[Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Came in facing seven digits, coffin, and jails Still can't tell what the difference is You just eat what you kill I got no feeling to feel My mind is filled up with filth I slap a pimp on the [?] And stuff a mouth full a pills My thoughts dirty as fuck I'm talking murder and blood Just be careful don't get none on the drugs Talking taking it there Not making it fair Knocking pictures off the wall [?] On this side of town The way we riding around With some shit that's loaded that I know you not about Check em at the door, no weapons, just the dope Flinchin' and I'm clinchin', nigga, til the trigger choke [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy I done trapped it out in them tranches, homie [?]

We could squabble up back in '05

Try now and niggas gonna die What's the point of playing both sides, huh? Nigga, what's the point of playing both sides What's the point of doing drive-bys Its a pound town when we slide by Used to call a nigga IZOD [?] standing like 5'5" Goddamn that's a big bitch 100 shells in that parking lot I be on that lil' Meek shit My boy like Shyne and them Free pimp, on my momma and 'em Call home just to [?] We [?] for real All mine if you [?] Everybody got to feel the fam Learn to stand on your own two Promise I never need a hand Momma say she never need a man I just sent her a hundred bands

Still respected by the dope fiends
Used to plug them all, so they love a nigga
Line me up for that play, homie
Money hungry let's run it nigga
Circle small, I don't fuck with niggas
1K above a hundred, nigga
Pullin' up to the neck with it
Really in the hood, I be thuggin' with 'em

Everybody got to walk back to the whip, right? Everybody do. It's that easy Everybody got to come back to the crib, right? Everybody do. It's that easy

[Gunplay:] It's that easy

Had to run it up on these broke niggas 50 bands worth of dope, nigga [Gunplay:] It's that easy

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