

(What people do for money...)

I mean, Blacc Jon Gotti

I'm high by the way

All right

First of all, a lot of niggas is pussy niggas

A lot of niggas is bitches, but they just males

I ain't never let the beat ride

I'ma let the beat ride for a lil while

Hold up...

Back on my shit, okay I'm back on my shit

Still a "Rich Kid" boy, so your daughter's my bitch

See, I recorded my bitch, she like recording and shit

(Ah) took that bitch back to the corner and flipped

Alright boy, you might be hard, but you ain't hard as my niggas

He got a AK with a scope, he see your thought when he hit you (Woo!)

Okay, sorry he hit you, I'm not sorry he hit you

Like throwing darts at your head don't demolish your picture

Fuck your patnas, my nigga, fuck your patnas, my nigga

You see my patnas, they ain't stopping

They gon' pop till they hit you, they gon' pop when they hit you

They gon' pop till they get you, they won't stop till they get you

I was locked in the kitchen, nigga

Wasn't water or whippin', I was watching my niggas

Had that choppa in distance, this is not what you figured

They done fucked up, and snuck up and killed my brother

What the fuck's up? Fuck bruh, I'ma kill your mother

Okay, that is not a motherfucking ordinary scene

But I don't have no motherfucking ordinary team

Okay, hope that pussy nigga think about it in his sleep

So he don't have no motherfucking ordinary dream

(Ah) sick of this shit really, really, I'm sick of this shit

I'ma put neighborhood Crip in this bitch

Sick of these nigga be thinking they rich

My patna will take all that shit off your wrist

Really, he'll take all that shit off your wrist

Huh, and they know I'm hustling hoe, till I get rich as a bitch

My life is real as it get, my life is different bitch

I come from pimping and shit, I come from dealing and shit

I come from killing and shit, please do not play with my boys

Cause then they gon' go get the guns, they do not play with no boy

You, better stop playing lil boy, I am not playing lil boy

I am the man lil boy, my pop was the man lil boy

See, this is the plan lil boy, get you some grams lil boy

Run up your bands lil boy, you dig what I'm saying lil boy?

(What people do for money...)