

Testimony

Major Nine

Lil' nigga you got shooters, why you carry ratchets?
Man they tryna catch me slippin', ain't no thinkin' backwards
Lay a nigga down, do him like a dirty mattress
If I ever meet the reaper, gotta let him have it
Throwin' bullets like I'm Brady, he gon catch these passes
Leave a nigga at the light if he say he in traffic
Pull off slow, you catch attention when you tryna mash it
Do a nigga like a roach, boy I gotta smash him

I don't trust nobody, I think they all fake
Born in a family of shooters, I swear we all straight
Mama got protection for life like this shit AllState
You jumpin' off the porch, I been 'round the corner like all day
I remember days we only had one gun
But we was quick to let it spit, them niggas never made us run
And if them bitches hated condoms, I could never make 'em cum
I won't go out like Eazy, I'm my mama only son
Do I gotta show you proof, lil' nigga?
Bullet holes in the windows and the roof, lil' nigga
And you wonder why I committed to The U, lil' nigga
I can't be out on that block 'cause I'm in school, lil' nigga
I got evicted 'cause some dumb shit
Somebody told the landlord I was hangin' out the door with a drumstick, and
yeah I ain't denyin' shit
If I feel my life in danger man we fightin' or them bullets gon' be flyin' b
itch
You ever looked a gun down that long dark hole?
I'm from Miami where the summer nights can get real cold
Where niggas die or go to jail, we don't live to get old
And if we do, that's just a blessin' that you have from ya' folks
I done seen a lot of bodies in these 21 years
I seen the whole city drown in them funeral tears
And the police hate a nigga 'cause the way that we live
We rather do it on our own, we don't call 'em for shit
I can't even order pizza, they won't bring it on my block
We was worried 'bout his pockets, fuck that shit in that box
We ain't hungry and we called you to this bando for a reason
And if he get the slightest clue, go to trippin', gotta leave him
Lost too many brothers, I got trust issues
Gotta see you in that smoke before I fuck with you
Niggas claim they runnin' down, be the main ones runnin'
When they hear them choppas choppin' and them draco's drummin'
I'll never lose my faith but the devil in my face
He been talkin' for a minute and I'm feelin' outta place
So I check my iPhone to see if God just text me
Snapchat notifications from a bitch wanna sex me
Suck my dick and look me in my eyes
By no surprise I know lil' mama had a couple lies, she kept inside
She remind me of the old Trina, she slip and slide
But the way these hoes set up these days, I wanna die
I can't trust these bitches 'cause I think these bitches 'cause I think thes
e bitches set up
Back then she didn't like me, but now this hoe won't let up
Devil in a sundress tryna hold my dick for ransom
She used to call me ugly but that money made me handsome