

Now if i front you an o  
And once you make all ya doe  
And if you steal from me nigga  
Cause my homies kill for me nigga  
Will cut off ya head  
Duck tap it to ya leg  
And yo partners can get it too  
Now they pumpin on his chest cause they tryin to (BRING EM BACK)  
I told ya nigga you supposed to (BRING A GAT)  
Buts that what you get when you talk behind my back.  
So tell my foes they can get it anytime  
Cause when im on dat shit yea i got it on my mind Here we go

3 2 1 go  
Imma let you know  
Deez rap niggas hoes  
Look you dont wanna fight cause i'll break yo shit  
And you dont want drama wit da Clover G click (Yea)

See nigga dis dope is cutless  
Flip my knife, it's a black cutless  
Shady paint wit da quarter top rags  
Gotta for cheap, we can't brag  
Hataz playin but they better have a plan B  
I got a glock everytime that they see me  
And imma buss till my clips outta business  
And there won't be no witness  
See imma do you bitches clean by da book  
Wit no murder weapons or talkers about nut  
See i ain't no troublemaker just like to smoke bud  
But you triple six wannabee's got me misunderstood.

When we make a little cheese den deez niggas start to hate  
For a rappin or a jackin or a d pushin weight  
Don't get made at the juicy cause i hustle till it's late  
And you sober pasted out wit yo face in a plate  
Heard you never get no pussy so you holdin down brake  
Ridin round in rental cars like you head of the state  
Tryin to cut niggas deals in da trunk he got da baken  
Soda i thought i told ya he'll get ya cause he fake  
Since i rap don't be thinkin  
I cant leave yo body stankin  
Yes we do a lot of drugs and whole lot of drinkin  
In dis business yeah it's gangstas but dis hatin imma finish  
Imma hit you in da mouth and send you back to the dentist