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

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