

Drugs straight out the capsule  
Send they ass to Molly world  
I don't even drink for real, but I damn near fucked the bottle  
girl  
I just brought a bitch two pair of Chanel's, I told her model f  
or us  
When I'm in the club with niggas I don't like we have a bottle  
war  
Say in my mind we on that nigga ass, ain't no talking to us  
Gimme compliments, my bitch forreal but ain't no talking to her  
Champagne back to back in the Gucci store when I walk through i  
t  
Get high then I treat the mic like therapy 'cause I talk to it  
I sit back and ask myself "Why?" so many times  
They treating sports just like the streets they tryna give 'em  
fines  
He in the trenches without a gun I called and gave him mine  
Moncler's on my day one, yesterday I say I'ma give him time  
Hope he ain't get right back off that time, they gave him 55  
Ihay Tacy gone forever, we locked in on 59th  
He was my dog, he was my round, he was like 50 twice  
I made it out, I beat the odds, you gotta be precise  
Me and my auntie had some words, that shit ate me alive  
See, my lil daughter is bad as hell and she ain't even five  
He got the same time as a shooter and he ain't even drive  
A O-P-P got hit in his T-O-P and he ain't even die.  
I seen so many young niggas lose they life  
That's why when I go to a funeral today I don't even cry  
And that real shit run in my veins  
Some niggas I don't fuck with for real, they just one of my sta  
ins  
I put 90 on your head, that's one of my chains  
And I can't cap, that nigga Von made me go to Johnny Dang  
I popped a pill and had my head down, I was feeling strange  
I'm swinging first whenever a nigga ask me what I bang  
When you lose 5 niggas in one summer that's when you will feel  
me pain  
You ain't gotta snatch it, they'll kill you, you can't feel my  
chain  
I'm the highest in the room, I feel just like La Flame  
They'll give you life but change to a dub if you give them name  
s  
Yeah, my life for real for real this not a movie  
If a nigga I know support my song they call him groupies  
And they ain't even meet Lil Baby but they gon' post his music  
And that's my dog fasho, that's my dog fasho  
And I be stressed out with my kids, sometimes I won't call it a  
ll

And you be acting like you off perc's but you off Tylenol  
I done popped some X and told my mom I was off Adderall  
I buy that Glock, I need that switch, I need that attach-me-off