

Boyz To Men

Mozzy

Yeah

Suckers on the 'Gram with blammy, they tell him to use it
My brudda brudda just paroled, family reunion
I know a hundred niggas broke that ain't sellin' the toolage
Pink fifties lookin' crispy, the hundreds is bluein'
My location is the ghetto, I'm bomfortably boolin'
The Crips love me on the B, niggas fuck with the movement
Lil' Jewish prostitute, blew a bag on the jewels
Blew a stack on Amiris, then blew a stack on the shoes
Ayy, if they threatened you with life, would you crack on your goon?
I tend to whisper when I feel it's a rat in the room
How you put the homies on, but let your brothers starve?
That nigga Bob was takin' trips inside his mother car
It's Oak Park, 4th Ave, forever fuck a star
Thirty P's inside a duffle, this a hundred large
Damn, my nigga died off a couple bars
I can't believe you think you sippin' with that cup of Par

Them cold cuffs'll turn a boy to a man, y'all
If he ain't takin' care his kids, don't understand dawg
Nightmares of being captured in a standoff
Ain't even make it to arraignment 'fore she ran off
Them cold cuffs'll turn a boy to a man, y'all
If he ain't takin' care his kids, don't understand dawg
Nightmares of being captured in a standoff
Ain't even make it to arraignment 'fore she ran off

Hundred-fifty thou' in twenties just to throw around
Pollute the air with Candy, girl, we just blew a pound, move around
Ayy, ten-to-four, dice lose if they don't hit him now
Fuck around and strip him, he ain't been around
I miss the green and the yellow store
You got potential, they don't tell us, though
So we'll never know
I miss Deezy, hard to let him go
I love you Terrion and A, this shit forever 4, yeah
I'm deeply rooted, nigga, set in stone
They wanna know if I'm One Mob, run and tell 'em no
'Cause I'm from 4th and only, 4th and 12th my second home
Real traditional gang member, they respect it, though
He dissin' Zo in all his songs and we gon' catch him, though
I mention Zo in all my songs, that's inevitable, yeah
I should've been at Deray's service, he's irreparable
Any excuse that I could think of unacceptable with standards

Them cold cuffs'll turn a boy to a man, y'all
If he ain't takin' care his kids, don't understand dawg
Nightmares of being captured in a standoff
Ain't even make it to arraignment 'fore she ran off
Them cold cuffs'll turn a boy to a man, y'all
If he ain't takin' care his kids, don't understand dawg
Nightmares of being captured in a standoff
Ain't even make it to arraignment 'fore she ran off