

# THROW

Lil Mabu

I'm on the road-road-road  
Always on go-go-go (Grrah, everything for Notti)  
I'm feelin' low-low-low (You know what the fuck goin' on)  
Pour a four-four-four (Grrah-grrah)  
Yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah)

They had a special place in my heart so I tried fixing them while they were  
breakin' me  
I learned the hard way, but I don't do it no more thankfully  
Turned to a beast when Notti died, I told 'em, "Wait and see"  
I wasn't 'posed to make it this far, I'm talkin' racially, so this shit feel  
s make believe  
I wish lil' Notti woulda stuck with me in the streets  
I ain't ever parked a V and I've been on the charts for weeks  
I had a vision no one seen, not even my family (Not even my family)  
Music is savin' me, but I know it could end fatally (Painfully)  
So I keep that .40 on my side, ain't no one tamin' me (I'ma pray for me)  
I wasn't perfect as a kid, but I still ate my greens  
I started workin' in the crib while my friends were smokin' weed  
I started doing good and got more enemies  
I keep my face up off the net when I be in the streets  
I know my boys got my back, but when it comes to totin' straps, hope they do  
n't run when the bullets gotta handle me

Ah, every opp shot  
Grrah, Mabu (Grrah)  
Grrah, Mabu (Like)  
Grrah, every opp shot, like  
Grrah, gang-gang-gang, gang  
Gang-gang-gang, like

Ayy, yo, Mabu, throw (Boom)  
When we bend through the opps, get low  
I said, "DD, we clutchin' the cane or the pole?"  
Red light, green beam, hang out, throw  
For lil' Notti, I'm flockin'  
Catch a opp, put his life turn timeless  
Totin' the .30, I ain't totin' a rocket (Brrt)  
Ddot with me for the niggas that's plottin', grrah  
Dead opps all in my blunt  
Bitch is a munch and she ate it for fun (On bro)  
Bitch, I'm that nigga that do what I want  
Bend that ass over and wine on my gun  
Yeah, he died one time on the earth (Grrah), now he died two times (Times)  
Put the beam to the blunt  
I don't even smoke but feel him in my lungs  
DD got left, Mabu got right (Right)  
Just know I still smoke Rite (Damn, damn)  
Like, grrah, grrah, just know I smoke Rite (Damn)  
I ain't goin' out without a fight (Facts)  
I got diamonds on me, shed the light (The light)  
Your bitch callin' DD to get piped, while I'm callin DD for the pipe  
And if brodie get stuck in a slammer (The slammer), Mabu gon' help beat the  
case (Facts)  
I'm a lawyer, I always got answers (Answers), fuckin' bitches on the first d  
ate (Damn)  
I got bitches on me, Alabama, I keep one in every other state (State)

Bitch, I feel I great  
Damn, every opp shot, nigga  
Suck my dick, like  
Grrah-grrah, gang-gang-gang