

Snakes In the Yard

Jarren Benton

Yeah, yeah, uh yeah

Snakes in the yard 9 (Yeah)
How you say you're day one but let hate fill your heart? (Hate)
Toast to my real niggas, pray for the squad (Salute)
And we don't fuck with reds, we make 'em beg for the shards

If you don't swim, you boutta drown
I know my grandma's smiling down
She live in my lap, the pistol on me when I'm riding around (Brr, brr)
Never been a style for clowns (Uh), I never gave a pig a noun (Nah)
A person, place, a thing, we crack his wig and then we strip the crown
If you go plug designers, make 'em pay a fee (Pay 'em)
[?] the text, we make 'em pay the brie
It ain't over 'til that hat hoe sing and I'ma play the keys (Yeah)
Life can be a bitch and then you dead niggas' c'est la vie (Hah)
Jesus please, plain Jane (Uh-huh)
Click, clack, bang, bang
Bully bad, gang, gang
We ain't in the same lane (Nuh-uh)
I'm just try'na stay sane
Put this in the mix
So exquisite how he paint thangs
I see niggas turned to fiends
The Devil is a lie, don't let 'em kill your self esteem (Facts)
Invest that money wise instead of spending up that cream
I was destined to be great, I'm a descendant of a king, nigga (Hah)

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Uh
I feel asleep again while I was praying, man
Pigs kick in doors with no warrants then they spray 'em (Brr)
I color out the line, ain't no boxes for these crayons (I'm different)
And these niggas made up like Maybelline, these niggas' Avon (Hah)
Apex predator, I'm not the one to prey on (Nuh-uh)
Futuristic pistol, dog, this shit look like a ray gun (Choo-choo)
Before the mink coat nigga, I was always A1 (Yup)
And I don't talk to Jay, I don't care if he was [?]
They got your dog again on conspiracy, he didn't make bond (Nah)
You at the precinct, better pipe down and play numb (Play dumb)
Or they gon' lock your ass up too, that's word to Akon
You niggas' dick riders, got rappers balls on they tongue
Uh, I'm just living out my best
From the home of the Braves, but they fuck with me out west (Facts)
Never sleep, they say that that's the first cousin to death
And they hate your melon and they want to scrub it out your flesh (Uh)

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