

(Til December, MrSeanBrown)

Big money when I walk in (Facts)
Them niggas you with plus them niggas they with really is not them (They bus
ters)
I'm a big dawg, yeah, out the brim (The M)
I like models, gotta be all tens (Facts)
I'm a grown man, I am not a kid (What?)
You wasn't with us when we was in the jam (Nah)
You wasn't with us when we ain't have no whip (Facts)
You wasn't with us when we was in the bucket (Come on)
And had to drive it like, "Fuck it"
Four deep, still thuggin', flamed up, still bloody
You don't know the big homies, huh? (Huh?)
You don't know Baby Bone, Knockout, Big Hound, Art, M&M1 (You don't know the
m?)
You don't know Bonnie B, nigga? (Bonnie B)
The big homie used to beat shit up, he used to bleed niggas (Bleed niggas)
You ain't know YG general (Nah)
You ain't never fought a war against five hundred niggas and it was only ten
of you (Facts)
We was shootin', you was in the house (Bah-bah-bah)
So next time a real gangster get to talkin', shut your bitch-ass mouth

(Shut your bitch ass up)
When real gangsters get to talkin', all you yees need to B up (That's facts)
And all you marks need to G up (G'd up)
And all my Crips that's real Crippin' on the yard, keep it C'd up (For real)
And I ain't never went PC'd up (Nah)
I ain't never got slapped by no nigga or got beat up (That's facts)
I'ma keep it active, on the red homies (Red homies)
I'ma keep it active, on the red homies
On the red homies, nigga

I ain't no industry nigga (Nah)
I'm an in-the-street nigga
I put it all on that beat, nigga
Rest in peace to D, nigga (D)
To me, he was Meech, nigga (Meech)
A real big homie (Facts)
You ain't no real big homie (Nah)
My big homie said until he fifty-four, he gon' keep it on him (Haha)
He gon' stay on that corner (Corner)
And don't be callin' me your bro if you ain't brodie, nigga (Facts)
Heard you got DP'd at least three times (What?)
Got some niggas down at Long Beach that's Rolling and they three times (Fact
s)
I got love for the other side (For real)
I get more hate from the homies than the other side (What?)
Wanna see your mama cry? (Cry)
Better stay away from them guys
That all-black Regal, better stay away from them rides (Skrtrt)
That nigga a killer, you can see it in his eyes
He got too much pride, facts

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I'ma keep it active on the red homies
Niggas know about me, man
I'm Lil Madd from the V, man
I'm really in the streets, nigga
So if a nigga play with me, nigga
They gon' put you a tee, nigga
Free my nigga Chief, on the gang, I really miss you
Thuggin' late nights on the four with the pistol
Catch a chi slippin', mhm, just bleedin'
A hundred bands in the store, bought an all-black Bimmer
And I'm like the fuckin' grim reaper
The way I'm steady hoppin' out on people
.223 shells leave a nigga colder than a freezer
Mmm, now a nigga got amnesia
I swear to God you need to stay out my face
Before you bitch niggas get hit with the K
Choppers on deck, boy, I swear we don't play
Make the wrong move and Lil Flag on his way

(Shut your bitch ass up)
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