

Hell

OMB Peezy

Hey, hey, hey, hey
(Dubba-AA flexin')

Look
(Louie Bandz made another one)

I went and bought some bullets, I got a lil' beef
I'm full of that lean just to get a lil' sleep
Ridin' solo, they ain't tellin' on me
Just go with the flow 'cause this how it's gon' be
I got that cut out on the seat, if you try me, it's your turn
It's hell up in these streets, you cross that line and you gon' burn
Man, these young niggas be stupid, you cross me, then you gon' learn
Respect is not a gift, nigga, that's somethin' you gotta earn

Ridin' through the city, that Glock on the seat
I had went and bought some bullets, I got a lil' beef
Gotta keep an eye out for them niggas
Wanna put that iron on Lil Peezy
They know they can't catch me sleepin'
Nigga, keep that iron when I'm sleepin'
You want respect? Gotta go and get it, show 'em how you livin'
I don't flex, every nigga with me know I got that ticket
Nothin' less, if it ain't my best then I ain't gon' give it
Bullet stressed, before my people miss me, hit you with that semi
Been a soldier, burn you with that toaster, water, I'ma blowed ya
I can't fold up, K up on my shoulder in a war
I know I'm gettin' older, dreams gettin' closer, pain still ain't over
Blew the Grove up and my people know that I'm a star

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Nobody goin' next, I'm stingy, man, when it's my turn
We used to this hell, but you cross me, then you gon' burn
I'm thuggin' and you can tell, straight out the dirt like a worm
Rough and rugged thuggin' and I love it
How you love me all of a sudden?
Sippin' red, gotta double cup it
I done dozed off on the muddy
I just want the head, bitch, you ugly
Say you 'bout to leave, I ain't stuntin'
I done disappeared with your buddy
All these bitches want me for the money
And if you gon' slang that iron for me, you my thug dawg
Jace Face and Lil Pop, you know I love y'all
Ain't goin' in if they can't get inside this club, dawg
Can't hang with fakes, you know this real shit don't rub off

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(This is the sound)