

(2Ezzy on some other shit)

(Yeah) Okay, we going up
And if a nigga play with you then I'ma bust some
And I done told you a thousand times
And I ain't worried, I done earned my stripes
I keep a gun, they wanna screw me over
And these bullets'll knock your head up off your shoulders
And these bitches, they only fuckin' for the fame
And this money keep tryna make a nigga change, yeah
But I'm on my pivot, rockstar living
I didn't have a choice, I had to go and get it
Yeah, we sayin' shit, like here we go again
She didn't want me back then so I'ma fuck her friend
I got fucking packs in if you need a hand
Let me know if it's cracking, chopper make him dance
I was tired of lacking, we got 9s, baby
I was dead broke, I had to shine

This shit like a rollercoaster
I was in her now I can't even go post her
I had to get up, get up, go and get my bands up
Lil' baby fucked up and she ain't got no chances
Pull up, that chopper'll make you couple dances
I'm in the paint just like Waka Flocka, come test me
We sendin' bullets, they gon' shock you where your leg be
Sendin' shots right out that motherfucking 223
We the gang in the field and we like twenty deep
Fuck what they talkin' 'bout, they won't ever understand me
Phone calls, I needed someone to help me
Now I'm up in these bitches, they wanna suck on me
But I don't wanna know, I need a peace of mind
Saying something under your breath and now you nevermind
Gotta keep them niggas in check, they cannot fuck with mine
We got glicks and 9s, shoot up your whole enterprise

(Shooting shit)

(Yeah)

I just wanna say
I can't let shit change me

(Yeah) Okay, we going up
And if a nigga play with you then I'ma bust some
And I done told you a thousand times
And I ain't worried, I done earned my stripes
I keep a gun, they wanna screw me over
And these bullets'll knock your head up off your shoulders
And these bitches, they only fuckin' for the fame
And this money keep tryna make a nigga change, yeah
But I'm on my pivot, rockstar living
I didn't have a choice, I had to go and get it
Yeah, we sayin' shit, like here we go again
She didn't want me back then so I'ma fuck her friend
I got fucking packs in if you need a hand
Let me know if it's cracking, chopper make him dance
I was tired of lacking, we got 9s, baby
I was dead broke, I had to shine