

**YEAH**

**OMB Peezy**

Ay fuck it I'mma come off snapping  
I won't stop rapping  
Cause most these niggas baseball cappin  
I'm grown already  
22 but I'm old fashioned  
I won't talk bout it  
But they go to jail and get out [?]  
I'm done with the acting  
Like you niggas ain't here for the check  
Talk to my cousin  
Next month he hung himself from the neck  
I'm knee deep in streets  
In these streets they made me a mess  
The realest nigga you done met  
Bitch I need my respect  
Just lost some people at a younger age  
So now its like won't nothing phase me  
I knew one day  
They stay hating tryna take me  
Keep a gun ay  
They know I won't let nothing break me  
I'm with that gunplay  
Only the one way

Leave you on the curb yeah  
I won't say a word yeah  
I believe in murder  
My people slanging birds yeah  
Leave you on the curb yeah  
I won't say a word yeah  
All black thinking murder I see red  
My people slanging birds yeah

Aye you don't know then you gone learn nigga  
Wanna die already better wait your turn nigga  
I'mma tell you if you dont know them bullets burn nigga  
I keep a rod I use that freak bitch as a worm eater yeah  
And I know if I was broke they wouldn't go for me  
No hoes would be approaching me  
Might stop paying my bills just to see if they'll notice me  
Popping all these pills it's hard to focus  
See I'm tripping  
Got my own mind don't need you coaching me  
Won't touch me they know that we bout it  
Want smoke then you know that we got it  
All great killers move in silence  
Keep that shit in private  
Wanna live on an island  
You want it then why you hiding  
It's up then you know I'm diving  
Don't mention you then I'm prolly gone

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