

Shots Fired

JayDaYoungan

(Right here next to me
I'm still in love with them niggas
They're right here next to me)

Bullets flyin', niggas dyin', homicide, families cry
The was lyin', left my side, that shit happen every time
Cross the line, chopper firin', all he know is slang some iron
I was living in a blind, God was steady sending signs

Wake up in the morning, I thank God for blessing me
The devil testing me, sittin' right here next to me
He on the left of me, he cut me deep, I steady bleed
They ask what's goin' on, and I'm so wrong, this shit creep
To the patience, now I finally got my weight up
They hate us, mad at us, they got my cake up
They broke as fuck, they lookin' sad, they must ain't ate enough
Them bitches slept on me too long, it's time to wake 'em up
Mama taught me not to trust a soul, these niggas they gon' fold
OG's told me 'fore you hit the road, make sure you grab the pole
Niggas changing on they brother, fall in love with these hoes
All you got is yourself, but that's how this shit goes
Wait out back, bust his ass, toe tag, bodybag
Since he talkin' out his neck, leave him stretched where he at
Leave that nigga in the past, I bet he gon' be the last
Had to take a bloodbath and I can't sleep on that

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They was sending me signs
It was like Ray Charles when life was blind
I remember them times, sometimes I wanna press rewind
I'm drinking on wine, use double cup to ease my mind
They know what's up, do this shit all the time
Shoot it out in public, we bust that iron
Bitch, we live like fuck it, one of a kind
I be on that up shit, y'all be on some fuck shit, so I don't really trust sh
it
The game wasn't treat me right, but I still was in love with the bitch
Sometimes I wasn't eatin' at night, 'cause I was out thuggin' and shit
Gotta keep my heater tight, they wanna come step on me on sight
Never been scared, leave both of these right
They want me dead, won't be tonight

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Wasn't treat me right, still in love with the bitch
Wasn't treat me right, still in love with the bitch
Wasn't treat me right, still in love with the bitch
Wasn't treat me right, I'm still in love with the bitch
Homicide, homicide, niggas dyin', niggas dyin'
Homicide, homicide, niggas dyin', niggas dyin'

So why you lyin'? Why you lyin'? Stop cryin', stop cryin'
Why you lyin'? Why you lyin'? Stop cryin', stop cryin'