CashMoney AP

If you ain't the suspect, you the fuckin' murder victim

Heard the folks ain't came and got you yet because you workin' with' em

What you expect from me like I'm some type of perfect nigga

Bitch, I know the pain from baby Tay 'cause I was hurtin' with' him

We just got the rented tinted and we finna go lurkin' in it

Been in it for a minute, my nigga been swervin' in it

All the money came, fame came, ain't a damn thing changed

Catch a bullet for my main man 'cause he'll do the same thing

Feel like my luck all fucked up, trust all fucked up
Woke up next to a bad yellow bitch, she gettin' bust up
Everything custom, you ain't workin', you a customer
Almost fell in love with' her, now I'on know what up with her
Now I'on even think 'bout cuffin' her, prolly let my brother fuck
Got it out the mud, this money came from out a double cup
You know twin got that chopper, double clip and it's double tucked
So nigga, run up, get yo' ass flipped, yeah, run up

My dawg trippin', I'on know if it's him or me, nigga, what the fuck? My bitch, she want time that I ain't got, it's just never enough I got them hitters with me, say the wrong thing and we callin' your bluff Coughin' up blood, he thought he was tough

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Just when I thought I seen the sunshine, that's when the rain came
Say all they heard was rappin' gunfire, that's when the flame came
Yeah they done my niggas dirty, free them niggas in the chain, gang
How you expect 'em to change? All they know is dust, braids and sell 'caine
This rap shit got my name ringin', I'on need it
My family full of legends, I get saluted when they see me
I get threats all day, how they gon' do me when they see me
Gun emojis on the 'gram, well nigga, use it when you see me
He gon' lose it when see me
I know niggas wanna be me
That's why I don't get online and go to talkin' for so no reason
Lately I been tryna do right, this bitch I'm fuckin', she a vegan
But every time I try to chill, them niggas make me call them demons

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