

Yeah, uh-huh
Uh-huh, yeah
Turn this up, man
This is for the streets back
Yeah (Cut others-)
Uh, yeah

For my niggas on the frontline
Cut others on my side
For my niggas on the frontline
Cut others- (Yeah, yo)

This for my niggas on the frontline
And the trip is that the work got ya one time
For my thugs that are standin' in the doorway
First time you had sex was in the hallway
Or from the place that's considered fucked up side
When niggas starvin' in the streets like the bonkfire
Crafty nigga on the block got an open case
Shut up niggas get shot and catch an open face
Harsh reality, we livin' in survival mode
The hood taint, ain't nobody livin' by the code
For the money, nigga sellin' yo mother out
Young niggas sellin' drugs at their mother house
And smoke weed all day to keep the stress away
And the root of all evil tryna test my fame
Pray for God, keep a gun by me just in case
If they lay me to rest, I'll rest my case

For my niggas on the frontline
For my niggas on the frontline (Yeah, yo)
This is for my niggas on the frontline
For my niggas on the frontline

Backed the bendies, clocked up, triggers are locked up
Call it what you call it, I'ma call it some blocks stuff
Used to flash and blast, double barrel
The flip's narrow, don't even give it to Galvin (I [?] one time)
Hang with the master mobsters, over them keep
Rockets on 'em just for the arguments
Drugs and guns and Dones, and [?] done
Hidin' in my mansion one, yeah, I'ma polo that
Polo with a rooba silhouette, ballin' with my niggas in Chicago
Pull it near dead, my nigga, is this as big as you get?
The bigger you fall, the bigger you shit
Check the wall full of scholars, bank alarm resemble road joggers
All my niggas push to get off, pop the palace, king
It's just a family status, don't be strained up
Talkin' with the family cowards, come on

For my niggas on the frontline
For my niggas on the frontline (Yeah, yo)
This is for my niggas on the frontline
For my niggas on the frontline

Cut others on my side
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