

Brand new Hellcat came with nine lives
Widebody Hellcat came with nine lives
Yeah

Want to have a child but gave her money for abortion
Seen the crooked smiles, I be wanting to get 'em porcelain
Pray he make it playin' ball, the streets had gave 'em a endorsement
Hearing gunshots at night, childhood rougher than an orphan
From a small town, all we know is distribute drugs
He get to gripping on his gun, feel like the reaper getting closer
Break in homes and cars 'cause we ain't have enough
I was going to school, free my niggas on my folders
She told me a story how her stepdaddy used to take it
And she never told her momma to this day, 'cause they had a baby
Got rap niggas hating on me, they don't want another nigga to make it
I'll never post a shootout with my brothers, they fighting cases
I'll never post a shootout with none of my brothers, they on probation
That shit you told me, I took straight to the heart, you can't erase it
[?] seeing Dave laying on that curb, it always playback
Got white neighbors, so I keep the curtains open inside the Maybach
I was rapping on a tape set with lil' Marcus in the basement
How you survive all them shootouts but get killed in a home invasion?
Real project baby, momma signing for lil' Eddy
Long live Ty and Tim, I'm seeing 'em dead right by the dairy
In and out of courts, I'm starting to feel like Jason Terry
They gon' stop grieving soon as you get buried
Whole city sad when they seen how they did Chevy
Remember the law killed my nigga
I'm wondering how God feel, I'm saying free a killer
AR pistols, that's the only roommate that could live with ya
Bro don't shoot up houses, he really tryna kill niggas
He been with her eight years, never cheated, to her, he perfect
She in love with a niggashe just met who bought her a Birkin
So why would I waste my time buying diamonds? They worthless
I'd rather be the nigga break your back and buy you purses
Twenty years behind them bars, came home, died off a Percocet
Spent ten years sleeping on a bunk, he go to sleep dreaming 'bout water bed

Real bad bitch from 832

Gon' fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang
Gon' fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang, yeah
Gon' fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang
Gon' fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang
You gon' fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang
She'll fuck the gang, gang, fuck the gang, gang, yeah
Flew into Toronto, I hit the same hoes as Vince Carter
I take her visa if she ever try to record me
Yeah, yeah