

Ain't that something?  
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People really out here dyin' 'cause they tryin' to see who bluf 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 it 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 bluf fin'  
Which is why I stay inside and crack a bottle, get to buzzin'

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