

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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