

# Distance

Lil Durk

Gang!

Know we mud bruddas, drug bruddas know what I'm sayin' came from the bottom  
(Let's get it man)

Know what I'm sayin' they ain't gon' really like this shit Lil Reese  
(Let's get it broski)

Let's make a million dollars off this tape real quick, you know  
Let's get it!

Young nigga ruthless

Nigga wanna tweak I pull up with my shooters

(Like a point guard, shooting guard)

Caught his ass he so goofy

(Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin')

Why you niggas not listening these niggas shootin' from a distance

Fuck nigga they gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That sneak dissin' gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fake shit gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fuck shit gon' make me keep my pistol

Keep my pistol, speak on the dead and my niggas gon' get you

6 shots in the nickel, got my stripe like a ref without a whistle

And I love my vultures do what they say them boys is just talkin'

Reese money hawkin', ain't no nigga in the city that'll try to stop him

Headshot made his whole brain sculpture

100 pounds let the whole hood older

Knew some older niggas pension turned some young niggas cobras

Chase his ass face his ass, no he ain't get no pass

Erase his ass lace his ass, he know his ass is grass

100 thousand in the stash box he ever need me then he asked out

Found the plug and I cashed out

My baby momma made me lash out

Free my young nigga Beeski

Smoke a backwood with Reeseey

With the muthafuckin' groupies

Know my life is movie

Young nigga ruthless

Nigga wanna tweak I pull up with my shooters

(Like a point guard, shooting guard)

Caught his ass he so goofy

(Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin')

Why you niggas not listening these niggas shootin' from a distance

Fuck nigga they gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That sneak dissin' gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fake shit gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fuck shit gon' make me keep my pistol

These niggas ain't shooters, a lot of these niggas they snitchin' they goofies

These niggas ain't stupid, talkin' like he about it but I know he ain't ruthless

And you don't want to get into it, 'cause niggas around me they'll toy with you too

And you don't wanna really do it, talkin' like you got it you can do it too

And let's get straight to it, flame with the backwood wood after wood

I know me and Durk good, now you go get out the hood not to be in the hood

And we can go back to it, but a lot of niggas can't go back to it

I'm just sayin' I'm good, I'm just sayin' we good  
So much shit I can say but it can be locked today  
After doin' bad I pray, I gotta thank The Lord everyday  
'Cause you know where I come from it ain't safe  
Pull up, hit 'em with the K  
Pull off, DOA

Young nigga ruthless  
Nigga wanna tweak I pull up with my shooters  
(Like a point guard, shooting guard)  
Caught his ass he so goofy  
(Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin')  
Why you niggas not listening these niggas shootin' from a distance  
Fuck nigga they gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That sneak dissin' gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That fake shit gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That fuck shit gon' make me keep my pistol