

Bust Fire

Lil Poppa

If I can't get to them before they get to me
Bust fire, bust fire
So far in the clouds, nobody here but me
What's higher, what's higher than this?
Shit, it's okay, I take the risk to make us rich
It's never safe, you made the list
I think the devil made this bitch I'm with
Going off memories, can't help but reminisce
Friend turned enemy, so let him rest in piss

Lord, stop forgiving me if I ever love a bitch again
Hit the stage like 50 Cent 'cause nigga, I know many men
Forgot to say my prayers today, but I know Lynn praying
Owe some niggas for some old shit and I ain't done paying
Hold me closely as I'm laying with my gun in hand
Open that door, I'm blowing
He steady rolling, don't know where he going, I'm knowing
So much a pain, finna drive you insane, it's showing

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What's higher
Don't think I can get higher than this

I hope it ain't behind a bitch, niggas die behind a diss
Can't lie, lyrics pay the bills, and they can get a nigga killed
Talked to Chevy, he said his cell phone countin' down through his meals
And he got less than a year, so imagine how that feels
Told my lil' sister before the internet, imagine how we live
Gotta get respect, you gotta have a check
They tell you you ain't shit if you don't give
On my dick, nobody had my back, can't expect to get a rib
Give her legs so I can't stand, take the scissors, cut my hand
Let it be a message to a friend
Bust fire, bust your fire to me
I know it'll never be the same again
But I'll be alright as long as I'm high as I can be

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