

Yeah man, its Nine man
Mad from the trenches man. Hollering at my boy Durkio man
He is the soul of the streets, I'm the voice of the streets man
Got the boys back home goin crazy. Bro was there when ain't nobody was there
man. Paying lawyer fees sending bread whatever. Holdin muthafucka down man.
Doing his thing. All these fool ass niggas snaked out on some fake shit. I
hope all the real niggas show love man. Stay down man. I'm down for my real
nigga man. Ya'll know I'm on my OTF shit man. On Go

They told me don't die young because I'm talented
You really find me, you've been around and you ain't ask for shit
Voice out the streets and if I say it firmly stand on it
I speak my soul through my music, I'm so passionate
And if you thinking bout taking my chain, just know you will die with it
When them niggas count your pockets, you gotta watch that shit
Ain't have a pot to piss in, you did
You say this brother shit fell off, it did

I'm the brains, you the muscle that's running still
And niggas really speak they mind off them Perky pills
They left me hanging, left me abandoned
That shit hurt me still
(We fell off and it was shootout)
And I think that murk me still
In the studio, smoking exotic
Coming up with new bars
I try to stop it, I try to stop it
But that shit too far
Been around my brothers, you give me endurance
I rap with two glocks
And I'm thinking on getting insurance trying to do me like Tupac
Oh, it hurt my soul
Who gon' ride with you til the end?
Then again, you gotta watch out for your friends
They disrespect me on the net, no paying attention

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Gotta be a snake to hang around your snakes
Boona gon' be straight, you know that's my lil' ace
If you play with my name, those streets gon' give you a taste
Just signed my deal with Bel Air fuck around and give you a case
Niggas low key Chuckie Cheese, tryna give you a case
A lot of pussies in these streets that I'll never embrace
You talking like you an OG and you can't get replaced
They wanna see your face in the casket, I told them leave your face
And I'll be thinking about my dog until them runs gone
The tough niggas shoot that dome, it won't be much longer
It's not a letter to the streets, just a love song
Lost Baby D to these streets, can't believe my cause gone

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