

Not Guilty

MAF Teeski

(Jdot)

Many men wish death upon me
I'm slidin' in this 'Cat with like two hundred on my D
On my slime and shiesty ways, I got this shit from the streets
I got some members who'll take your life away (Every day, make
money and pray)
Middle fingers to my opps, we slide and fuck 'em up
Uh, ARPs, Glocks and Dracs, it ain't no tryin' us (Lil'-ass boy
)
Take that look up off your face, bitch, stop actin' tough (Stand
over him)
His blood got on my hands, that shit gave me a rush
Many men, dollars in my vision, man, I can't see nothin' (Many
men)
10 milli' left his shit swole like a fuckin' pumpkin (Many men)
I'm a vet up on my team, I feel just like Tim Duncan
Get the lo'-lo' to your kickback, we fuck up the function (Many
men)
Pull up to my bank and pull out fifty bands
They wish death upon me
Pull on your shit, throw out my Jeep
Ain't goin' to jail, so it's time to high-speed
(Please have some mercy for the G)
We the type bail out, chase his bitch ass if he run
You the type to pop out fresh as hell without a gun
In that mode, lil' bitch, it's time to go on another run
Your body done, you ain't got no crib, bitch, you a pretty bum
I do this rap shit in my sleep, bitch, I'm just havin' fun
Talkin' all that tough shit get you cracked, you better go get
your gun
We gon' kill you if you 4CH, them niggas all my sons
Straight from Section 8, a project baby, bitch, I'm from the sl
ums