

# Dyin Breed

Polo G

JTK

Yo, Ayo

Real niggas is a dyin' breed, but I'm still maintaining  
Made it out the hood, I still pop out on some gang shit  
My day one niggas, them the niggas that I came with  
Ain't no big homies, we just reckless gangbangin'  
Don't get caught in the mix 'cause this shit is very dangerous  
Guess you want some clout, we gon' really make you famous  
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, i8, watch me lane switch  
If you ain't talkin' money, nigga, you don't speak my language

We grew up playin' cops and robbers, I was never 12  
They tried to warn us like we gon' see them Heaven gates or jail  
Free ManMan, fuck the law, just got his letter in the mail  
Eyeballing the work, this shit don't ever touch a scale  
Was fighting petty cases, I couldn't even pay my bale  
Now it's thirty on my wrist, I paid a stack for these Chanel's  
I drew up a new game plan and bounced back from them L's  
Made it through the storm, they ain't think that I was gon' prevail  
Glock up on my hip and this bitch got thirty shells  
Just look at us, we lost it, pussy nigga, can't you tell?  
Lil Wooski lost his brothers, he gon' give them niggas hell  
Leave 'em on the ground leakin' out, skin turning pale

Real niggas is a dyin' breed, but I'm still maintaining  
Made it out the hood, I still pop out on some gang shit  
My day one niggas, them the niggas that I came with  
Ain't no big homies, we just reckless gangbangin'  
Don't get caught in the mix 'cause this shit is very dangerous  
Guess you want some clout, we gon' really make you famous  
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, i8, watch me lane switch  
If you ain't talkin' money, nigga, you don't speak my language

Them was my sandbox niggas like I been with 'em since birth  
Tryna pull up on they corner and make niggas disperse  
We just want 'em to feel our pain 'cause we been hurt  
They took one of ours, we just tryna get reimbursed  
Took so many losses, swear I thought the hood was cursed  
Started off with nothing, had to get this shit from the dirt  
And life been better now, but I'm still expecting the worst  
I hop in foreigners for my boys who took a ride in that hearse  
And I been going hard 'cause I'm content on comin' in first  
God whispered in my ear and told me kill every verse  
Feel like I'm goin' numb, swallowin' these X pills and Percs  
Them drugs beatin' me, feel like my heart gon' jump through my shirt

Real niggas is a dyin' breed, but I'm still maintaining  
Made it out the hood, I still pop out on some gang shit  
My day one niggas, them the niggas that I came with  
Ain't no big homies, we just reckless gangbangin'  
Don't get caught in the mix 'cause this shit is very dangerous  
Guess you want some clout, we gon' really make you famous  
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, i8, watch me lane switch  
If you ain't talkin' money, nigga, you don't speak my language