

Cause Havoc

Heembezy

Yea, baby I was born to cause havoc
Put the switch up on that Glock turn that bitch automatic (Boom
, Boom)
Gotta keep it on me cause shit get tragic
We'll make a nigga disappear like magic
I remember high school all them years I was trappin'
Free my nigga he got some years you know what happened
I know a nigga that hit his here and he got to yappin'
But I bet you he won't see another day again
It was me and bankroll road runnin' in the CLS den (Road runnin'
)
Run up on that boy like freeze, put up yo hands (Put yo hands u
p)
Choppa made him get goofy, he hit his dance
All them nights I was thuggin' with demons in my head
I was goin' through it with my bitch, she said I wish you was d
ead
I ain't mean to hurt you bae, forgive my accidents
Don't let me get up in that foreign cause I'm clampin' it
And maybe you can get yo brothers out my hair then
I can never hit a female but a dyke bitch I'm smackin'
Fuck all the opposition
Yea they know who they is (Fuck 'em)
They soundin' confident in themselves but never pulled the skin
I saw them feenin, let it blow I'm really Ludacris
I stand alone for a reason everybody hate me
You with all that tough talkin' till they meet the steel
You with all that tough talkin' till they gon make you kill
I'm in pain, I'm traumatized they got me poppin' pills
You like brodie do you trust me, hell nah
[?] Fuckin' call the law
I rather buckle in thobefore I get a job
If you treacherous, get off and get a damn job
You can't hang with me if you scared of losing yo life
I been safe huntin' all through the night
Go get some paper or somethin' cause yo bag light
He almost shitted when he seen the beam with the flashlight
I'm in a civic, I'm lookin' for niggas that might
Have a bag on 'em, I need the AP
His bitch listen to all my music so he hate me
Paranoid everywhere I go cause she kissed me
Money, weed and problems the only thing I been dealin' with lat
ely