Just cause I don't shed a tear fo my niggas that ain't here it don't mean I ain't sincere just don't speak on how I feel let m y clip? Cry for me bullets flying everywhere as my chopper goes 2X

Look alot of niggas die young they never got to get old like to o tall tiny sweez talkin n s dome like tomcat baby bow cap pill a n stone shout out to all my homeboys that's never coming home sup to all my niggas in prison that's in the hole I ain't forg ot you jus out here trging to keep it going grinding to reach my goals n shit what else do I know beside hustling gangbangin all us young niggas do they got us stretched out wifey's flippin mama is stressed out all for the crib we feel when we yell the sets out (carip) now let's count to many dead noggas got x'd out it's chest now two to your head in front of your ex house and jus how did these street rappers get let down stand up niggas don't ever sit down spit rounds eternally for my niggas that a in't gonna get out shoot up your block before I let a tear drip down