

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 bro ke 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
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We close the curtains, We close the curtains, We close the curtains
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