

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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