

## Level 5

Hunxho

Shoutout every handgun

That's on my damn son

Yeah, yah yah

Blam some'

[?] You know I blam some'

Yeah, yah yah

Trying to be the best

Yeah, I done tried this shit a million times

I do my bitch, I got a son and I can't let him down

I put my pain inside my music, shit could never die

My cuz got thirty-five he did like ten on level five

Think the beam my favorite slider

Every jean, I think I got it

You're mad at me, come do somethin' 'bout it

You're mad at me, get out your body

Shedding my skin all on my body

I sold my soul to my block

I could never go Illuminati

I think they're my favorite opp

I can't wait to flip that charge

I done got my paper up

Ain't got no more paper problems

Crazy what I did for dollars

Crazy you ain't ever call up

Loyal to my people dog

It ain't me to go changin' on 'em

I wouldn't do that spinnin' personally

Like why drop paper on 'em? (Why drop paper on 'em)

Wouldn't do that spinnin' personally

Like why drop paper on 'em

Ain't never hated on 'em

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Like why drop paper on 'em?

Locked up with a hoe, but I had skated on 'em

Held 'em never hated on 'em

Waited my time, I been patient on 'em

He want cancer

His mama and them gon' have to call the patient number

Took off in this motherfuckin' boat so I ain't waitin' on 'em

They know I'm a motherfuckin' goat or [?] runnin'

I ain't had no motherfuckin' hope but I ain't done prayin' on it

I had end up gettin' all my shit, they know I stayin' on it

I take business, put it on the floor and then I stand on it

Mom duke made a star, I gotta shine, this shit like every mornin'

I know she look good but I like her better with no pants on it

Slide on his block in the G ride and then I blam on it

I done been to jail so many times I know my serial number

Rockin' with my gang, ain't no new guys 'cause they might tell on you

I won't fail my block all on my body, I raise hell on it

Anytime [?] got indicted, swear I dropped cells on 'em

High speed chase inside a Wagen each [?] with a [?] on it

I done sold a lotta shit it's one thing I won't sell, homie

Never sell my gun 'cause I got niggas out here layin' on me

Deep inside these streets, can't be my bitch if you ain't prayin' for me  
I know I fuck up but you ain't right if you ain't sayin' nothin'

Try me, you bitch  
Yeah, I done tried this shit a million times  
I do my bitch, I got a son and I can't let him down  
I put my pain inside my music, shit could never die  
My cuz got thirty-five he did like ten on level five  
Think the beam my favorite slider  
Every jean, I think I got it  
You're mad at me, come do somethin' 'bout it  
You're mad at me, get out your body  
Shedding my skin all on my body  
I sold my soul to my block  
I could never go Illuminati  
I think they're my favorite opp