

Redman

Lil Durk

Oh, redman, red van
(Ayo, Bans, what you cookin'?)
Redman, murder man
Servin' bands, outta Xans
(Ayy, pull up, Lam)
Man down, oh, oh

I ain't get the chance to tell you I love you, I'm tellin' you
I love you now
And you gotta ride with your gun every time you outside in the
Chi'
You ain't never had that feelin' in your stomach you gon' die
Don't too many niggas send money to that jail, so I try
I know a nigga died with a name, couple of his niggas still ain
't slide
All these niggas say that they gang, they ain't even did shit f
or the guys
Same way that Pluto died, we gon' do the same shit to the Y
Gotta eat, bitch I trust went in my pants, took some cash
How you know a nigga from your hood told and you ain't tryna pu
t him on blast?
Man, Terry died in his sleep off fake Percs, not no meds
They come around 'bout bodies, gotta go blame niggas who dead (Shh)
That same day my cousin died, I couldn't tame it with meds
They ask me where I'ma be in ten years, shit, I said, "The feds"
They ask me what I'ma do about ... shit, he dead
I went to the emergency room and I seen Pluto on that bed
And I ain't gon' repeat that shit I said in my head, dead man

Redman, murder man
Homicide, red van
Shots fired, headband
Man down, man down

Shots fired, was a homicide, ayy, ayy
Shots fired, that's a homicide, yeah, yeah
Shots fired, that's a homicide, yeah, yeah
Shots fired, that's a homicide, yeah, yeah