

# Shameless

King Von

Broad day with the Drac', baow  
Broad day with the SK (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow, baow, baow)

Broad day with the fifty, hang out the window, get busy (Baow)  
Pop out the car, stand over opps, everybody get busy (Brrt, baow)  
Drippin' like sinks, I'm drippin' (Drip)  
Fuckin' her on the throat, don't kiss her (Don't kiss her)  
Bitch, I'm a G.O.A.T. and a wizard (And a wizard)  
Ballin' hard, Dominique Wilkins  
Leave a nigga stankin' like chitlings

Fuck niggas all in they feelings (In they feelings)  
Money stacked tall to the ceilin' (To the ceilin')  
And I got raw in the kitchen (In the kitchen)  
Fuckin' hoes, then we fuckin' up the dishes (Dishes)  
Bitch, we runnin' up digits (Bitch)  
The state, they label me menace (Yeah)  
Lost Troy, I'm standin' on business (Yeah)  
Twenty-nine to your boss could kill him (Baow)  
The pain, I really don't feel it (Don't feel it)  
The rain, I really don't feel it (Don't feel it)  
Man, you niggas don't get it (Don't get it)  
Lost Cheno, that's a whole different feelin' (Different feelin')  
My little cousin became a victim (Yeah)  
The state tryna say Von blickin' (Baow)  
But we already know that he innocent (That he innocent)  
Durk got booked, he was innocent (And he innocent)  
I'm steppin' on niggas' necks, Timberlands (Timberlands)  
Bitch, I got rack like the Wimbledon (Racks)  
Fuckin' on Brook, no Gwendolyn (No Gwendolyn)  
Takin' down the plug and the middle man (Middle man)  
Bitch, I'm a killer and gentleman (Gentleman)  
And I'm fresh as hell like a mannequin (Mannequin)  
Light this bitch up like an ambulance  
They fallin' over, runnin' and scramblin' (Yeah)  
You play with your life, then you gamblin' (Then you gamblin')  
I move like the motherfuckin' president (Yeah)  
All these goofy-ass rappers irrelevant (Irrelevant)  
When I go to the club, that metal in (The metal in)  
Any nigga try to play, that bitch shovelin' (That bitch shovelin')  
"He ain't make it," what the doctors keep tellin' him  
The shells is burnin' and tearin' him

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(Von)

Niggas bitches (Huh?), for my day ones niggas I risk it (Uh-huh, I risk it)  
That nigga shot T. Roy, I missed it (I missed it)  
I was in jail, so folks 'nem killed him (Boom, boom)  
Got out and this shit was different (It was)

Zoo told me bruh was trickin' (What?)  
Edogg got shot, he limpin' (Damn)  
Too close, that hurt my feelings (Uh)  
See, I was in the streets in the middle of the beef when most niggas of my age won't even come outside (I was)  
And I was packin' heat, it was ninety degrees (Uh-huh), I was makin' niggas freeze in the summertime (What? Boom)  
I'm the type of nigga gon' be late when it's time to die (Uh-huh)  
The type of nigga kill your brother on your mama side (Von, boom)  
I'm the first nigga in the car when it's time to ride (Uh-huh)  
Got the M's, twenty-five beat a homicide, on gang (Damn, damn, damn)

But, that's just me (But, that's just me)  
Won't duck no beef (Won't duck no beef)  
Won't call no peace (I won't, nah)  
Won't lose no sleep (Won't lose no sleep)  
But, that's just me (But, that's just me)  
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I was up in jail when J-Money died (I was)  
Hard times, I was thinkin' 'bout homicide (Damn)  
No cryin', I'll be out by the summertime (On God)  
Drum on my gun got me lookin' like a drummer now (Boom, boom)  
Go buy a new crib in the 'burbs for mama (Yeah, yeah)  
Used to fuck with my brother, I don't know if I can trust him (Yeah, nah)  
Gotta wipe the gun off if you know that you touched it  
Gotta wipe the gun off if you know that you touched it (Gang, gang)  
Who you kill though? (Who?)  
And I got some homies dead I'd kill for (Uh-uh)  
How the opps got a deal, and they still broke? (How?)  
I be steppin' on niggas' necks with a steel toe  
My heart been broke once and it's still broke (Damn)  
If I see the opps by twelve I'ma still blow (Boom, boom)  
Never turn on my hood, I'm the real G.O.A.T.  
Never turn on my hood, I'm the real G.O.A.T., gang