

Robbery 8

Tee Grizzley

(Helluva made this beat, baby)
(Unicus did it again)

Had a life sentence, God got me out of that, like, why me? (Why?)
Niggas shot the house up, I survived that, like, why me? (Why?)
Plug wanna make me rich, I ain't never met him, like, why me? (Why?)
When I think about it, nigga, why not me? (Why not?)
I'll deal with the nurse, ain't safe at the crib, she got me a room
I ain't scared, but these niggas know where I live and I know how to move
In the hospital, she was on dick too fast, that got me confused
Tryna throw me some bricks and the nigga don't even know me, that seem kind of loose
I told her come up, so she in the shower, I'm sittin' here thinkin'
Already mad as fuck 'cause that bitch that set me up still breathin'
I call Will and Johnny, told them boys, "Get ready, we need us a meetin'"
Then the shower cut off, it's time to put together these pieces
She come out in a towel, starin' at me while she dryin' her hair
She like, "Baby, this pussy precious, I expect it to be handled with care"
I whip out Glock, her face shocked, I see the fear (Don't move)
"Don't run, don't scream or none of that shit or you dyin' in here" (You hear me?)
She nodded and agreed, "I got some question, but, look, peep" (Check it out)
"If you lyin', I'ma see, but if you keep it real, you could leave" (You hear me?)
"Why was you on me like that in hospital?" (Why?)
"We know each other or somethin'? And why the plug wanna throw me some work?" (Why?)
"I'm his long lost brother or somethin'?"
"And how you keep tryna throw me the pussy? It seem like y'all two fuckin'"
She like, "Look, I ain't doin' no screamin' or runnin', I promise to keep it a hundred
It was these two niggas, Tez and Tone" (Okay, I'm listenin')
"I was givin' them the pills hopin' we could save enough to get on
Shit ended up goin' left, but that story long, I ain't do them niggas wrong
I ran into Dee, he said he'll fuck with me, but not if I'm on my own
That's where you come in at
When you came in the hospital, I had a vision, but you eatin' too, we gon' both get it, so we both winnin'
Heard about you in the streets, I know what you do" (Uh-huh)
"Couple years back, I saw your face on the news for givin' that time back, so I knew it was us"
Can't lie, that shit make sense, so I let down my defenses (Okay)
But after what I just went through, I still can't trust these bitches (I can't)
"I still can't fuck you, though, 'cause I don't want old boy in his feelings" (That's a no-no)
"We got work to do, go get some rest, I'll call you in a minute" (I'ma call you)
I give a hug before she left, she shook up, still timid
If she know me, she know I shoot that bitch 'til it start clickin' (Boom)

Dee kept his word, put them bricks on me, I fuck with dude (My nigga)
Drivin' with 'em scary, though, this fifty, not just one or two (Be careful)
Police catch me with this shit, it's over, they gon' lace my boots
But follow traffic laws and they can't stop you if they wanted to
I call Will and Johnny, told 'em hit the trap, they beat me there (Pull up)
Told 'em, "Make sure all the niggas that we fuck with be in there"

