

(22)

Look at his chain inside, not hitting
Hit from the side in the morning then dip (Uh-huh)
That lil' Gen5 nigga, that came with a grip (Came with a grip)
I knew half of these niggas, yeah, they was fake from the rip (Yeah, fake from the rip)
But I guess that shit really my fault, fuck you and yo' gang, get knocked off (Yeah, uh-huh, knocked off)
Lil' ho wanna chill with the gang, yeah, lil' ho wanna chill with the top dogs (Yeah, with the top dogs)
Money and codeine, only thing I can call on (Call on, yeah)
I ain't cuffing these groupie ass hoes, they just be problems (Yeah, be problems)
They go against the gang, we gotta kill all of them
I really fell in love with Roxy, I got all colors
Can't switch on my gang, 'cause we all brothers ('Cause we all brothers)
Bitch ass nigga get hanged, tryna follow us
This shit as real as it get, half a tech, nigga straight on red
These niggas, they pop Fent'
Hell nah nigga, I'm good off that
He tried to spin, got spint
Yeah, my young niggas gon' handle that
All my niggas gon' win, ha
We in the front, they got left in the past

(We in the front, they got left in the past)
(Yeah, that nigga high, yeah, we on his ass)
(Uh, uh, that nigga high, yeah, we on his ass)
(Uh, they live in the past, uh, yeah)