

Sold my soul to the ones I love  
Heart been sold and it turned to a grudge, woah  
Swear I gave you my trust, woah, woah  
But you don't feel

[?] like a naked bitch  
Even if I had diarrhea, you still can't tell me shit (Section 8 straight coo  
ked this motherfucker up)  
And my lil' buddy them shootin' shit, but they ain't takin' pics  
I walk down on him, look down at him like I'm tryna take a piss  
Go Pacific Ocean, got motion how I flood my wrist  
I avoid abortion, bitch, open up, kill my kids  
I been on some more shit, turn shit up 22  
Tat my block right on my eyes, I close 'em, it say, "22"

Yeah, it say, "22"  
Yeah, don't get made a play, don't play with plates, I eat my food  
Bitch, I hope you play my music diamonds, I'm droppin' jewels  
I upgrade my big home, put switch on, what will he do?  
Warn you not to play with me, gon' play with me, gon' play with you  
One of them niggas played with me got famous, put him on the news  
Nigga, I been turned up since the days when niggas rocked the Truey  
I been hittin' licks, not bustin' cards, I know that he the truest  
Bro them hittin' car, just caught for a portion  
Just bought myself a 'Cat, bitch nigga, count the horses  
I come from the east side, American, like fuck a foreign  
SMM like Chucky, son, I'm a murder boy  
I been goin' up, I don't know my ETA  
Remember my bank account was lower than my GPA  
Know I'm still fightin' charges, pray I beat this case  
Like, fuck Georgia state, ain't fuckin' with me on no chase

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Know this me, 'Xho comin' through  
If a nigga think he bulletproof  
50 Cent got hit up too  
Fifty cent was just in my pocket, now I walk 'round with fifty racks  
I ain't tryna dog no pit, tell that bitch come give me cat  
They think I'm a Hellboy how I hop up out that 'Cat  
I put this on Blood, I ain't never, ever had a Scat  
I put this on Blood, you can't name a time 'Xho went out bad  
Don't try me like rap nigga, rap nigga, know I crash  
Hundred thousand on my first car, I fucked 'round and wrecked the 'Cat  
Hundred thousand on my second car, my brother wrecked the 'Cat  
Fuck it, we get money just like harder niggas be  
Yeah, fuck it, we get money, nigga, everybody eat  
In the field, but I don't need cleats  
Where you'll get killed just like beats  
No IG about no beef

And I'm knowin' he ain't in it, he rock with the wrong people  
Nigga play with one of these guys and he get rolled, put that on Peter  
Love that ho 'cause I don't need her, yeah, yeah

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