

Throwback

Jimmy Wopo

Jordan Kobe

Real nigga, that's on my body

Where was they at?

Everybody callin' my phone man, I don't be pickin' up man

All these hoes call my phone nigga, and I ain't pickin' up
Where was all these hoes when we was shit out of luck?

Me and Ball was down bad, yeah we was fucked up

Now I'm JD swervin', pull up in a Nissan truck

Back when we was like a hundred niggas, we was too turned up

Milly used to be my shooter, can't believe nigga went button

I would spec your back door, you ain't never catch no cut

Sneak Gang, no trust nigga, I go with my gut

Any nigga ever told, nigga we don't count them homis

Kill a nigga don't fold nigga, that's 'cause I got him

Two times in my chopper if a fuck nigga feel froggy

Free Lane nigga, every time they 'round nigga catch a newbody

2015, it's showtime, nigga it was cold

I was out here hittin' licks nigga, all on my own

I was out here beefin' with them niggas all on my own

I was shakin' back for them bullets, niggas wasn't callin' my phone

Niggas wouldn't see I was dome, niggas ain't think I was blown

And my teachers fuckin' with the same niggas, wanted to see me gone

Not to mention niggas shot my brother, niggas brought the beef shit home

Niggas throwin' dirt on my name, shit I just can't condone

But nigga I stayed ten toes, nigga I ain't never ever break no code

Nigga I ain't never ever told, same nigga likin' my Instagram post

That be the same nigga broke

Same nigga rob me that be hatin' on the low

Why they want me, I don't know

Feds say I'm the reason niggas get smoked

I ain't never gave 'em no dope, I don't know why these lil niggas on go

Nigga I go dolo, I ain't tryna send for another nigga's dope

Why I don't love these hoes, 'cause they quick to give another nigga throat

Nigga ain't tryna bring smoke, I ain't tryna beef 'cause another nigg a owe

All these hoes call my phone nigga, and I ain't pickin' up
Where was all these hoes when we was shit out of luck?

Me and Ball was down bad, yeah we was fucked up

Now I'm JD swervin', pull up in a Nissan truck

Back when we was like a hundred niggas, we was too turned up

Milly used to be my shooter, can't believe nigga went button

I would spec your back door, you ain't never catch no cut

Sneak Gang, no trust nigga, I go with my gut