Then I called the nurse, told her, "Get up now and meet me there"
Should've seen they faces when I brought them fifty keys in there
"Listen up, we runnin' a tight ship with an iron fist
I don't care if niggas' mamas sick, be here on your shift
We ain't movin' loose, we ain't gon' slip, we gon' be on our shit
Right now, it's July, nigga, by Christmas, we gon' all rich" (You ready?)
One nigga jump up, he like, "Ayy, big bruh, I stand on business" (Okay)
"But all that big homie shit dead, I ain't tryna hear it" (What?)
I'm like, "I'm happy you spoke up, everybody pay attention
Let this be a lesson, Johnny, take him in the back and kill him" (Go kill his ass)
I heard, "Naw, that's my cousin," "Will, take him with him" (Take him too)
"If we ain't got order around this bitch before we start, we finished" (Frr)
I'm seein' niggas jumpin' as bronem let off them switches (Shit)
Now everybody in here on point, I like this feelin' (I like this)
"Ayy, Bre, we need some houses in your name" (Three of 'em)
"Three of 'em, one for the money, one for the 'caine
The last one incase we need we gotta move shit around
Johnny, get some shovels, have them put dog 'nem in the ground" (Bury them)
Weeks pass, name ringin' in the streets (We on that)
We ain't breakin' down a bag, they gettin' this for cheap (Come get it)
Got the best dope, I need to go and meet with Dee
Them fifty bricks gone, I need a hundred more at least (I need it)
I'm ridin' with Bre, we finna go and get this package
She like, "We need to switch up the house, it's too much traffic" (Too much)
She say, "A worker keep comin' up short, his name Magic" (Who?)
I'm like, "Alright, bet, pull up on him, let's see what's happenin'" (Go see)
We pull up to the spot, I walk in like, "What's poppin'?" (What's up with niggas?)
"Niggas can't count in here or somethin' in here? What's the problem?" (Fuck goin' on?)
He lookin' stupid like it was only a couple thousand (Huh?)
I up blick like, "Bitch, I don't care if it was a dollar" (Nigga)
He like, "Hear me out, bronem in here ain't gon' work for free
I took it out the bag, though, I should've paid 'em personally
A young nigga named Turk was in the spot
I say, "Turk, you in charge of this now," he say, "That work for me" (For sure)
"Ayy, Magic, you ain't touchin' no more money" (None)
"Report to Turk since you keep bein' a fuckin' dummy
If I short the plug, who you think he gon' look at funny?" (Bitch-ass nigga)
"I was nice, nigga, next time, it's gon' get bloody" (Fuck on)
Later on, we get with Dee, he count that money up
He like, "I trusted you, my nigga, you ain't fuck it up?" (Uh-huh)
"You keep this up, I'll take you with me to Columbia
To get a thousand of 'em, but for now, here go that double up" (Let's go)
Then he say he gotta holler at me in the back (What's up?)
Told Bre to have them load the car, then wait outside
He like, "You want a drink?" I'm like, "Naw, what's on your mind?"
He took a sip of tequila, then he pulled out his 9 (What you on?)
He like, "Brodie, I can't lie, you been killin' it" (Okay)
"Y'all out there movin' real weight and killin' shit" (For sure)
"I just hope you know how big this shit can really get" (Talk to me)
"But before we get to that, I gotta clear some shit" (What's up, nigga?)
"You and the nurse spend a lot of time with each other" (We do)
"I mean, I get it, you the muscle, she good with the numbers" (Uh-huh)
"That ain't my wife, but that's my bitch, I can't lie, I love her" (Man)
"So listen, you cannot fuck her, you do not touch her" (What?)
I'm like, "Dee, I respect you with the upmost" (You my dog)
"As far as big homies, you're the only one that come close
Your lil' warnin' 'bout your ho, listen, I got, but I'm from a pussy, my nigga, watch it, you hear me?" (Chill)

"You could've just said, 'she mine, we got somethin' real'" (You know?)
"But all that 'you cannot' shit, I ain't one of them" (Come on now)
"Them real hustlers, them real killers, bro, I come from them" (You know that)
"So it's a level of respect when we talkin' as men" (Come on now)
We shake hands, I head to the whip
I get a call from Johnny as I load the last brick (What up?)
I say, "I'm on my way to you," he like, "How much we get?"
I say, "I got a hundred pair of shoes," he like, "Shit" (Nigga, we on)
Jump in with Bre, we headed to the trap
She like, "When you gon' let me eat that like a snack?" (You gotta chill)
If I ain't had love for Dee, I would've beat her from the back
Just replied, "I ain't even on that with you, baby, drive" (You gotta chill)
We finally pull up, it feel good to see my niggas hustlin' (My niggas on it)
And they ain't doin' this shit for free, them niggas gettin' somethin' (Niggas eatin')
Will and Johnny like, "Bro, we got some issues comin'
Other trappers in the hood say we takin' business from 'em" (How?)
I'm like, "We got this shit so low, how they competin' with us?" (Niggas crazy)
"They might as well get this shit from us, they could be eatin' with us" (Them niggas crazy)
"Alright, fuck it, bet, bro, set up a meetin' with 'em
Tell 'em bring they people with 'em, when they get there, leave them niggas"
(Fah, fah)

