

# Hearing Sirens

Lil Durk

Talkin' 'bout this money  
(Aye Peewee killed the keys, huh?)  
I be talkin' 'bout this money  
(J Thrash on the track)  
I be talkin' 'bout that money  
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A-Ayo Bleu

I popped two Addys and a half  
If you cheat, go take a bath  
My love don't make me laugh, I wanna cry to you  
I put everything in my craft  
I did everything to my last  
I lost everything, make me laugh  
I wanna die with you  
Since Ramadan made me fast  
I lost weight, I dropped a size  
Just look me in my eyes, I don't wanna fight wit' you  
And I ain't never lie, see, the trenches never last  
And I'm goin' off my past, keep your pipe with you

I lost real niggas to the violence  
Hearin' sirens, then sirens, then sirens, then sirens  
You lost a loved one to violence  
To violence, to violence, and violence, and violence

My brother shot dead to violence  
I truly think the feds around us  
Y'all tell me, "Slide," then turn around, then have the nerve to clown us  
You ain't worried 'bout lawyers, you'd rather talk 'bout Tory and Meg Thee S  
tallion  
Like f\*ck them blogs, not f\*ck your dawg, you niggas turned to cowards  
Public defender at his murder trial, he think he coppering life, uh  
He coppering life while you coppering ice, uh  
He coppering pleads, while he beggin' "Please," uh

You niggas ain't right, but y'all claim fifty twice  
Not a hundred, for that shit y'all did, gon' be one bloody summer  
Why say somethin'? Why you tryin' to get involved when you don't even play with bumpers?  
Too much money, I ain't throwin' shade, but we don't even play wit' numbers  
You ain't do that shit in his face, that mean you ain't take it from him  
Got that last check from my label, took care my whole block  
We lost bro, that shit got slow, still love for O-Block  
If you ain't on what we on, I don't want no parts  
Since Pluto like to drink, just bring me four shots

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