Sett

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(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)
(DJ Meech, lil' bitch)
IIh
I done seen my nigga pass away and I ain't even cry (Shit, 3)
Stuck in my feelings 'bout the opps, somebody gotta die (On God)
My niggas sellin' dope for my nigga and get bucked for his fire
My niggas still be boppin', they celebrate, all cars they ride, celebrate
Big guns they took and niggas think they shook
I'm from South Vegas where you get ran and niggas' shit get took
Step on steppers in the city where slime get crooked
All my niggas died off risks and know I'll kill shit
I got plenty money, I won't be myself if I pay a hit (I ain't payin' for not
hin')
I can call bro for a bush move, I know that he the shit (Run for it)
He got patience for this shit
He ain't got nothin' to lose but six child', I'll take care this shit (Murde
r and love)
Whole hood Purple fit
Missin' G baby and I can't sleep, I got a thirty E
My nigga cop a GTA, he mad, he think I fucked his bitch (Free Za)
He can get whatever, load his books, state payday on his list
For that straight I'm here, my nigga
And my head talkin' to him (SG)
Sayin' it from the heart, he say he got a two-
week killin' streak (I feel you)
Oh, that's how y'all feel me? (Huh?) I can really keep it P (Keep it P)
Behind my name, it got a G (G, nigga)
The odds forever beat
I can go below or take a seat, I'll put my faith in 3 (Ayy, CO3)
Fought somethin' old through all the years, got locked, they broke on me (Th
ey gave up on me)
Couldn't even make a call, they ask I'm in it, they ain't pick up for me (Fu
ck them though)
I don't know how my mama feel (Mama feel)
Talkin' to her grave, I'm tryna tell her that I need her here (I need you th
ere)
Two sisters they love, but they brothers 'nem still up in they ear
They ain't feel the same way I feel
One been gone fifteen years (Fifteen)
Baby boy, I got blood up on my feet, concrete in here (Yeah)
Only thing I fear is my shadow, the reason that I'm here
Watchin' every second, don't know which move I'll pull in here (Crook move)
Backstabber, I got that poker, better watch your rear (Backdoor)
Lord know how I come, just know I'm close and now I got near (Come here, boy
Feel it, nigga (On God), is you feelin', nigga? (Pussy-ass nigga)
That's my feelin', nigga
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