I heard he holdin', on the low.. I need that
He say he out here in the field then show me that
Man these niggas not forreal man, I'm knowin' that
And watch my set I'm from the Lam go nuts, and watch they fall
back

Niggas ain't never did shit for me, lil quarter, none of that Now how the fuck do you expect for me to look out for em' back Put 300 on my back, I'm a runningback

Now how the fuck do you expect for me to look out for em' back

Doing me that's where it's at, no sneak dissin' none of that At the top that's where we at, yall beneath us that's where yal 1 at

Old niggas talking bout them old racks but where they at?
And if he holding old racks we running in, now where they at?
Same hood same niggas, this where we at
Look out for my family man, fuck the rest
And if you with me then you with me man, fuck the rest
Head shots when we aiming man, fuck a vest

In the streets I got my heat, man I'm on that can't tell me shi
+

I been gettin' money and niggas hatin, that shit don't make sen

I'll drop a nigga hit a stain or two, run that I need this And this my life, I don't give a fuck about no diss And you better stay your distance cause we packin' with that sh it

I'm ballin hard like K.D. fourth quarter I can't miss Young nigga and I'm on my own, niggas ain't did shit They hatin' they sneak dissin', most do it over a bitch And you better not give me one shot, I promise you I ain't gon' miss

My niggas with me them my niggas, ain't no new shit We shootin' shit extended clip, take you to movist And it's 300 fuck the opps, this is the movement