Uh, red blood, red blood drops, Red was a young light skin nigg a from the block

Red blood he thug he was a product of his pops

Pop a lock pop a pop-pop-pop a nigga for some guap

Red blood drops, red blood drop, red dropped right out of schoo l he's a lefty with the Glock

Red got into the usual maneuvering the block red, white, green, blue, red, next steady watching

Red blood drops finally got shot but he didn't die it only made him wilder

And revenge is an easy way for him to gain power, game over, gu npowder

Women crying holding flowers for dead, Red

Roses are red, violets are blue, violence forget violence annih ilate your crew

Silence among tyrants terrorising, Y'all niggas banging on your web browser we can't allow ya

To infiltrate the shit that we been kickin' since the slaves Still better than my demons tryna lock us in a cage ok, ok, ok I see how we gon play less, said that they reserved a seat for who play for mayhem

 $\mbox{D-d-dayum,}$  in the nighttime, and the AM and the body red it's f lay 'em

Fuck the red, the white, the blue, only areas are grey Red never drop his flag and he banging to this day or to the day he D.O.A

Even if he pray he probably won't be ok but fuck it

But fuck it (fuck it)

He read my mind, he probably won't live a day past 28, 29 Legally drinks, in a wink roller-

rink date propose, and she break down crying, toast red wine Count down the days 'till the baby's a full-blown now Momma's a grand-momma she proud, look at her child

Watching this child grow up, kiss your wife when she come home from work

Dream job, best friend's still involved, hanging late nights Reminiscing 'bout the red, blue blue, red red

Ok but daddy's still got life, child first game, first name, he is every milestone 'till he grown, graduating

And he vacationin' after retirement, with his wife alone somewh ere in North Ireland

That's your life I know that everyone desire it but how we gon live long as they keep firing

That red blue, blue red pill, pill real real, do you live reali ty or are you in the matrix still?

Man nah, nah, nah, rap you gotta come harder than that man

Stop playing with these niggas man, go ahead and give it to em Really rap it

Uh, when you confident, fuck compliments nigga I got so much st eam I don't ever hide facts

I came on my momma not a wrinkle on me nigga, when you straight as me, fuck niggas can't understand that

Talk a lot'a shit but they ain't talkin' bout shit watch me sca re the shit out these niggas tallest in the back

Wash my hands show I'm really done with niggas if you got a problem then I hope it come with luck

Can't make a couple diamonds without the homie [?] we already be een the future without the gram bruh

I'm back in L.A on my bullshit like cops that pull quick on nig gas that just happen to be black

I don't believe you like we don't believe that, get so much respect I could rock a blue L.A cap

Welcome home, baby girl where you been at? I'll dodge your bull shit, matador, they mad at that

But I just laugh at these niggas, hahahahaha