

(Enrgy made this one)

Shit

Bitch

Yeah

Alright

Bitch, I was born a savage, no Macho Man  
Told brodie this shit on the floor like I dropped a band  
Nigga said he poured a three up, then why your pop so thin?  
Mama said get money and go home, you ain't got no friends  
Shit, I'm like, "You damn right"  
Turned into a fiend, we droppin' fours in a canned Sprite  
Hit her from the back off a Perc', she like, "Damn, Mike"  
Her nigga broke and can't make no cheese, he a ham, right?  
I just did one-twenty in a Scat' down Van Dyke  
The pussy wack, I give the bitch back like, "What your friend like?"  
Goldie drunk my last deuce of Wock', we had a hand fight  
Stuffed a lot of blues in her coochie, it was jammed tight  
Me and Ri' made some dog shit while he fight the feds  
We are not into shootin' up cribs, we take lives instead  
At this point, shit, I'll pay whatever for a pint of red  
Movin' on to big and better things, the old Mike is dead  
Sixty racks hangin' off my neck 'cause I grind for it  
Your bitch cheated with me 'cause you ain't never got no time for her  
Twelve hundred for them new Dior sneaks, I paid nine for 'em  
New Diamondback FN, that bitch sound like a lawnmower  
Ten milli' got two beams on 'em, I switch 'em back and forth  
Lil' man pulled up to do a tat, I told him black the Porsche  
Mama asked me what's up in my cup, it's Act', of course  
Don't ask me if I got a gun on me, I'm strapped, of course  
Militant-minded like my pops and we'll go to war  
Flint Town got a name now 'cause we opened doors  
Thirty-seven hundred for this jacket, it came velour  
Steppin' on these niggas hard as fuck, we had to change the floor  
We just dropped another opp, they had to change the score  
Bitch legs shakin' hard like she never came before  
I like that shit better than the verse, bro, change the chorus  
Left my white bitch and got rich, that's a paid divorce  
Strapped up in my Gucci slides with the fur in 'em  
I put Forgiatos on the truck just to swerve in 'em  
Hit him seven times with a K, broke a nerve in him  
Military-issued bullets came with a curve in 'em  
Ghetto Boy nigga, that's the clique and I'ma hold it down  
I hate a nigga actin' like he rich when it's hoes around  
Threw a hundred on her lap, she looked back with the Joker smile  
Brodie, I just dropped another opp, okay, over, out  
Grown bitch wanna fuck me bad, she seen the AP  
Silenced FN soundproof like some Dre Beats  
I'm finna shoot a bad motherfucker, call HD  
My security'll whack a nigga quick, shout out KB  
D water, bust an Addy down, I'm finna take with you  
Ten milli' hit a nigga in his head, erasin' tissues  
Nigga tried to run off with a bag, he raced the pistol  
Pauly goin' back overseas 'cause he makin' missiles  
Fuck a bitch once and don't cuff, I am not a cop  
Niggas steady tryna buy my PLR 'cause it's out of stock  
I'm the big man in the paint, knock him out the box

They like, "Mike, why you ain't got no kids?" 'Cause I condom shop  
Fuck it, if I meet the right one, I might make me one  
Barry pulled up with Perc-30s, had to take me one  
I know I'm legal, but I just popped a nigga with my aunty gun  
Handsome nigga, but I make an ugly face when she make me cum

Shit

Yeah, I'm on that, bitch

RMC, Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga

Free Rio

Nigga, free Benji

Nigga, matter fact, free the whole fuckin' ghetto, nigga, it's on