

## Corner Sto

J Stalin

I'm so into you, fallin on to you  
I'm so into you, I am  
Another day in the ghetto  
God bless the day I'm still pushing in the trap  
Smoking purp to the head  
I lost another nigga and a family member  
Damn, down goes another one, timber  
I lost my daddy, bounce back like simbers  
Hard for these niggas to stop a real nigga  
Whole family eating, guess who bringing in the dinner  
Money on my agenda, feds on the phone line  
She keep my bundle in the jeans, I'm so dary on  
Once you take care of the hood, you can carry on  
Barely grown but the hustle well known  
My nigga, I'm from where the birds flown  
Hoes zipping my drawers right in front of the store  
Pocket full of loaf make these bitches all go  
I'm in the distributing my nigga, I move snow  
We in the distributing my nigga, we move snow

Hoes zipping my drawers right in front of the store  
I put these naggies to work when I see po pow  
You in second your money what you grinding for, for  
You in second your money what you grinding for  
It ain't what you make it's what you put up

Still flipping I ain't talking bout gymnastics  
Spending my cop money on cd graphics  
I'm from the home of cry, I tell you bout traffic  
I tried to take a nap but the phone still smacking  
Tell them I need help they say I'm over reacting  
But my clientele massive, so a nigga know they watching  
On the other hand, bitch niggas is talking to the coppers  
Rip mufasa, Gregory smith  
Before I knock a nigga down, give them Italian kiss  
Forgive me for my sins, I just wanted to be rich  
Just a starter in the game, never ride in the benz  
Slide up with a clip nigga long as a trench coat  
That's how you rock when your coke come on a go bo  
Bubble over top like a root beer flow  
When the feds kick in the door  
Man that's all she wrote  
When the feds kick in the door  
Man that's all she wrote

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Little black I keep it real  
Like boosie nigga blood treal  
Touch 50000 of a white bitch in high heels  
Blew 30000 in a week to see how it feel  
Rock 10000 nigga, way before I had a deal  
Me and Rape Up, and doing numbers up in Hollywood

Lost a few bands, but the little nigga doing good  
Trap 6 zips last week when I was in the hood  
Bought back 8 straight drop so it bounce good  
Remix, had to double back to the black fence  
Pepper in my pocket just in case I got a whack shit  
Corn ball clown ass niggas get the stainless  
Or mamas I'm in here where I'm aiming  
Banging, live [?] big body ride, I'm a big dog  
The bitch ain't ...until it get lost, get lost  
Asap, scratch off fast bitch I do it hooving  
If she ain't choosing then the bitch loosing

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