You know I had got that, I had got that from my big brother He told me It was time, he say, he say, "Gunsmoke" (I love you, Consent) He said, "Rod, I ain't playin' with no nigga, I-I'ma book him" (The big general said that) Everybody wanna rap Lord knows, I get in my zone off that Actavis (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Late at night, we reunite, I feel extravagant (I feel extravagant) In the middle of the day, I get in my feelings and think about whackin' shit (I think about whackin' shit) With my gang, right or wrong, that's that savage shit Um, pussy nigga heard what I said Tell that nigga playin' with my name I got ten on his brain, we gon' leave a nigga dead Turn a nigga weight out of bounds Throwin' weight out of town, I'm still on a nigga's head Tell a nigga I ain't scared, all they see is red, yeah, yeah 'Fore a nigga even get a chance, I'ma play my hand Some things I don't understand like, how you hatin' on another man? I be tryna ignore it, but I can't, that shit take it all out of me Niggas that I grew up with got hidden hate, animosity And you probably didn't feel that way 'til all these hoes started choosin' Niggas know that they wrong for all that hatin' they be doin' I ain't never been scared of action, nigga, no, ain't no changin' me Way before this rappin', a nigga ain't never play with me From the streets to the JBC, niggas now it's whatever I'm with what you with, tell them niggas get off my dick Niggas bleed how I bleed, but can't move how I move I put sixty in the street, I want 'em all to rest in peace (Woah, woah) Lord knows, I get in my zone off that Actavis (Yeah) Late at night, we reunite, I feel extravagant (Yeah) In the middle of the day, I get in my feelings and think about whackin' shit (I think about whackin' shit) With my gang, right or wrong, that's that savage shit Um, pussy nigga heard what I said (What up?) Tell that nigga playin' with my name I got ten on his brain, we gon' leave a nigga dead (We gon' leave a nigga de Turn a nigga weight out of bounds Throwin' weight out of town, I'm still on a nigga's head Tell a nigga I ain't scared, (I ain't scared) all they see is red, yeah, yea Yeah, yeah, yeah Nah, for real, yeah What this is? Gang shit Nah for real

Pow-pow

That's that gang shit This that bang shit This that, yeah