

U In A Gang // Exxon

Kenny Mason

Big business
We got Percocet, drugged
We gettin them pills in
In the Dec' with the Judge
My niggas kill shit
If you pull it better buss
Bitch I ain' flinching
You on some wig shit
You just a snitch
Don't give a fuck about no friend
I want them millions
Fuck all these folks
When I was broke they wouldn't give shit
Aye fuck a hand out
Bitch my bankroll stand out
I became a man now

I peep too many things
Too intense for me to engage
Telling me how you hit a stain
And you ain't the same nah
U in a gang? u in a gang huh?
You and the gang, you and the gang huh?
Who with the gang? who with the gang bruh?
Who with the gang? who with the gang bruh?
U in a gang?
U in a gang huh?
U in a gang?
U in a gang huh?
U in a gang
U in a gang huh?

Paranoid
Annoyed with every voice
I'm knocking on Heaven's doors
I'm knocking on Heaven's doors

Please let me die of old age in my sleep
Not cold laid in the street
I don't play with em
Hang with adult babies with heat
And colgate
Squeeze and it blow straight in ya teeth
It's road rage in the street
Ain't no caging the beast
Don't know if anything matters
It's all energy matter and particles
Spinning apart rippling rapid
My heart was broken into parts
With no bandage when I caught on
Tell me yo side with no cappin' cause...

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Scraping the demon off of my back, I need him off me
These niggas need to stop for a snack, they need a Glock in my lap
I like the feeling, I don't even offer it back

(Aye, which one of y'all nigga got my shit bruh, gimme my shit back)

Oh you planned it out, you see how it's panning out
My confidence in you dumping if someone start acting out
It's bringing my panic down
I wore your hand me downs, when they was your hand me downs
I don't even like 'em but I know rockin' 'em make you proud
My Saturdays got sadder the day that they sat you down
The day that they let you out... I knew you had changed
Knew you was dueling with rage
It's only so many things niggas can do with the pain

(Bruh)

Shoulder to shoulder with real soldiers, drinking from pill sodas
If your eyes still open, then I know they peeled open
I'm ready to steal with ya if that bitch still open
I know you gon' pull it if that bitch real focused
I'm setting mics up, so we can be piped up in the end
My life come from this pen
You tell me stories of niggas getting sliced up in the pen
I'm not sleeping again, you not going back in, on me...