

Ain't that something?
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People really out here dyin' 'cause they tryin' to see who bluff
fin'
And they really want beef off another man's assumption
You can keep on having problems, bitch
I'll keep on making money

What you tryin' to prove?
No worth to lose
No work to move
No dirt to do
It hurts to lose
See, life's a risk, one chance you get
This consciousness won't live again
And that's a fact

And that's a wrap, bitch, rap shit
You don't want a problem
There's a reason XIII countin' commas
Let me make it clear
You don't really want drama
Fuck around with me and you won't make it to the next summer

Fuck around with me and you won't even see it comin'
Skylights go dim when the Prince pass judgment
No time for regrets, end it all so sudden
That's life every day where they say it's so sunny

You know I got the blade if you see me out in public
But, I don't want no problems, I ain't finna get hustled
People really out here dyin' 'cause they tryin' to see who bluff
fin'
Which is why I stay inside and crack a bottle, get to buzzin'

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