

1 (773) Vulture

Lil Durk

Why the opposition callin' my line
Tellin' me to come outside
I would, but I know they lyin'
(I been through this shit before, you know?)
Foe'nem told me keep my iron
My momma had a dream about me dyin'
I told her that I hope she lyin'
It's gon' be a homicide
It's gon' be a homicide
Fuck with Durk and they dyin' today (facts)
They told me they sick and tired
They don't want to die today

Whatever my niggas be wantin', know I got 'em
I be off them drugs, addicted to narcotics
2012 niggas wasn't with me in the 'partments
I'ma take a risk, carry my guns inside my joggers
Why you steady playin' ho? Let me be their father
Kill his ass in the streets, we hope they don't charge us
We can't find your ass, we gon' kill your artist (On God)
And you know it's guaranteed when I say it's promise
And I got some shawtys that gon' shoot
They gon' do the shit you ain't gon' do
They gon' slide through your block, they make calls on you
You hang with them and don't supposed to, it's gon' fall on you
Spit on me bad when I was down, I'ma ball on you
And you ain't thinkin' 'bout getting no money, til' it dawned on you
And nigga I'll drill for 'em
I ain't still signed to French but I'd kill for him
Who said I ain't got no money, I'm like a mil' on
You trapped a ho inside the house, watch, she still goin'
Voice of the trenches, talkin' for the streets
Teachers said I might be dead 'cause I love the streets
And she still told me that my grades above a B
The streets don't love anyone, but they in love with me
Fuck with me and it's a homicide
Try to clean my image with a turkey dry
Went in '18 he gettin' out when he like 35
2018 I'm goin' up, my shows a hundred racks
Lie to you none, but in jail I say a hundred lies
How the fuck you mad, and I gave your ass a hundred tries?
And from them brothers that I love, I dropped a hundred, why?
Don't feed your gang when they snake you, you gon' wonder why
Tryin' tuck my pride away
I ain't really tryin' to die today
Certain shit I can't tolerate

Why the opposition callin' my line
Tellin' me to come outside
I would, but I know they lyin'
(I been through this shit before, you know?)
Foe'nem told me keep my iron
My momma had a dream about me dyin'
I told her that I hope she lyin'
It's gon' be a homicide
It's gon' be a homicide
Fuck with Durk and they dyin' today (facts)

They told me they sick and tired
They don't want to die today