

Fast cars, we living on the edge  
Thank God that a nigga ain't dead  
We was them shorties takin' the shit that ain't there's  
When you in traffic, you know you better be prepared  
'Cause it go down any day  
That's why I put an elbow on a mini K  
And if you know how I feel, you'd stay out my face  
No, I don't wanna talk, I ain't got nothin' to say, yeah

The nicest way to say fuck you  
To stay from 'round you and don't wanna touch you  
Treating you like family, putting nothing above you  
You ain't believe me when I told you that I love you  
And thank the hood that we still us  
Remember nights, no lights, they tried to kill us  
Stomach empty and we tryna get our fill up  
Eating food that we know ain't real enough, yeah

To think about it, man, I really miss my dawgs now  
Can't get a bag and hit the mall and straight ball out  
Ain't get no text and I ain't get no calls now  
Really wanna quit but I gotta give it my all now  
And I feel you when I'm on that stage  
I'm getting paid for shit I did when our jewelry was fake, wait

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I say my daddy raised a soldier, my mama raised a thug  
Running in them streets, I found out it wasn't no love  
Now I don't fuck with no rapper 'cause they wanna be like us  
Yeah, 'til they stand in front of the judge  
Yeah, and that's on everything  
I say I'd rather buy a whip than a wedding ring, yeah  
My bank account full of blessings  
Take out a bird just to show 'em I ain't stressing, yeah  
Wake up in the morning, say a prayer, and get a bag, yeah  
Don't get mad 'cause a nigga 'bout to pass y'all  
Jimmy Neutron with this rocket, 'bout to blast off  
Remember nights when my mama beat my ass, dawg  
Talkin' brazy 'cause I get it from you  
The feeling is cool knowing that they ain't realer than you  
And everybody know that I would really kill for my mama  
Blow a pipe and take a life, I gotta live for my mama

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But tell my mama that we good now, yeah  
We can make it out the hood now