

Fiend For

Styles P

This that shit you know
You gotta love us
If not then you should fucking hate us
We ever let you

Who the fuck invited you over
Coming from a city one shot No do overs
Heard it was a war and you left till it blew over
I am not the head that gets flew over hi
Look at you look at me look at us
You the type to book a nigga
I'm the type that's cooking up
I'm a plug he's a plug she's a plug we the plug
Well come and find us nigga yeah look us up
It's really no calling ghost
Troopers on the highway fuck that call a autoboot
I was moving work before they made phones portable
Probably want you dead if you rat
When I thought of you
I'm in the cut and I'm smoking herb
I say around here and that's spoken word
Yeah this shit is like poetry
Can't hold on but you can't let go of me

Yeah
Cause this the shit that niggas fien for
I got em wilding nigga and he did you here nigga breath on
This the shit that niggas fiend for
Its bout the principle my nigga this the shit that niggas bleed for
This the shit that niggas fiend for
Money and the power respect is what we bleed for
Cause this the shit that niggas bleed for
Life is up and down ups and downs like the seesaw

Word to have was a have not
Found a way to have
As you see I had mad spots
Chillin in the crib laying low call me padlock
Use your third eye or you pumpkin pie
Meaning that you sweet
Know the ride before you jump inside
Tryna get this cake
We ain't talking bout duncan heinz
Yeah I'm playing bass eat food so I hunt for mines
When the killer goes fuck you better jump in line

And wait your turn we ain't worried about the little shit
Feel the clipse niggas already know how the hood will get
The jealousy will linger
Snitches wanna point the finger
Handle that before you know it nigga its the grim reaper
Breathing down your neck
With the dragon fire
Ma niggas hungry for the most
This the appetizer
I'm on you clowns like a magnifiers
And you laying in the box the only thing that can satisfy us

Around your neck I'll probably wrap a wire
Drop a body in the woods
Looking like you got hit by tractor tire
My peoples be the one ya'll worry about
When we in the building
Niggas try to hurry up and scary out
Meet you at the door with the 44
Your man didn't like me now he gon die for the wrong cause
Heard a shot and a long pause
By the time the paramedics came through he was long gone

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