

W

Kid Buu

You gotta take an L to get a W  
You gotta take an L to get a W, yeah

Me and bones are the creeper  
We was trappin', dead nights  
Smokin' blunts in the living room, every damn night  
Then the opps, they started schemin'  
Told my nigga, we gon' be alright  
So we went and copped that pint  
They tweak with us, it's on sight  
You gotta take an L to get a W, aye  
Turn that upside down and we gon' murder you, aye  
This that Murder Gang shit, we ain't heard of you, aye  
This that Bro Gang shit, I don't envy you  
And you just lost your homie, what you finna do?  
I got loose screws, nigga, that we finna shoot  
Pulled up on yo' block, nigga, in a mini coupe  
That Mac 11 'bout to make his body scoot

You gotta take an L to get a W, (you gotta take an L to get a W)  
You gotta take an L to get a W, (you gotta take an L to get a W)  
It don't matter where you from, aye  
It's 'bout where you from, aye  
No such thing as love, aye  
So you can't show no love  
This will never change  
That's just how it was  
Free my niggas in the cell block  
Free [?]

Problem, got some guns  
M niggas act so dumb  
Mix the lean with Rum  
Drop 'em with that [?] drum  
Problems, then we'll solve it  
A hundred to resolve it  
Once the two weeks up, that nigga lookin' like some drunks  
It don't matter where you from  
It's 'bout where you're done  
You ain't take no L's? You don't get no love  
Only L I take is a nose spliff  
Gotta take an L, roll another spliff  
Backwards, back to back, yeah, boy, I'm lit  
When you take them L's, boy, you bound to win  
We don't use no credit cards cause they counterfeit  
Money counters on counter-tops, you can count on it  
We trappin' out the W, that's a lot of winnin'  
Driveway full of V's, that's a lot of women  
In my Versace sheets, that's a lot of women  
They used to doubt on me when I was down the trenches

You gotta take an L to get a W, (you gotta take an L to get a W)  
You gotta take an L to get a W, (you gotta take an L to get a W)  
It don't matter where you from, aye  
It's 'bout where you from, aye  
No such thing as love, aye  
So you can't show no love

This will never change  
That's just how it was  
Free my niggas in the cell block  
Free [?]