

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 roomate 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 nigga she 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