

I remember niggas turned on me
Niggas actin like they never really heard of me
Now I'm hopping out with pistols let it burn on em
Watching how the tables turn on them

Treat yo niggas like yo brothers you will never turn yo back
Right or wrong for your brothers, you will bust a nigga cap
Used to mob deep as hell, you had a hundred niggas strapped
Now you locked up in jail, where them hundred niggas at
Probably tryinna fuck ya main, they ain't worried boutcha nigga
But they screaming free ya name on they Instagram and Twitter
Niggas cappin' for the gram but they ain't give you one dolla
How that supposed to be ya mans but he ain't checkin on ya momma
Took away ya commissary, think the bossman on some jelly shit
Had 50 bands on you but they put it with the evidence
Ya name ring bells, still eating in the county
Before you made it to ya cell you had soups and brownies
You gone' eat regardless but ya niggas left you starving
But when the drummer pop off you the first one they calling
Remember whatchamacallit took the box and stole the pounds
And you pulled up on his block with the Glock and gunned him down
Caught him lacking from behind, you cocked the 9 and popped the iron
Put cha life on the line but ya niggas let ya down
You ain't bitching, you ain't crying, got a heart of a lion
No snitchin, testifying, day for day you do the time
Your lawyer said ya homie snitching, You thought it was a lie
Then you read that black and white, broke your heart and crushed your
pride
The same lil nigga that you called ya lil bro
The Same lil nigga dropping names like a hoe
Took him to interrogation, he was posing fake stiff
Let them crackers fast talk him, now he shaking like a bitch
Laws threw some time at him, started singing, Taylor Swift
Told on you for a coca cola and some cigarettes
Cut from a different cloth, these fuck niggas made different
Screaming death before dishonor, swear to God you really live it
Laws tried to question you, you told them crackers burn in hell
Take a.38 shell before you ever talk to 12

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Now I'm hoping out with pistols let it burn on em
Watching how the tables turn on them
I've been betrayed, I've been betrayed
Hoping out with K's aiming at they face
Bitch I've been betrayed, I've been betrayed
Hoping out with K's aiming at they face