

# That Be Me

Lud Foe

Ayy  
Gang, gang  
YSN street nigga, Out West money bitch  
Straight gang shit, ayy, ayy

I was down to my last, nigga I was down bad  
Had two dollars in my pocket, spent it on a black mask  
Bitch I hang around with robbers, don't be the victim  
I couldn't work a job 'cause I'm in the system  
I got my revolver, tryna catch you slippin'  
I didn't even call her, I kept it pimpin'  
Henny in my pimp cup, that's what I'm sippin'  
You can get your shit split, nigga if you're trippin'  
I got grams on the table, razor blades cut the dope  
We was baggin' up the grams, twelve kicked down the door  
I jumped out the window, ran through the gateway  
Tried to jump the fence, tore my shirt on the black gate

Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me  
Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me

Someone dropped the dime on me, cruisin' with my nine on me  
Don't believe the bullshit you hear, niggas lying on me  
Candy coated paint wet, drippin' off my Cadillac  
I hit shorty from the rear end, tried to break her back  
I been trappin' all weekend, gettin' them dividends  
Puttin' my motherfuckin' gun to use, broke the firing pin  
Better not short a motherfuckin' dime when you're paying me  
I ain't got the time for a bitch to be playing me  
I be with the gangsters, I hang with the vicelords  
Bloods and the crips with me, slidin' like skateboard  
I was down and bad, plug fronted me, I paid for it  
This bitch hit so fast, she's a dime, so I paid for it

Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me  
Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me

Who went from nothing to it all nigga? that be me  
Same nigga from the start nigga, that be me  
Same hood, same squad nigga, same street  
To make it out that shit was hard nigga, ain't no peace  
We was starvin' in the hood, it wasn't never nothin' to eat  
Corner store, fifty cent bag of chips and something sweet  
Grab a Swisher or a dutch, break down the roaches, roll 'em up  
It's like nine in the morning on the block, we cold as fuck

Hunger pains amongst other things, gotta love the game  
Feed the gang, smoke some weed and sip some shit to ease the pain  
Money never made me but I can make a dollar  
Ever since I can remember I've been poppin' my collar

Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me  
Who that nigga with the bankroll? that be me  
Who put dick up in these skank hoes? that be me  
Who that nigga with that four-four? that be me  
Who the police say they looking for? that be me