

Grab a 20 ounce finna pour up a fo'
Fuck you thought it was bitch, we throw up the 4
Playing with his candy, got a fucked up nose
Fired my last shooter, had a fucked up stroke
She gave me sucky face and let the whole team poke
Swat edition pork chop, beam on the scope
25 on the wrist and a 10 piece on the throat
When all else fails, I believe in the dope
Why you purchase the blammy then leave it at home
Guacamole gang heavy, you can zee them back home
Lose your top and bottoms get smacked with a pole
Lock the closet door I hear 40 racks in the coat
Coach huh told them put me in the game boss
Different mother, that's my brother from the same cloth
If he can bluff you, they can beat you nigga straight talk
Baby face gunner tryna wipe a nigga face off

You either in or you out, niggas know I'm a ride
And ain't shit change boy I been outside
I'm only in it for the change, keep my niggas alive
The truth no lie, that's why I keep that 5
A nigga so 4real, so 4real, so 4real
A nigga so 4real, so 4real, so 4real
A nigga so 4real

My walk through game going yay yay
If it's hella bands fuck around and do the naenae
Got a china hooker that bitch name laylay
She say she got my chickens and thangs I'm on the way way
Everyday pay day ain't no days off
Pineapple fanta make a nigga daze off
I'm stitch lip I can't talk
If I did the homies will try to take my face off
I just bought a crate from the Asians, they paid off
Threw him in the back of the Audi and yanked off
Hit him with an FN bullet, he can't walk
Fending for himself, his mama got laid off
She was smoking dope in the closet
Young boy heartbroken when he opened the closet
Liability with all the damage we causing
Such a beautiful struggle, say it ain't you jausin

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