Pick Your Poison

I been running with that street vibe I fell back off that love shit You tryna play me for a goofy, that's that bullshit I be with robbers like to mug shit I'd rather be around some niggas I can thug with Same niggas say they ain't switch up on me And this Rollie face a bigger bonus Hang with the killers homie Money hungry, getting busy And the stick up homies So pick your poison It be so phony I got locked up, they couldn't send me a lawyer My mama had told me These niggas ain't real, niggas be actin' like homies Screaming they gang, ain't put in work, that shit be annoying Police scorcher, gotta watch out when you servin' that corner What you know about late night in that trap, you ain't make no dime, yeah Or telling your kids you gotta million, still ain't make no time yet Or in jail for a body and the judge keep telling you you get no time back Or when you live in the trenches with the fame, and you live where the crime at. Gangsters was our idols, we don't believe in titles True to my religion, we don't believe in bibles See one of my rivals, we don't drive right by you Glock got a beam, clip stick out like Eiffel I been running with that street vibe I fell back off that love shit You tryna play me for a goofy, that's that bullshit I be with robbers like to mug shit I'd rather be around some niggas I can thug with Same niggas say they ain't switch up on me And this Rollie face a bigger bonus Hang with the killers homie Money hungry, getting busy And the stick up homies So pick your poison Hell yeah I hold a grudge These niggas ain't show no love These niggas was nowhere to be found, I had low income How the hell I'm a pay my bills? I had no income I was always taught to fight, lil boy don't ever run My daddy got life in prison, my moms said here he come And I was posted on that porch and he ain't never come Yeah that trap going crazy inside them projects homie Got out early from the feds, lil boy don't call my phone I put my life on the line for niggas who in line I used to chew on them xannies to get me through the times I used to believe all them rumors, it took over my mind And if I put my name on it then that shit is mine

I been running with that street vibe I fell back off that love shit You tryna play me for a goofy, that's that bullshit

Lil Durk

I be with robbers like to mug shit I'd rather be around some niggas I can thug with Same niggas say they ain't switch up on me And this Rollie face a bigger bonus Hang with the killers homie Money hungry, getting busy And the stick up homies So pick your poison