

Lost Niggas

Sylvan LaCue

Nowadays everybody want to talk like they got something to say
But nothing comes out when they move their lips, just a bunch of gibberish
And motherfuckers act, like I ain't strapped, goddamn, goddamn
Nowadays everybody want to talk like they got something to say
But nothing comes out when they move their lips, just a bunch of gibberish
And motherfuckers act, like I ain't strapped

Run up on em like straight up, I don't give a fuck
Down for whatever, down for whatever, down for whatever
Nigga straight up, I don't give a fuck (Never gave a fuck my nigga)
Down for whatever, down for whatever, down for whatever

Raised from the bottom, ain't a motherfucker, gave a nigga shit, man
Word round town I'm the neighborhood hitman
Clip so long, need a motherfucking kickstand
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Dade county nigga till they put me in a pined box
Gooned out, never gave a fuck about a crime watch
When you hear the (click clack), run nigga
Matter fact, (click clack), run nigga
Fuck you even talking bout, find me where the goons at
Strapped up, pussy nigga sweeter than a fruit snack
Hit him with the chopper, love to watch a nigga's soul rise
Fuck a ski mask, nigga I ain't afraid to show mine
Real life O-Dawg, niggas know the threat
Feeling like Bishop in a motherfucking flesh
My mommy ain't shit and my daddy ain't shit
Give a fuck about me, so as soon as you trip

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Riding with his niggas, out on 441
Strapped up, chief keef in the background
Puffing on loud
Liquor all in his system, looking for pussy on the west side
Light skin girls got the craziest breast size
Who love hood niggas
Everybody on the same vibe, fuck thots
Dip out, grub out, stay high
Not for this nigga
Juiced up on some movie shit
Tryna get violent down for whatever on his moody shit
His niggas like chill, green nigga don't be causing a scene
Just vibe bruh, don't be starting no shit
A loose cannon with nothing to lose
Couldn't do nothing but cruise
Till he saw a nigga walking alone, caught in his view
Went & took his strap out
Nigga, why the fuck you bringing that out
(Ay stop the ride y'all boys wait for me Imma be right back)
Passed the blunt to his nigga, opened the door, and dipped with a strap like

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Ay y'all hold up right quick, I'm bout to get out right quick, hold up
Man, you always tripping for no reason
Nigga just hold on right quick
Just hurry your ass up nigga
Got pussy waiting too
Y'all niggas straight? Ay hold up, hold up
Ay! Ay!
You better not get your bitch ass caught, we driving off without your bitch
ass
Nigga you know real niggas don't get caught, chill out nigga
I told you I'd be back