

What If

SD

Ayye, ayee, ayyeeeee
Ayye, ayee, ayyeeeee
Ayye, ayee, ayyeeeee

What if I pull up on them things and your bitch on my dick?
What if my squad lose their temper and get reckless on tricks
What if I'm talking to connects and we gon load up the strap
And if you're talkin money nigga fuck the sign language crap

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Niggas bitches I get money, I love spending this shit
You waste my time then that's your life, I confiscate it like your bitch
Yeah I'm a boss and she gon go cause I'mma swim through this bitch
And there ain't no stackin money, splurgin, I'mma ball like I'm Knicks
He wanna play then we can play, I make my shorty's go fetch
Bitch I'm a general with this, I sit back an assist
The paparazzi takin pictures so take a pic of my bitch
Cause I be fuckin all these hoes, no I can't credit a bitch
Be talking guns, we can shoot we take his back off his hip
I get this money for my daughter, I can't go like no bitch
You talkin money, now he's speaking, now he's robbin the strap
I get this money for my daughter, I can't go like no bitch

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No need for me to get you, I know where your chick stay
I call my nigga SD, he'll give me the SK
GBE, BSM, BSM, GBE
That yellow tape, you'll know it's me
I'll hang his ass, no Jesus Piece
Kick in his door, I need the beef
Cops check my guns, I got the Queens piece
Roam the court, is he deceased?
Construction workers have to leave the streets
Give me 2 days, I'mma clean the streets
2 Ks and I'm on this speech
Malcolm X, by any means
I don't believe in dreams but I'mma have my day
Rap niggas be lyin
Swear to God they be tryin
It's Brick Squad, 300 gang
We only fuck with niggas that be mobbin'
Ridin' on my opps
The other side, them other guys
Cross the line? That's another boy to get popped!

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