'm going through a lot and I mean it
And my heart broke, is you gon' fix it?
I got love for every gun that I tote
You don't mean nothing to me no more
She don't mean nothing to me, fuck that bull
Huh, slaughter house, baby welcome to the slaughter house
I be fucking hoes, they gettin' put down
Police put a stick on me, I get down (Stick)
Label wouldn't sign, but I'm okay now
Hate me, but I respect that
She hates me, but let's address that
Head down, just stay down
Get on the floor nigga, it's a kick door
And it's bang gang, double round drum
It's a 50 on 'em, equal a hundo'
She tryna [?], she think I don't know
I be stopping shit, they got the roll-roll
And I'm walkin' round with the Glock in my damn pockets, sagging, it's a .44
Is you gon' rip that oso?

Pull up on a bitch, scream, "Good luck, Charlie", huh

Do you want drank or do you want Xans?
We got everything, a lot of dope
Pour a nigga out almost every day
I was locked up and I couldn't cry
KyKy died then I took the risk so it gon' take time, huh, huh
How you mad at me when I ain't the one that got you robbed?
I told ma, "I'ma do this rap shit," I said, "Fuck that job"
And I bought a TEC, it came straight from France
Smoke mad Runtz, nigga, Ola
I was drank sipping, I was popping Xans (Drank)
My mama never think I'd be a man