

Yea, uh huh
Fresh as hell on God
I'm so fly can't stop
You make my heart stop
I can't stop this pain
You keep bringing it
You keep bringing
I'm popping them pills
I'm off of the lean, I'm off of the drank
I'm pouring the juice in my gills
She talking to me, she saying that she digging me
Think that it's cap fuck the thrills
And I got the choppa its all on my side
The ar15 shoot, it kills
You won't get money
You flex off the side
You ain't getting money for real

You get killed! it don't take no time!
You get spilt! you could lose your life!
Ohh, sippin on lean sippin sprite!
Uhh, uh huh
And the marni my bag, I got shit to prove
I hop in my mode, I get in my groove
She say that she love me I think that it's cap
I think that that's cap, but sometimes it's true
Remember the days just up in the schools
Rocking them true's, I thought that was cool
Niggas be lame, these niggas ain't gang, these niggas ain't safe, you
r whole crew nameless

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