Sometimes you got let that 180 negative go you know A 180 positive is always there, that's the balance Yeah (Vinny Idol Nigga)

Filled wit' disgust, what should I discuss? Make a lot of money, becomes a lack of niggas you can trust Dealt a bullshit hand, but I played the Royal Flush Got a bad habit since Black Garf Rabbit was a clutch We was just teens my nigga in VW's Now as a grown man nigga, I need W's I ain't tryna trouble you nigga, I'm tryna bubble you That could be a money or scar, are you lovable? If you ain't one of my niggas, I'm not huggable Try to extort me nigga, I'm not thuggable Chuckin' the brown gun, yellin' out good grief But is grief good if you come from a hood street? I get dirty like Pig Pen, but I don't do the Pig Pen Probably in a 5-star gettin' some good sleep If it ain't bulletproof, is it really a good Jeep? But it's never to duck niggas Know me, quick to say "Fuck niggas, what up?" When I'm keepin' it tucked niggas Viper not a Dodge, hope you get the drift Get to drift, 'cause I bought the work and I took the shift Been through all the gears, you found out what it took to shift Gritty nigga, know a pretty nigga that'll book a bitch Now you could look at that, you could look at this On the lean, you either where the fiends or the cookers is Don't be a simp, either where the pimps or the hookers is Yeah, I'm out, are you in wit' me? You better pray I feel your energy If not, you a memory Gun is the defense nigga, no offendin' me From mob life to the God life Keep it clean in the God ciph' If not, you in the God sight Knowin' me, you don't wanna die in a bar fight Ghost...