

Ayy yo, Bands, what you cookin'?

Cold blooded, no point to prove, he been smackin' shit
Detectives know it's him 'cause when he shoot it, he be accurate
He certified, he won't hesitate to bag a bitch
Blood in his eyes, bumpin' that Webbie, on that savage shit
Contract killer, ain't scared of nothin', he a gun tight nigga
Tell him go get him, he gon' come bite with him
Don't call my phone, leave me 'lone, you is not my nigga
And I been prayin' to that chrome, it's just me and that pistol I'm clutchin'
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Ain't backin' down just ain't in town, I been road runnin'
Workin' on this show money, new and I need old money
You steady givin' these hoes money but 'round here need to hold somethin'
That chopper hold a whole hundred, that bitch spray from Sunday to Monday

And I know you ain't seen me lately
Just stayin' away from this fake shit
I been peepin' all the hate shit
And they think I'm goin' crazy
I see everything but don't say shit
It's hard but I face it
Street nigga lifestyle, might not make it
Here today, you're gone tomorrow, back to the basics
We don't fuck with the cops but that don't mean that we racist
We been beatin' the block, then we comin' back with them faces
I know niggas with open wounds, I know niggas with open cases
It ain't promised that you make it with the chances that you takin'
Ain't got that burner, then you naked, when it's your turn then you take it
Lesson learned, you can't erase it, you got that bread, you better break it

If you got money, better save it, even though my young niggas'll take it
18, I'm on my shit, they on my dick, I know they hate it
Every day we in the bricks, same shit, we tryna make it
Another homicide, police still tryna trace it
Molly got 'em goin' crazy, out the police, smokin' back to back
He beefin' with the other side, them boys been goin' tit for tat
Change for you life, this for that
Blow his brains out just for that
Catch him in the streets, ain't with the rap
Nigga, if it's beef, don't give me dap
Take his sack, Warren Sapp
I don't listen 'cause I know it's cap
Said you lookin' for me but I know it's cap
Nigga must be usin' Dora's map
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Where I'm from, all we know is trap
Where I'm from, all we know is trap
Ridin', bitch, we ain't takin' naps

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