

(Drum Dummie)

Ayy

Ayy, this that overkill shit, it ain't gon' never change
Never did no snitch shit, but in these streets, I did everything
Can't name a time I felt some type of way, ain't let that metal bang
I put my trust in my gun 'cause it won't tell a thing
You, you gon' change on a nigga fast
My eyes open, them people on a nigga ass
I got them riches now, but I came from them rags, dog
Used to be over me, but I done flew past y'all

I'm like fuck it, them niggas ain't real, they really dick riders
Shoppin' out the big chopper, Cuban do my wrist problem
Lil' Peezy make that stick hop, pull up, I'ma pit stop you
You ain't got no money, you ain't nothin', get on your shit, partner
I was starvin', it was time to blow, that money what I'm rhymin' for
If you wanna leave me, then it can't be that hard to find a throat
We outside the house, the feds raidin', tryna find the dope
I used to fuck on every bitch I want, ain't got the time no more
And you won't see tomorrow if I got money on your head
I hopped out of that 'Burban, let off thirty, then I fled
That nigga must not like his life, he bring that shit, this where he dead
Got choppers layin' 'round my house, don't try shit, they know how I play it
(Bitch, it's Peezy)

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I'm like flier than a bird, get you killed, just say the word
I ain't like them other niggas, bitch, I don't know what you heard
In the club, I got a pistol, move wrong, you gon' get served, bitch
I don't know why he tried it, he got killed on a Good Thursday
I'm swervin', higher than a bitch, but I need to chill out
I said it, then I said it, I don't give two fucks how you feel about it
This ain't that shit you smokin', swear to God this that real exotic
You wouldn't like the old me, I was retarded, out here pill poppin'
And this the realest nigga you heard in your headphones
I cut 'em off 'cause they did a nigga dead wrong
Cut 'em off, changed my number, I can get petty too
I'm the reason your ass hatin' 'cause I'm ahead of you, Peezy

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