

# RED NOSE BULLY

Mozzy

HGM and 'nem

If niggas know me, then they know I'm still that guy from the middle

Type to put it all on the line in a pickle

Free the red nose bully doin' life in the kennel

Bang in peace to all my steppers that done died from the middle (PB on the t rack)

Look at my wrist

Indian Filipino joint, look at my bitch

Satin purple on Forgi's, nigga, look at the whip

Wish I could post it on the 'Gram so you could look at the crib

They was sleepin' on Oak Park, I put the hood in the mix

In the A, like, "Where the drank? I need a jugg on a brick"

Niggas postin' gangster shit, still ain't slither for his

Use a sock from out the dirty clothes to fill up the stick

Check the Well Fargo app, waitin' on this million to hit

'Til the paperwork is published, all my killers legit

Ain't pickin' up the phone lately, I been dealin' with shit

PO called me in his office, nigga want me to piss

I'm the reason for they motion, they be hopin' I diss

But I ain't gotta say a word, nigga know he a bitch

They assume it's accidental, but I'm 'posed to be rich

One of the realest out the region, ma', I'm 'posed to be this

They gave him twenty somethin' years, just bought a phone for the clique

Still look out for his mama when I come through the trench

Still look out for his daughter, I'd be wrong if I didn't

Buy a pole off the Wock', leave me 'lone when I'm sippin'

You ain't caught a body for us, you don't belong in our business

Fuck a check, they be out here sellin' souls for an image

Still mad federalies, got a hold of my gremlins

Putin' overtime hours when I'm 'posed to be chillin'

In '05 wasn't a day that I ain't go without thizzin'

Hardly post on Instagram, but they know how I'm livin'

Got a mansion in the hills, my location is hidden

That should tell you that it's real if it's bands on my fitted

Otherwise, it's pure hate, they can't stand niggas winnin'

I'm applaudin' for the youth that got a plan and a vision

Rather put you in position than to hand over chicken

Talked lil' brother out the skit, could tell his mans and him timid

I would hate for you to be the one get blammed with a sentence

Got a play on hella packs, they finna land in a minute

Who was makin' sure you Gucci when yo' family was trippin'?

They don't care about yo' struggle, gotta man up and get it

Tried to tell you more than once, you too stubborn to listen

Instead of focus on the pape', out here fuckin' with bitches

Nigga, fuck all them bitches

Guarantee you see results once you cut off them bitches

You could smell the pape' on us when we jump out them Benzes

Gangster party for the killers, all the thugs in attendance

Let the haters do they job, ain't got nothin' against 'em

What relationship I lost that I'm tryna rekindle?

Survive fonkin' with the hood, still that guy from the middle

Bang in peace to all my steppers that done died from the middle

Free the red nose bully's doin' life in the kennel

Bang in peace to all my steppers that done died from the middle

Free the red nose bully's doin' life in the kennel (Doin' life in the kennel

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