

# Energy

Kur

I, I, I, I, you all ready? You all ready?

Way before I had the fame, I had Reggie  
See I used to buy forties from Delly's  
Everyday we was at Aaron crib begging for P.B and jelly  
All my life I was surrounded by niggas that always got money  
I never got jealous, rappers don't wanna see you passing, they jealous  
Damn I miss Rumie, that's my brother forever, die for whatever  
Since all this rapping cause all of these preachers  
Just imagine if I never touch them, like being with the campus life  
Girls would be home, He would have never held death  
Watching child, [we don't position on this special night  
We popping snitch on a regular night (snitch on a regular night)  
We busting traps on a paddle bike, we try to live in this ghetto life  
Hey, you got your shooters and I got my shooters  
You brought your pistols and I brought my rugers  
We got them ladders we feel like them roofers  
Don't make us go stupid, don't make us go stupid  
Me and Phil at the Priest getting chewies  
Pull the swash home, my newbies, I'm cooling  
I just walked up and your bitches on some cool shit  
Gave me her number and I didn't lose it

We scraping the bottom, we whipping up extra  
And when we get extra we put it on books  
And wait for our niggas to call like good looking  
When you touch me, I got you some pussy  
Anything day that we want it, we took it  
No nigga shook me  
Niggas keep talking bout what they gonna do  
When they run in me, they see me, nothing is done at me  
(Done at me. done at me)  
Don't try to comfort me, fuck where you from nigga  
Fuck where you pot the tree  
Not with the fuckery, you either gone shoot it, a duck for me pussy  
There's never no love for me (never no love for me, never no love for me)  
Cause none of these niggas, ain't come from the slums with me  
(Ah man)  
Eating Ellio's pizza and drinking on sunny days

(I said put your God damn hands up, put 'em up!)  
(Gimme your purse, gimme your purse)  
(What you doing with my brother's pictures in your pockets for?)  
(Words unclear in this line)  
(The victim is walking now, man down, free a man)  
(You let that thing go mamma dear) Hey, hey  
(You don't take me to court)

Back on my Ziti flow this is my oh my God  
Running back, course napping all on this CD though  
This is that misalin, two chicken patty, that strawberry kiwi flow (God damn  
)  
Sipping on precio, all through the battle, niggas thought I was gonna be broke forever  
Nigga shut up, get the fuck on my level, make some more jelo-  
B all on my hills  
I got the baddest hoes treating me special, nigga you fraud

Just wait till we catch you, we took them trains when I know the matches  
I know all the matches, we were the chosen ones, don't even know it  
Look at us now, bitch we motherfucking going  
Soon as I get me some money I blow it  
Spent what I want cause I motherfucking earn it  
Nappy hair bitch with that motherfucking permit  
I am convinced you don't look good in person  
Busy here niggas, stop popping them thirties  
Keep that same energy when we in person  
I'm tryna tell you this rap shit ain't worth it  
Unduely not, we was hungry, we served it  
Flip my first pack nigga right there on Vernon  
They tried to call the show, we close the curtains  
They tried to call the show, we close the curtains  
They tried to call the show, we close the curtains  
They tried to call the show, we close the curtains  
We close the curtains, We close the curtains, We close the curtains  
They tried to call the show, we close the curtains  
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We close the curtains, We close the curtains, We close the curtains