

(This Lil Ruff live from the fuckin' pen, you heard me?  
I got three rules for you bitch ass niggas out there  
You fuck with DaYoungan, I'ma smoke you  
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Straight out the gate, sleep on me if you want to  
Fuck with 23 shit, stop playing)

Every day I'm tryna be a better me  
One foot in the door the other feet still in the streets  
Without my daily drugs it make it hard for me to eat  
Without my fucking rod it's hard for me to sleep  
Why since I done came up they lookin' at me different?  
But I won't never change up, that shit just ain't my business  
Swear I hate being famous, I'd rather be in the trenches  
Tell me how the fuck they blame us, we gotta go and get it  
I ain't beefing with no nigga if that shit ain't 'bout a penny  
How the fuck you end up missing but the main one say you was with me  
Fuck them niggas who turned witness, the judge handing niggas fifty  
Jim 'nem got hit with twenty, my time could be any minute  
That shit ridiculous, that's why I be chilling  
But willing to show you that I ain't pretending  
Only spit facts, all that other shit whack  
Yeah I hear how they say I don't rap what I'm living  
Well listen to that, run up, get your shit cracked  
I'ma take off your hat and just leave your shit missing  
I'ma really up, I be finessing packs  
I might shoot out of town and blow bags out in Lenox  
Got tears in my eyes, my pain they don't feel it  
No I ain't gon' lie, right now I'm in my feelings  
I love all my guys, two times this shit I'm living  
Everything on the line so I can't get caught slipping  
Was raised up in the South so you know I be throwing fours  
I don't give a fuck 'bout no bitch, all I care 'bout is my bros  
No I never did have shit, all I dreamed of was to glow  
I swear y'all what made me sick  
Why speak on the shit if you don't really know?  
Sometimes I be mad as a bitch  
What they don't see kill me the most  
Jump in my way and get hit with the stick  
Bet I won't miss when I up with the pole  
Look at my neck, check out how it glist'  
Try to take this and I'm snatching your soul  
Almost got hit tryna rob a lick  
Should've blew off his shit but the rest would've told  
When I was young daddy gone on the joes  
Uncles and cousins work over a stove  
Don't fuck with niggas, they act just like hoes  
Shout out to the OG's that gave me the ropes  
Stop playing lil bitch, 'fore your ass get exposed  
I done been hurt, it won't happen no more  
Show after show, just did one on the coast  
Just poured up a deuce, next time its a four  
I'm stuck in the game, I'm just tryna make it out  
Please stay in your lane, don't wanna take you out  
Free my brother Chapo, they just put him on lockdown  
I know some real steppers who won't make a sound

Real steppers who won't make a sound, yeah yeah  
I know some real steppers ready to lay you down, yeah  
When you talkin' 'bout this it make me jack you out your pound, yeah  
Niggas be talking shit, what happened when he slapped you around?  
Haha, but we ain't gon' speak on that though