

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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