

# Man Down

Lil Durk

(Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-chop Squad)

Shots fired, man down  
Can't leave the crib without it, they not playin' 'round  
I ain't have nobody, wasn't nobody 'round  
One false move and I'll gun ya down  
Suspect, suspect, suspect  
I'm never the victim to no nothin'  
No homicide, no nothin'  
No robbery, no nothin'  
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What the fuck you know 'bout foenem?  
Off the fuckin' dice rollin'  
Send a fuck nigga the Stoegers  
Better open your eyes 'fore I close 'em  
I be with them niggas ferocious  
Spendin' trap money on chokers  
Get out, I gotta get in motion  
Percocet fill up my cooler  
If you die, won't give you no roses  
Turn on my fashion clothing  
Money got me back outspoken  
In the middle of Chiraq, toasted  
Say I'm done for, been back posted  
Cleopatra potion  
She a queen, I know it, mmm  
Smokin' backyard boogie  
Tax y'all, put tax on you fully  
Racks out, girl give me that pussy  
Chopper gon' amputate him fully  
And these niggas animated fully, poof  
Tom and Jerry  
I was so mad, throwin' tantrums  
My auntie was fightin' her cancer  
Fucked up, I was lookin' for answers  
Seems like it was only my family  
My hood left me abandoned  
Feel like they couldn't stand me  
Can't go 'cause I got standards  
That shit had made them panic  
I been traded on, hated on  
Told on, that's why I had a phone  
My lil brother, he a hothead, I had to keep him close  
My mama ain't want him in the city, told me, "Keep him gone"

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In the field like a pitch  
'Cause daddy was not in the picture (He wasn't)  
I swear I'm in love with the pistol  
You got blessed if I missed you (For real)  
Confrontin' our problems and issues  
I'm like man with a mission (I am)  
And I get paid 'bout people I killed  
But that shit won't make me no killer  
'Cause killers don't talk about bodies (They don't)  
We do that shit on the silent (For real)  
When me and Zoo out slidin'  
Rock, paper, scissors who drivin' (It's you)  
Bitch I'm a shooter, I shoot out a Uber  
If Zoo don't feel like drivin' (I do)  
Nigga I'll do ya, I'll blow out ya noodles  
And it ain't hard to find me (Bitch, I ain't hidin', for real)

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