

## Red Dead

Polo G

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
DY Krazy

Livin' life like Red Dead, let me talk my shit  
Let me spark my spliff, Percocet my best friend  
If you want him dead, he dead, in the streets, I got the credit  
Got murder on my mind, ride around my shit like headband  
Choppers sing Blue Yeti, yeah, I leave him dead, dead

You know that lil' ho not my lover, she a Billie Jean  
At 2 AM I'm up here drunk, I'm off that Hennessy  
Might stretch this lil' Toyota, turn that bitch to Limousine  
And I lost my brother he in his feels, he wasn't even in his league  
I was so devilish in these streets, I can't expect help from God  
Niggas be wolves in sheep clothes and niggas can't even help their fraud  
And they was just hopin' I was gon' fail and then I beat the odds  
And I was like free my brother Solo, wish they had see-through walls  
I told you them niggas ain't your mans, them boys been duckin' them calls  
I heard them niggas ain't send no bread but they was trappin' out them halls  
And I put a contract on a niggas head, he better watch how he talk  
And I leave a nigga right where he stand, talkin' like I ain't no boss  
And we can't tolerate disrespect, you know that lil' shit cost  
And you know that's water 'round a young nigga neck, you know that lil' shit  
Voss  
I was in the Neiman's spent a lil' check and I got a strap when I walk  
Lil' bro the demon and he on that, he gon' knock you off

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Thinkin' 'bout Tim Tim when I'm on tour, wish you were next to me  
For your birthday, I popped a deuce, I was rollin' off ecstasy  
You was one of ours so we want blood, it's hard to let it be  
Got the opps so mad, them niggas can't wait to take my breath from me  
My Glock make music, Glizzy singin' like a melody  
I'm a squeeze my .40 before I let you get the best of me  
Plus, I'm with some killers who gon' shoot that bitch aggressively  
Stay with my slimes they'll wipe your nose, that's if you step to me  
We was in them trenches dodgin' bullets and them felonies  
Where I come from, 21 years old is an age you're blessed to see  
Snitchin' at an all-time high in these streets ain't no integrity  
I'm cold-hearted so I iced out my accessories

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