

IV (Four)

Nasty C

Shoutout Black, you a fool homie

I shall forever do this in your name [x4]
So everytime I say "Four", they know what it stand for
Everytime I say "Four" (Ivy)
So everytime I say "Four", they know what it stand for
Everytime I say "Four" (Ivy)

I swear it's like my mama just looked down on me
And said I'm proud of you
Shame on those that doubted you
This includes your father too
I'm up here with the stars
And they don't shine and stay as strong as you
So never take it easy my baby, this what you born to do
They calling you from time to time
And oh you keep on getting stronger
Army troops define your rhymes and don't you ever feel alone
I'm always here, just know that you gotta pray
And I'll be there with you when you shit on them
I call that potty training
First you get high till it's like your set of eyes are from Japan
And abso-fucking-lutely shit is 'bout to hit the fan
I'm just sayin'
And understand you gotta man up
And when the greats tell you to take a seat
Tell em you'd rather stand up
And remember to put your clan before your man's up
Your fans got their hands up with their damn cups
But son without fam you're nothing
And don't you ever get police reason to handcuff you
Just be you and know you always had a plan you stuck to

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Ma I wish you could have been there
First time I hit the stage
I was in air and fear had me flipping like a page
They couldn't believe the age
Couldn't comprehend the skill
Like yo, "What's your name lil homie? You effin ill"
I never let that inflate my dome, I am humbled by it
Cause everytime I hold the mic, I feel my troubles dying
When I told you this was life to me I wasn't lying
And I can't drop the ball
Shit I ain't no pro, but I'mma fumble trying
I told y'all how I get at 'em
Gotta flow Osama, Bin Laden (bombin')
I am nice with the tracks
When they spit raps that go click clack
Where you piss at (Oscar)
Bitch bad as karma and I love her too
I tell her every chance I get, wish I could tell her mother too

They came up in discussion, I was talking To my other dude I'm almost like a
brother to
He flipped like "Yo, wassup with you?"
You changed my nigga [x2]
You forget we said these bitches are the same my nigga
How is she different from the last one you banged my nigga?
Enough to fucking take my last name my nigga
Fuck the game
My niggas can run it, I think I'm better off
Young G can stay loyal and still bend the law
They say you fly until they cut your propeller off
And end it all, I'm headed to the top and I will never fall (Four)
(I will never fall)

To get where I am
Had to drip blood, sweat and tears
The young prince I am
Make you stretch them ears
You're staring at the game's Alexander Graham Bell
They ask if Black is my brother, I say "Fuck it, damn near"
Black, I got you

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In the city where everything got a price
Survival of the best, you don't cut if you just kinda nice
Price City (Four)
That mean IV by the way
That's my grandmama's daughter
So four, uh huh