

I got murder on my mind, the pain inside my chest
I'm super stressed, I want to see somebody die tonight
They say I'm a problem child that boy super wild
Take him to trial 'cause he ain't going out without fight

I got murder on my mind, the pain inside my chest
I'm super stressed, I want to see somebody die tonight (Die tonight)

They say I'm a problem child, that boy super wild
Take him to trial 'cause he ain't going out without fight (With out fight)

I've been over usin' them drugs, I'm barely sleepin'
I think I'm seein' demons, but I know I'll be alright
I told my mama that I'll be okay just to get her through the night

I know she's stressin' but if it's not a G lock on my hip, then it's the Wesson

Niggas think they gangster 'til we take 'em down, boy who you pressin?

I kick back and light a spliff, then send a blitz make lil' bro drench him

If a nigga don't want ride, then he get put up on the benches
And the Vietnam what made me, I still got love for the trenches
Knockin' holes up in the fences

Youngin' rob you out your necklace

New gen the rule, gen there's no respect if you ain't steppin'
I'm from the M A L V, I say Ern and I end it

That's the 'Vern if you don't know

From the Wick, if you want bend it

It's the homicidal thoughts, I think 'bout murder in this ride
We made niggas change they blocks, I don't know why they talk ' bout mine

I make niggas duck for cover when I'm dumpin' out that 9

I felt we should throw a parade 'cause they just freed my nigga

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