

Uh, I'm from the city where them murders at, so hot could break
a thermostat

People come and go and change, I swear I'm sick of learnin' tha
t

Fuck up a good time 'cause this hot iron gon' burn his back

War vet', I served the 'Raq

Shoot a strap or serve a pack

Hustled early mornings, never go informant

Only time I sell out I'm performin'

We been earned our stripes, so that's a hundred bees swarmin'

Pushin' bags like doorman and leavin' niggas dormant, ah, yeah

Countin' cash, collectin' backends, it's all there

If they catch our brother lackin', we pallbearers

See the shit in they reactions, man, y'all scared

If they score, we want one back, then it's all fair

Switch'll make 'em fall quick, get close, make sure they all hi
t ya

I missed the gang, this big family turned into a small picture

Predicted I would beat the odds, that one lil' skinny tall nigg
a

Got everything I need from God, I made it, now I ball bigger

I got it out the mud, just don't put it on my name

Flown through the sky above, bitch, I do this for my gang

Fuck the jewelry and them chains, and the hoes and the fame

Through it all I'ma still be the same, uh, uh

I'ma still be that same nigga, man

I try to tell these people, like, I can't be nothin' less than
great

Anything else, that's y'all opinion

On gang

A future Forbes List mogul, never let 'em control you

On business, standin' ten, bitch, I did what I'm 'posed to

And I told the bold truth, save you from my own troops

Feel like Clark Kent when he was spinnin' in that phone booth

Like, who gon' save our lives?

Thuggin' hard on our side, goin' hard for our tribe, and

Don't never count me out 'cause winnin' how this dark road ends

Can't never let them walls close in