Holla

Uh Y'all ready? Y'all ready? That's right

Holla if you real and you know you a G Holla deep in these streets when you pumpin' that D Holla in your hoods screamin' fuck police Holla you keep a gun and you bust for beef Holla if you real and you know you a G Holla deep in these streets when you pumpin' that D Holla be in your hoods screamin' fuck police Holla you keep a gun and you bust a beef

Niggas say I'm focused now, they know that's my style But dogg, I'm on the block with that coke and a smile I still got the crack heads ID And they know, I collect for the first and fifteenth I still take cabs to that capsule spot For them 31 illusions and them purple tops And the game ain't change, niggas is taught different I'm raised off one rule, never get caught slippin'

That's why I eat, sleep, shit with my gat Bag up, take a piss, fuck a bitch with my gat And I done sold it all from crack to marijuana You can't deny it, I'm in hoods like Tom Warner Beat cop, take away, I keep my shit They don't know I deliver off the beeps I get And you snitch ass niggas wanna peep my shit But I'ma show you how deep into these streets I get

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See what this game made, and of age I came And you up and coming rappers know you young to this game I went from Marcy to Hollywood, I'm back again I don't need no applaud, to clap again Let alone, no award, from rap to win Talk drama, get yourself wrapped up in Severe head trauma, get beat with the nine lime a Cut your hand off if you fuckin' with my product

That slayed shit, I'm on the grave shift We all know fucked up money don't pay rent You short with my ones, you short one thumb You can't, come up short where the fuck I'm from We got dues to pay, new tools to spray Who's to say, Bleek won't make news today You know the ooze'll spray if you refuse to pay And I move the yae nigga day by day

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Holla, holla, holla, holla, holla