I waited for you (2x)
I know they gon ride 4 me (x4)
I cried out with no reply
And I can't feel you by my side

How can I not fuck with the niggas I grew up with Damn gunner hunters every time I see em Hasta la vista, nah cause I'm coming back I love to rap, I love the trap Mama tripping but she know I'm strapped The city want me dead, money on my head On nuski i ain't scared I'm going (to the crib) No cash so I had to steal nigga Ain't feel it was too real niggas Even nights I wanted to kill niggas Plenty nights I ain't even feel niggas Always kept it hunnid like a bread Gimme guns when I ain't had no sets Ain't been back since Ever since niggas on tricks, fuck em The streets on fire Gotta keep my pole on me My old homie told on me Keep my gold on me They'll kill me before they rob me But they know I ain't going homie They know I ain't going homie

I cried out with no reply And I can't feel you by my side (2x)

Grew up in the ghetto the hard way Pipes in the hallway Where youngins be turning to killers And killing these niggas in broad day Me? I went the smart way Started rapping for the large cake House on the hill Ain't worried bout a deal Imma do it the hard way Imma turn up for my real niggas And get money with my real niggas Since I was a young nigga They knew I was a problem Imma get money and keep it real (2x)Keep it trill Fuck a deal Bitch I'm paid Yeah, Yeah (2x) Bitch I'm paid

I just wanna keep it real for me niggas man Everybody get this money man So imma turn up with em

I cried out with no reply

And I can't feel you by my side (2x)
I waited for you (2x)