

I got a bird in the back, shoulda been on the track
I got 200 on the dash, you know I'm smashing it flat
Got some out of town bitches and some guns in the back
And the way that I'm coming, ima keep on bumming like that
You put yo trust all in these niggas, they putting one in yo back
Niggas be hating for no reason, you raised yo son like that
And if I ever did you a favor, ion even want that back
If I ever did you a favor, ion even want that back

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Okay, killers kill, robbers rob, nigga do yo job
Bend yo corner out the window, pray my dawg don't fall
Gucci loafers, turn up forces, now you got a problem
And my brothers always with me, ian gotta call em
Indiana had a nigga pacing back n forth
Rob a nigga broad day, go sit on auntie's porch
My head high, my hand high, I'm holding on a torch
The same niggas that you helped, playing under yo fork
If you my dawg, then there's no reason you should bring up killing
Keep it real with a nigga and tell me how you feeling
If you with it, than I'm with it, bitch you know we with it
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If I ever did you a favor, ion even want that back, yeah

Ready for war, man let me tell mine that I'm a young soldier
Ion trust these hoes I'm going through they folder
Any foul mark I'm treating her just like a poster
She's on the wall, taking balls, she's holding on my shoulder
Niggas in yo hood, but they fuck with the opps
Only thing really saving him is his moms and the cops
Cause he never outside, but they always on the block
Why that man had to die, them opps had a perfect shot, yeah
.40 in these gym shorts keep a knife in my socks
Might just play round with that pack, but I won't never tuck no rocks
If you with me, than you with me, loyalty never stops
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And if I ever did you a favor, ion even want that back
If I ever did you a favor, ion even want that back, no