

Go 2 Hell

Jay Critch

(Ronny J, what's up, man?)

I'm from the bottom, so I've seen this shit
They ain't really think I'd make it and I mean this shit
Damn, I ain't really with that fighting my demons shit
I just grab the chopper, 'bout to go right where my demons live
She told me, "Go to Hell"

'Cause she caught me fucking on a bitch at the hotel
Should have never paid for all them wigs and all them nails
Fuck it, then I'm back up on my shit, I might as well
Uh, I was young and I was out there jugging in the fields

Brodie just came home, he out there thugging, yeah, still
'Member I had zero, need a hundred damn mill'
Niggas want some damn grills
In my city, niggas spin and do it for the damn thrill
Get the chicken, but I'm hungry like I'm missing damn meals
Brodie scoring off the trap, he got hand in hand skills
They ain't scoring off the raps 'cause we know it ain't real
Niggas hanging 'round rats, how I know he won't squeal?
And I'm signed up, fuck a deal
Uh, strapped up, Navy SEAL
Niggas bugging off pills
Uh, act up and get peeled
Uh, this money'll get you killed, I swear that I've seen this shit
I wanna be rich, I swear that these niggas just wanna be seen and shit
Get the new whip right off of the lot, right out of the dealership
I'm making them feel this shit
These niggas be weird and shit
These niggas be lame
It's our game, nigga, we got bank
Bad bitch brown, but her inside pink
He get the bag and he start to change
He come around, gotta tuck his chains

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Double cup, I'm pouring seals
If it's up, it's on the ceiling, niggas spin until you killed
She was everything to you, but to me, she just a kill
Nigga, where the fuck was you? Mommy couldn't pay her bills
All that talking, we ain't into that, niggas loud in that Prius
All that hate come from the internet, it's smiles when they see us
Hood Fav, niggas know it from the towns overseas
And she smiling when she see me, now she down on her knees
Loud Cannatique, I got pounds of this weed
She got ass in her jeans and she bounce it for me
I'm in London, walking with a lot of pounds in my jeans
I be thinking like, "Is she gon' hold it down for the team?"

Nah, she not
Niggas infiltrating like cops
Where I'm from, they only send shots
All them niggas know is bend blocks
More money, getting more chops
I gotta take this shit up to the top
I was hurting 'cause my pockets was popped
I run it up, but it's not gonna stop
Had a nightmare I was stuck on the block

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