I aim at a nigga 'cuz this Rollie on me, I whipped it to a brick No one, smoke a nigga if he trip No hope for my city I was in Free Law judge gave him more than ten Hard body, can't none of my niggas bend And we trend, all of my niggas is brothers, we don't do friends Everybody wanna be a somebody Where I'm from you nobody So you kill somebody, yeah yeah Everybody wanna be a somebody Growing up, I ain't wanna be nobody Had to get it on my own, I swear muthafucka that I don't need nobody Supa Savage 2 shit, might make him catch a body Lockdown, phone calls to the fam, I ain't really need nobody Not a bitch, not a nigga, not nobody No hope for the city I'm in Niggas hatin', they don't want you to win Hard body, we can take it there again One call, they get slapped in advance Niggas actin', they be really out here playin' I guess if it's slow, he'll get what I'm sayin' Slow down, let me bring it back again Niggas actin', they be really out here playin I'm goin' in for the kill once again Rob who? I don't get what you're sayin' Take what? I don't get what you're sayin' These niggas my brothers, not my friends They came up, they wanted watches when It's fucked up 'cuz that nigga you thought was your man Might snitch and get you a hundred years Might snitch and get you a hundred years I aim at a nigga 'cuz this Rollie on me, I whipped it to a brick No one, smoke a nigga if he trip No hope for my city I was in Free Law judge gave him more than ten Hard body, can't none of my niggas bend And we trend, all of my niggas is brothers, we don't do friends Everybody wanna be a somebody Where I'm from you nobody So you kill somebody, yeah yeah

Everybody wanna be a somebody, but Everybody, we wanna body some

As a kid growing up I ain't had nothin' I just wanted a lot of guns and a lot of money 6217 where I'm at work No school, better stay with his Macbook On my son, Aqua I hash .30 shot, .40 Ruger like Jackfoot Some niggas want to be like Mike, shit I wanna be like Big Durk Flat as hell, flat bitches with some flat car I swear Allah had a rich word Choppa bullets, man down I told my momma I'm the man now I got the city' hands down My young boys they ain't playin' round Free [?] he go "blam!" Free Rich, free Jam My young niggas, they all go ham Free Lil boon from the Lam I'm the man now I got the city' hands down

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