

Stay Over There

Mozzy

Conversation with God, pray I make it out the slums
Granny fell apart when they gave her baby dub
I just fell out with my nigga, tried to play me for some crumbs
Death before dishonory, for real is fake as fuck
Half a eight in the cup, fell asleep on the gwala
It get murky in these waters, blood be with piranhas
And we don't do the drive by's, we on feet with the llama
Pick him off, drop the yicki off and meet at my momma's
They say the vehicle description was a purple Impala
My lil nigga eatin, he just murder for commas
And Hi-Points is for dorks you couldn't learn it in college
Understand how I live when niggas squirt up ya cottage
We servin' the 'cotics, it killed me when they murdered my patna
Dirt on the yoppa, you know we put in work with the yoppa
I'm nervous around you, they say you on that work lil patna
I ain't seen it, but I heard somethin bout it, stay over there lil patna

And we was only tryna make a way
They say the good die young, the good die young
I'm tryin to go another way
They told us spread love like the Brooklyn way
But where I come from all we do it take
And we was only trying to make a way

Conversation with the Devil, told the boy I'm a rebel
Told the boy it's whatever
Made it outta that shit, hoe nigga I'm clever
And we gone see how quick a bitch fold, we won't let up
Let that bitch Nina Ross gone kiss 'em
I only got six shots left, I won't miss 'em
Give a fuck if your bitch riding, she get popped with 'em
Nah, we don't give no fucks, not even a little
Catch em at the light, camera face, how I did 'em
Plug just hit my phone, A-Boogie how I get 'em
You know right or wrong, lil nigga
I'm sliding with 'em, lil nigga
The fire with 'em, lil nigga
We tryna end them lil niggas

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I ain't looking for no nigga, 'cause I'm scraping
By the time they started showing love, I realized it was fake
Will I ever catch a break
I bet it's never what they say
My block been mighty hot, I think the Devil on his way
Glock.40, 30 shots, I brought a for a snake
Know nothing 'bout no murder
Don't know shit about your case
It's death before dishonor with them burners to me face
I'm out here sliding with no , throwing pistols in the lake
They told me make a way

I loaded clips and bitch I baked a cake
Ain't no turtle beat no rabbit in no street race
See, I might leave you with your life but I'm gone take the safe
And motherfuck a finish line, we ain't got no brakes

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