

Let me show (Mm)  
You know, took that shit up, you dead  
Mm  
Mm  
Mm

Switches with the Glocks out (Mm)  
Ain't duckin' from the smoke, you know it's us, so we gon' pop out (Mm)  
Hundred round on the drums, with these racks we gon' rock out  
I've been takin' all these drugs, screamin', "Fuck 5"  
My lil' brother in the cage screamin', "Fuck 5" (Yeah)  
I know they left me for dead, I took another way out (Mm)  
They ain't give me nothing, so I figured it out  
Ah (Mm), so I figured it out

Yeah, I just made a new bag, now they watchin'  
Cro' came home from prison on parole, and still ain't goin' for nothing  
Draco on me, I ain't goin' for nothing  
Ah, yeah, ah (Mm)  
He gon' pour a four in this Sprite, sippin' every night  
Sittin' in that cell every night 'til the lights go out  
Diamonds hit no lights on, tryin' different shit, livin' life now  
Aah, fast car can't slow down  
Duckin' from the feds, I can't go now  
Ain't got no love for a nigga, he can't come around (Mm)  
If they ever think 'bout takin', you get gunned down  
You get gunned down

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Ah (Mm), so I figured it out

They tryna leave me for dead, but I figured it out  
Mama see me on the TV, now they sick of me now  
I put thirty in the Glock, now I'm dickin' it down  
He tried undercut the plug, now he under the ground (Mm)  
And I grew up on murder, get the highest amount  
Ah, tell me why they scared when we come around  
Six shots in the revolver, this a minimum round  
Run in your crib, then we in, and we out  
Used to be gang, now we enemies now (Yeah)  
Ah, she say that she love me, it don't last long  
A thousand 'bows, tryna stay low like a Mazda  
One thing 'bout Pressa, he take the top and go Alaska  
Lil' cro', he do him dirty 'cause he masked up

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