

Yeah, nigga like me, you know I love this shit homie love ya  
A lot of hustle homie  
If niggas know me then niggas know  
If niggas know me then niggas know  
If niggas know me then niggas know  
I said if niggas know me then niggas know

If niggas know me they know I ain't with the fuckery  
You say you need the job done? You know you 'posed to come to me  
Grittin' for the face so she can live comfortably  
Crazy how the mainy shit I done keep on huntin' me  
We gon' sit outside his mama house until we thunder him  
I don't fuck with fuck niggas, real nigga fuck with me  
Ferragamo on me still saggin' when I buckle him  
Grab the plate, draw a single file line and snuffle him  
Bitches be in love with me, I don't love 'em bitches though  
Cattin when it's spunky so I had to let them niggas go  
Livin' grounds critical, flockin' at your physical  
It's deeper than the punchline and tryna sound lyrical  
You don't wanna live like this, my life difficult  
It is what it is, I'm all in and I ain't trippin' though  
Murder was the case, that's what all the shooters sittin' for  
Still slide for my brother Zilla Zoe everyday  
Pour baking soda in the pot and let it marinate  
Snitchin' is a style now, niggas wanna narrate  
Dub spot barricaded, task force Tuesday  
Macintosh hangin' from an Airforce shoe lace  
I was Jay Jonah'd up on every back to school day  
Nookie niggas just a new addition to the food chain  
Sippin' hella glue gang, pour another eight up  
Don't wiggle through this motherfucker, get your shit ate up  
I'm just bein' straight up, why you put the K up?  
Twenty thousand got me feelin' like 100k up  
All easy money like a layup, pay up  
Them Zannies don't be helpin' when a nigga tryna stay up  
You can ask the last ho I fired, I don't cake up  
Transform a hooker with the Marc Jacob make-up  
Breakin' up the dice game, let a thottie pipe drain  
All this funk'll have you fallin' off like a bike chain

I get love out here in Harlem man. I done sold coke on these streets man; ha  
sh, weed, heron. As long as niggas is feelin' it a nigga like me can hustle.  
That's my gift in life man, you know?

Murder is the mind state, boosted up the crime rate  
If you gon' fuck around you gotta do that shit the right way  
I be on my lonely, scared of what a nigga might say  
Still a rat even if you dry snitchin' light weight  
How you good homie, nigga? That ain't what the kite say  
It's just another square from the hood like Radante  
Clutching on picante, aim it at your noodle pack  
Gave the kata back cause he ain't know what to do with that  
Four finger banger baby and I'm still true to that  
Give up anything if I could bring one of my shooters back  
Zillas doin' videos with suckers, I ain't cool with that  
If Perp was here he wouldn't approve either, why you doin' that?  
Act like you don't knowin' them the humans that we loomin at

Fuck it up for all the real niggas with your stupid ass  
40 in the Gucci bag, posted where it's boomin' at  
Yellin' "free my level four niggas doin' super max"  
Move a pack, to the pack  
To the pack, move a pack  
Loyalty is everything, I'm tryna not to ruin that  
Rich nigga always told me all you gotta do is stack  
But every time the bitch is in it, I be runnin' through the stack  
Wiggled out the hood for a minute and I'm movin' back  
Hella niggas started dyin' I'm the one that influenced that  
Gun shots'll never cease, gotta stay strapped for it  
If a sucker catch me leakin' that just means I asked for it  
Movin' at a fast pace accordin' to the dashboard  
Cousin got a SK, blood tryna tax for it  
I ain't tryna spend nothin' more than a rack for it  
Doin' somethin' right now so I'm a double back for it  
Rap about real shit, real niggas feel this  
They don't comprehend it when I talk about a kill switch  
All that in the field shit take you on a field trip  
My lil niggas sick, he drill shit until the steel click  
Bladadah