

(Put the beat right up, Leo)
OG told me real is real, nigga, I ain't never forgot it
What's poppin'?
Yeah
Child of the trenches, nigga
G-O-D, niggas can't stand next to me, nigga
Not with them shit stains on your jacket, nigga
Uh
You ain't kill nothin'
I'ma pour this anesthesia so I don't feel nothin'
Pebble Beach
Yeah

When Zoe died you ain't get out here and kill nothin'
I'ma pour this anesthesia so I don't feel nothin'
Overprotective about E Mozzy, that's my lil' bousin
They can't control the hate within 'em but they still love us
Train ain't wanna sell me zips 'cause I was still a youth
And Auntie Nita kicked me out behind that twenty-two
Baby J and Mac June, now it's me and Truth
Was buyin' bubbles 'fore I ever got to see a booth
Before twin turned informant, he had niggas spooked
And after Snailz went to jail, it was just me and Good
You ain't from the P that I bang if you don't 'member Jules
Fat Dave and Fat James, that's when shit was bool
We start accepting goofy niggas and they switched the rules
Deezie boy, Manny man slash gutta dude
Ja a never be forgotten, you know I love you, fool
Went to the wall behind that 45 he brung to school
First year in Sac High, I was done with school
We was on Daray every day, Tyesh'll vouch for that
We was shootin' house parties up, ain't never counter back
We was jumpin' out throwin' yeebies, they never found the strap
When Freddie tucked the thing in the low, Hus went down for that
And he ain't say who it was, we was proud of that
Me and Scheem too and Poo Robbie and real Prada pack
And I'm in tears about that shit, I want my partner back
I just wanna put my scraper up to momma fans
Her door was always open, that was all we had
Grandma Lina lived on fourth, that's what we called the ave
I know some niggas bangin' fourth, that never walked the ave
I know some niggas bangin' treys, ain't never played the market
They in the club with all the suckers 'cause they ain't a target
This nigga baby momma told him, I'm her favorite artist
Like he don't know I used to fuck her at my granny house
Lil' Bran need a branny through him, hand me down
They say that fire pen a frrra if you set it down
Ayy, I'm a product of the slums 'cause wasn't a man around
And you need structure when you young, I understand it now
They want me dead so I can never put this cannon down
As far as snitchin' it's niggas takin' the stand aloud

I ain't think so, violated G-code
It's a handful of real niggas we gon' need more
It's a handful of real niggas but we need more
It's a handful of real niggas but we need- (Ah)
I ain't think so, violated G-code

It's a handful of real niggas but we need more

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