

Mikey, Mikey, Mikey, doesn't that sound like gunshots?  
I just got this runtz runtz pack got my eyes low

Got no time to run the street  
I packed my bags up then hit the road, yeah  
I bought a home in the suburb  
I walk out the house, feel like I don't belong there  
Police harassing me like every other night  
Won't you let me just live my motherfucking life  
Okay, okay, mean hoes, they talk to me nice  
I know it's 'cause I flooded my neck up with ice

My lil' shooter in the jam, I'm tryna get him home  
I can't even talk 'bout murder with him on the phone  
Okay, he know he not with it but he talk violent in his song  
If we catch him, we gon' zip him, leave his body with a stone  
I got my fire in my lungs, you gon' see fire when I blow  
Why they call 'em kut da fan on 'cause that fire what he tote  
I got shooters on commando, they still sliding if I'm wrong  
Help me try to understand more why I'm dying for your love  
Please, I put my heart right on my sleeve  
Even if I dogged you, still don't want you to leave  
And I ain't got no time to run no bitch down

I ain't even got no time to run the street  
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Flooded my neck up with ice, police told me, "Freeze"  
She told me that she in love, I don't know what it mean  
How we leave a nigga stanking spraying like Febreeze?  
I don't care 'bout no fucking rain, it's still gon' make 'em bleed  
You popping just because of me, lil' nigga, you my son  
Don't tell me you love me 'cause I don't do no love  
Do no reminiscing, fuck remember what it was  
I just know 'bout what it is and that's just what it's gonna be  
Niggas tryna copy, they just wannabe  
That lil' ho just a body, she mean nothing to me  
I ain't tryna make no gang, let's build the economy  
Me and you niggas not the same

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