Die For It

Mozzy

I'm so loyal to this Rollie, I'll die for it
But you gon' die for this motherfucker first
It's gon' be hell 'fore a nigga try to take my chain
Out in these streets, they callin' murder
They got a few feet but we took it further, yeah

My little partner keep a popper for the tooly play
Tryna noodle somethin', nasty when the shooters yank
Gucci'd up and Gucci'd down, hella Gucci gang
This Nooki chain cost a dub, it's out of love for blood
All this shit is out the mud, hustle break it down
Stranded in them trenches with me 'fore we made it out
No two for ten, three for twenty, tryna raise an ounce
Cookin' doors came with stripes, judge banged him out
Them commas in the bank account belong to Zayda, baby
Residue's filling my veins, I'm an '80s baby
But we don't show remorse to suckers, Zilla's bangin' brazy
Clip lanky on a yankee, it get mainy, baby, ayy
Bouncin' out, tryna murder somethin'
Clean up on aisle four, that nigga burger busted, huh?
Bouncin' out, I'm tryna murder somethin'
Clean up on aisle four, that nigga burger busted

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I do this for my gang, family orientated
Coordinating and orchestrating before we made it
Aim for 43rd, in front of the corner, baby
The sucker side ain't never came across the border, baby, yeah
We get it poppin', on my partner's soul
You got a drop on any opp, a nigga vámanos
Add to the scoreboard, the only common goal
It's monkey nuts on everything, what your llama hold
Your lil' whoadie on parole and he still a go
Bitch, I'll die behind this Rollie, you don't hear me though
I love my lil' brother dearly, God keep him close
They talkin' murder, it ain't nothin' we ain't seen before
Don't let your partner 'nem fall if you can keep him on
And move your mama out the trenches to a decent home
Shout out the niggas that ain't hate and wanna see me on
Ayy, where was blood when I was broke and niggas needed loans?

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