

(Ayy, Dhaval, what up, bruh?)  
Sleep a lil' better knowin' that we killed a ho nigga (Can't rush the vibe,  
Rando)  
Sleep a lil' better knowin', hmm

Told my brother 'nem them boys don't owe me nothin'  
Anything they want, they know it's comin'  
Know it's bombin', but it ain't never been about no money  
We just keep on slidin' for each other  
Sleep a lil' better knowin' that we killed a ho nigga  
My bitch cannot get no rest if I'm at home with her  
She ain't got no attitude, somethin' wrong with her  
These niggas only gangster at they shows  
I keep 5 'nem by my side, they gon' kill somethin'  
I keep 5 'nem by my side 'cause they gon' shoot  
55 slappin' fives, yellin', "Whoop"  
He got a Glock, they got a Glock, I pulled up with two of 'em

He got a chop, they got a chop, I got one too  
He got a spot, they got a spot, I just opened two of 'em  
You got a block, they got a block, we got one too  
Difference is our bond a lil' deeper this way  
Our relationship's a lil' stronger, it wasn't never safe, huh  
Huntin' opps, duckin' cops, execute the play, huh  
We was rewindin' them clips like a movie date, huh  
Bro'nem stay off in they feelings, you might die today, huh  
Certain niggas I got with me 'bout they business, huh  
Bertain niggas I got with me 'bout they business, huh  
They for sure'll start some shit they gon' finish, huh  
We for sure drink heavy lean and stay replenished, huh  
A couple niggas, gotta love 'em from a distance, huh  
Certain bitches I'll never give the time of day, huh  
Oh, you be with what's her name? Them from 'round the way, huh  
Well go back over there with them, that's where you gotta stay, huh  
I ain't know these niggas when I knew these niggas  
All that old shit dead, be done blew these niggas, huh  
I'm Big Skuba, nigga, still a ruthless nigga, huh  
The other side full of bitches, tell them boys I said it, huh  
We the reason they be needin' all them paramedics, huh  
We the reason they be needin' all them paramedics  
Chopper drop 'em every time  
Like we drop one of 'em every time, still ain't learned the lesson  
Custom jacket one-of-one, this bitch iridescent  
We ain't never had a damn thing, we want every blessing  
I been numb to all the damn pain, from the murder section  
I know I got a fucked up mind-state, got my granny stressin'  
None them opps gon' harm us  
I be worried 'bout shit like my karma  
I done been in my fair share of drama  
Catch a body, beat the body, can't face your honor  
Swang a foreign in the rain like Sauce Walka  
Your lil' partner ain't your partner if he talk about you  
I know these niggas ain't for me, but my niggas 'bout me  
Kill a nigga who fuck with me, they'll do it proudly  
Five thousand on it

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