Bre like, "I'm finna go cook, you want a plate?" (Hell yeah)
She say she makin' her famous baked potatoes and steak (Okay)
I'm like, "Hell yeah, I'ma push up 'round 8"
She like, "Bet, but, nigga, that shit gon' be gone you come too late" (Okay)
We take the dope in the crib, it's time to work (Work)
Break 'em down in halves, turn them halves into birds (Work)
Magic in his feelings since I gave the trap to Turk (Fuck him)
Youngin on it, though, he want this shit, he ain't missin' a serve (My young in)
I asked him, "You think Magic gon' be a problem?"
He said, "Nah, but if he get on that, I got him"
I said, "You would do that after how long y'all been rockin'?"
He said, "It's rules to this shit, you who I got my job from"
Leavin' out the trap, I'm headed to Bre (I'm on the way)
For the longest, she been tryna put that wet shit on me
I'm thinkin' 'bout that conversation with Dee
I ain't even on that with her, I'm just goin' there to eat, checkin' in and go to sleep (No cap)
I pull up, she at the door wearin' some sexy shit (Damn)
Uh, ass jiggle when she walk, she on some messy shit (Fuck)
Caught me lookin', she like, "Grab it, you some scary shit" (Fuck)
Uh, I get comfortable, that food smellin' heaven sent
Now she makin' my plate, Dee call me
I text him, "I'ma hit you right back," he keep callin'
I pick up, I'm like, "Bro, what up?"
He like, "Man, drop everything, get to crib quick as you can" (Here I come)
I jump up, throw on my shit like, "Bre, I gotta dip"
She lookin' pissed, I don't give no fuck, I'm to the whip
Low-key I'm sick I ain't get my fuckin' plate
For some good news, whatever he sayin' better be great
I pull in the driveway, walk through the side door
Murder vibes in the air, but I got my iron close
I hear a voice, I kind of recognize it, they cryin', though
We walk in the backroom, she got on a blindfold
First my heart drop (First my heart drop), then my jaws lock (Then my jaws lock)
I take her blindfold off, I know her heart stopped (This bitch)

Nigga, I'm so fuckin' mad, I can cry
I can't even form words, this shit caught me by surprise (What the fuck?)
She say she love me, she sorry she did it, she wasn't thinkin', she was listenin' to niggas (Bitch, shut the fuck up)
The thought that's goin' through my head so vicious
Fuck who pulled the trigger, we got the snake bitch that sent 'em (Ayy, we got this bitch)
I said, "Shila, I could never forgive you and in a minute, you gon' wish you weren't livin'" (Just watch this, just give me a second)
Told Dee I need a blowtorch and scissors
Then Johnny call like, "Brodie, get here fast, they just killed her" (Killed who?)
"Killed who?" He hung up, I'm like, "Shit"
I throw the blindfold back on Shila, tape her lips
"Ayy, Dee, what you did was priceless," he like, "I'm hip
We got a long way to go, a body, that ain't shit"
I put her in the trunk, then head to the trap
Johnny ain't answerin', I tried to call back
Will ain't pickin' either, these niggas fried (These niggas trippin')
What the fuck goin' on? Who the fuck died? (Who the fuck?)
I get to the house, she in the trunk, so I park in the back
That way, if she start kickin', they won't hear her ass
I walk in, the trap is empty, where these niggas at?
Then I feel somethin' on my head, it gotta be a strap (Woah)
I put my hands up, I'm like, "You got it
It's an M downstairs, bro, don't shoot and you can have it" (You can have that at shit)
He bring his ass downstairs and he gon' die, that's where them straps at
He like, "Turn around," I turn around and I'm like, "Magic? "