Pipe that shit up, TNT Run that bitch, Dezz

You know me, I just be stayin' out the way
My main focus is the money, I made some bands the other day
Just in case shit don't go as planned, I gotta plan another way
They count me out and all that's left for me to say is
I want you to know that tables turn
If you play with fire, you'll get burned
When them demons come out there, you better run
'Cause when the devil got you it ain't no fun

Feel like everybody keep using me, my girl afraid of losing me Detectives keep accusing me, these streets ain't nothin' new to me That family shit ain't right, I been peeped that when I was 2 or 3 Them threats I don't take light, so bitch, don't say what you gon' do to me That love shit, I been lost it, my fingers, I been uncrossed it That chopper got a double clip, shoot that bitch 'til you run out it I know I smell like gun powder, got wounds from the gunfire They label me a thug for my attire, I just keep quiet Who really with me? I can't decide My pride's too big for me to hide My eyes too low to even cry My niggas up there in the sky Sometimes I just smoke then ride It feels like I'm supposed to die I tried, every night I try You fake 'cause you live in disguise

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Have you ever been to Hell?
Nigga, yeah, nigga, I can tell you 'bout it
Seen a nigga catch a body, he just upped it, have a shotty
Have you ever used a scale?
Nigga, yeah, nigga, baggin' up that molly
Just got a number from a thotty, 'posed to text but I forgot it
All a nigga wanna do is get money, fuck hoes, rock shows
We was in the trenches gettin' it, tryna make a knot fold
Posted in another nigga hood with a hot pole
Heard the police ridin' but it's fuck 'em, get the dope sold
Get it by the boatload, everything must go
Come around the back, bitch, we don't never use the front door
I can never get up in my feelings 'bout a dumb ho
I can't wait to catch that nigga slippin' 'cause he done fold

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Detectives keep accusing me, these streets ain't nothin' new to me
That family shit ain't right, I been peeped that when I was 2 or 3
And them threats I don't take light, so bitch, don't say what you gon' do to
me, do to me
And them threats I don't take light, so bitch, don't say what you gon' do to
me
But look, before you do it, ask yourself, look
Have you ever been to Hell?
Nigga, yeah, nigga, I can tell you 'bout it
Seen a nigga catch a body, he just upped it, have a shotty
Have you ever used a scale?
Nigga, yeah, nigga, baggin' up that molly
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