

9/11

Kur

NGB nigga, it's Kur the hottest nigga up town  
Nobody fukin' with me nigga  
Let's get it

I'm 'bout my business man, I'm 'bout my business man  
Go an' ask Lex, ya bitch been a fan  
I will spin ya shit just like ceiling fan  
Fuck sneak dissin' I am direct  
My house look just like the projects  
An' if you bustin' nigga, if you bustin' nigga; why that mixtape ain't drop yet?  
I don't hear these nigga I don't hear these niggas  
These guys bought security with them  
If I see you out I take ya jewelry nigga, I mean ya old heads  
Leave yo ass with no laughs, you hanging on by no thread  
Them Vernon Road niggas broke in the towers, ring the alarm; code red  
Let me guess y'all gone' talk about how mom was on drugs and I sold Reg  
Never been a bitch you can ask Tay that nigga knew me before o was wearing'  
[?]  
Bank Brothers is no threat  
Bryan Roberts is so whack  
T-Dot is like a pitbull, put money on ya head and he go fetch  
He used to break his neck just to speak with me  
Now this fuck nigga tryna beef with me?  
Its time to fuckin bomb, its that fuckin time  
Turn Bank Brothers to Bank Mothers, y'all get money from ya fuckin moms  
I got a Glock 40 with extended clip, none of y'all niggas ain't touchin' mine  
Told y'all about several times  
You county boys need to step in line  
Before that gold shit that's around ya wrist, my homie 'Nell will turn lepre chaun  
Me and [AN?] we the hottest out and I don't really know who next in line but  
It ain't you nigga, this street life shit ain't you nigga  
Play ball and go to school nigga, before ya tall ass be on the news nigga  
We seen ya bitch and came at the bitch, then called her phone like where the nudes nigga?  
Y'all sweeter than fruit nigga  
Don't talk shit just shoot nigga  
Since you live up in the pent house  
I put niggas on ya roof nigga  
Tell Cal to get off my dick  
Tell Lil to get off my dick  
You ain't from [?] so pussy ass nigga get off my dick  
We ain't filthy rich, but we ain't fucked up  
That song that you song like Drake on got a couple views ok thumbs up  
That's wassup, now ya lucks up  
The boy BLove just fucked up  
Me and me team had so many belts, had bitches like where the nunchuks  
If they see you out, you getting snuffed up  
Better take flight when they run up  
Like you took flight you they came around  
This is more than rap I ain't playin' around  
My mom was smoking my mom was selling  
Fuck family this is 9/11  
I get high as heaven  
Money over bitches I ain't tired of selling'

If you dis me in one more rap you better go to church and find a reverend  
If you dis me in one more rap, you better go to church and find a reverend

Go to Church Enon!