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 copping life, uh
He copping life while you copping ice, uh
He copping 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 w
ith 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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