Robberies

King Von

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

See, somethin' ain't right (What?)
I can feel it in the air, my left eye just twitched twice (Damn)
Went to the door, saw a note on the floor (What?)
Ten day notice, state finna turn off my lights (Damn)
I ain't got no money, what I'm gon' do now? (What I'm gon' do now?)
Gotta eat to survive
I ain't got no money, what I'm gon' do, cry? (What I'm 'posed to do, cry?)
In these streets, you'll die (Nah)
I got some demons in my head (Yeah)
'Cause all of my opps dead and they constantly bother me (Ooh, shit)
And I got some homies with pounds (Why?)
But we ain't that cool, so I'm thinkin' 'bout robbery (Ooh, shit)
Gotta play this shit smart, it's gon' hurt their heart (Damn)
When they find out it was me that was robbin' 'em (Damn, damn)
Gotta catch him when it's dark, gotta run up on his car (Huh?)
That same one we always be ridin' in (Uh-huh)

I keep a stick like a violin (Boom)
I got the call and jumped up like a fireman (Zoom)
It wasn't too hard for me findin' him (Nah, nah)
I went to school with him, know where his mama live (I know where his mama l
ive)
He was playin' that Lucci, that Summerhill (What? Lucci, that Summerhill)
I creeped up slow in that Bonneville (Drill)
They call me "Grandson" when I'm off the pill (Boom, boom)
Ran up to his car, made him grab the wheel (Don't move)
I grabbed his neck like I'm Iron Man (Yeah)
Just do what I say, know you don't wanna die in here (Nah)
If you reach or you tweak, I'ma fire in here (Boom)
I gotta go, don't be wastin' my time in here (Uh-uh)
I grab the bag out the back, it was full of the pack of that finest exotic,
man
Then I let him go and got back on the road (Uh-huh)
Heard him whisper, "Boy, I'm gonna find your ass" (Man, what?)
Beat up the streets like a punchin' bag (Juug, juug)
I hit a lick, now I'm up a hundred bands (Damn)
I broke it down with my other man (Uh-huh)
Send them birds out, now they're comin' back again (Damn)
I'm on my way to the crib and I'm grippin' the wheel, gotta let my little br
other in (Vroom, vroom)
Then I got boxed in at the light by the nigga I robbed (Skrrt)
And he hopped out a mini van (Don't move, huh? Damn)

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